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Poetry.

A SEA SONG.

A leaning deck and a streaming sail
Ho, boys! ho!
A boiling wake and a hissing rail;
A flying breeze that does not fail;
And a craft that can catch the dolphin's tail!
Ho, boys! ho!

A white-capped sea and the smell of the spray!
Ho, boys! ho!
With scudding clouds and a crispy day;
And the fearless hand on the wheel to lay;
A daring hand at the wheel, I say!
Ho, boys! ho!

A streaming deck and a slanting mast!
Ho, boys! ho!
With an eye to the course and all made fast;
And the Wind-god blowing a singing blast;
And the rocks that threaten a long way past!
Ho, boys! ho!

The jolliest life is a life at sea!
Ho, boys! ho!
With the wet well over the rail in the lee,
And a perch on the uppermost rail for me;
That is the life that is keen and free!
Ho, boys! ho!
—Outing.

THE VETERANS.

We met at Chickamauga; I hadn't seen him since
We looked across the trenches and his his bullet made me wince;
But we both shook hands in friendship, as hearty as could be,
Though he had marched with Sherman and I had marched with Lee!

We walked across the battlefield where once the bullets flew,
And the green and bending grasses felt the fall of crimson dew;
And we talked the whole thing over when the flag was waving free—
How he had marched with Sherman and I had marched with Lee!

The drums had ceased their beating, we saw no sabers shine;
The hair about his forehead fell as snowy-white as mine;
And voices seemed to call us o'er the far, eternal sea,
Where the men who marched with Sherman are in camp with those of Lee!

We parted; eyes grew misty, for we knew that nevermore
Would we meat, until the roll call on the other, peaceful shore;
But both shook hands in friendship, as hearty as could be,
Though he had marched with Sherman and I had fought with Lee!
—Frank L. Stanton.

FLOATING FANCIES.

I caught her in the hall,
And twenty times I kissed her,
And then contritely said:
"I thought you were my sister!"
But what a sell, by jove!
I felt so like a clam!
The girl I kissed laughed gaily;
"You silly boy, I am!"
—Syracuse Post.

There are lots of blooming flowers,
That the frost nips in the patch;
But we've other kind of bloomers,
That the frost can never catch.
—Detroit Free Press.

How like mankind the sylvan scene,
In changeful woods is spread;
We found it juvenile and green,
And now it paints things red.
—Washington Star.

Miscellany.

ORDERING LUNCH.

Two Girls, a Waiter and a Bill of Fare.

Did you ever notice what kind of lunches a woman eats when she has to pay for them? asks the Chicago Record. Susie and Marie came into the tea room looking faint and hungry.

"What are you going to have, Sue?"

"Oh, I don't know. What are you?"

"I can't decide. Now, you order, and I'll take what you take."

"No, you order. Then I'll have whatever you do."

Both giggle.

"Well, let me see; I believe I'll have chicken pie."

The waiter braces up and says, "Yes, ma'am."

"Chicken pie! Why, do you like chicken pie so much?"

"No-o, I don't care much for it. I guess I won't take chicken pie."

Waiter subsides and looks resigned.

"Why don't you take croquettes?"

"What kind of croquettes?"

"Why, chicken, of course."

"Haven't they got any other kind?"

"No, that's the only sort they have."

"No, here's sweet corn croquettes. I wonder how they are?"

Waiter comes out of his trance.

"Very nice, indeed, miss."

"Is the corn grated or cut off the ear?"

"It's grated off, miss."

"Grated! Why, that isn't the way Aunt Mary used to make it. Is it, Sue."

"Aunt Mary? Well, let me think. No, I don't b'lieve so."

"Of course, she didn't. I've seen her make 'em. I'm sure she just split the grains down and then cut, not grated (with a severe glance at the waiter) it off."

"Well, I don't believe I care much for croquettes anyway."

"Neither do I."

"How would you like some salad?"

"What kind have they?"

"Well, here's lobster and chicken and potato and sweetbread and egg salad."

"What is egg salad?"

"I don't know, I'm sure."

Marie asks the waiter seven questions about egg salad, and finds out the minutest facts concerning its construction. Then she observes:

"Well, I hardly think I'd like that."

"Let have some nut sandwiches."

"Oh, they're so rich; I can't eat them."

"Let's have olive sandwiches."

"No, I can't bear olives."

"Mushroom and chicken patties, that sounds good. Suppose we try that. How much is it?"

"Oh, that's 45 cents! You extravagant little wretch, you!"

Both giggle.

"They have splendid rolls here."

"Oh, yes; let's have some of those French rolls."

"You mean the crescent, don't you?"

"No, I mean the French. They're tall and thin."

"Why, those are what they call 'home-made' rolls."

"No, the're not; they are the French."

They argue tartly for five minutes and finally appeal to the waiter. He settled the argument, leaving Susan triumphant and Marie sulky. This, however, has the desired effect of at last getting them to decide what they want.

Marie's order is: Sliced cucumbers, French rolls, tea and ice cream.

Susan's order is: Orange straws, crescent rolls and a cup of coffee.

WHITEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

Cadiz Has the Reputation of Eclipsing the World.

Possibly there is not a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it be built of snow. The best way to approach the port is to take a trip on one of the small steamers which ply between the ports of Morocco and Spain. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass which appears to be floating upon the water, just as you are. The first thought of a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg. The white mass glittering in the sun, and rendered more dazzling by the blue sea and sky, looks exactly like a monster ice mountain partly melted, so that outlines of castles and hills appear upon it; but only for asecond does the illusion last, for you know there are no icebergs in that part, and you are quickly informed that you are looking at Cadiz. No other town in the world presents such a magic appearance.—Tit Bits.

A Dangerous Rival.

Foreign Suitor—I lay at your feet a coronet and a castle with a long pay roll. I am sure you cannot do better than to accept.

American Beauty—You flatter yourself, sir. One of my suitors is an American who sells coal in winter and ice in summer.—New York Weekly.

Youth's Greatest Joys.

The first love and the first shave are two things that only happen once in a man's lifetime.—El Mosquito.

THE BILL OF FARE ON BOARD SHIP

The Duties of the Purser and the Ship's Doctor.

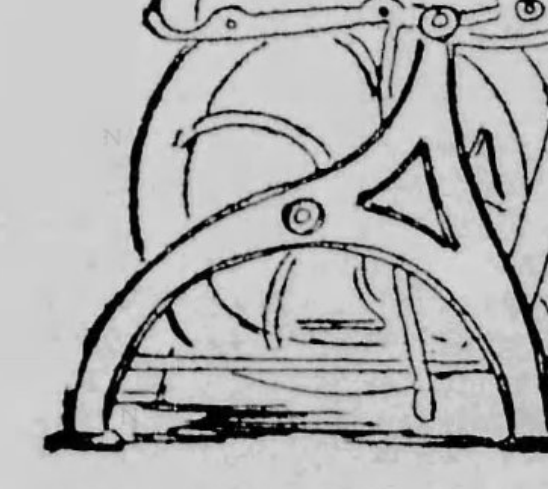
It is one of the duties of the purser and ship's doctor to alternate in occupying a place at the head of the main table in the second cabin at dinner. At other times these officials take their meals in the first cabin. The reporter ate two meals in the second cabin and enjoyed them. The company prints the bill of fare for the entire voyage on some of their announcements. The dinner was served in courses, as in the first cabin, and at each plate was a printed menu. The soups served during the voyage were mock turtle, julienne, pea, tomato, chicken broth and oxtail. There were always fish, two kinds of meat, dessert and coffee. Ice-cream was served on Sunday and on the last day of the voyage. An extra supper was served every night at 9 o'clock. For supper at 6 o'clock there was always chicken, potato or lobster salad, with hot and cold meats, and the breakfast included all the dishes usually served at an ordinary American hotel. The stewards were in uniform and were attentive.

The second cabin passengers have one distinct advantage over the first cabin people on the voyage to Southampton in fine weather. They have the opportunity of seeing in full view the glorious sunsets at sea. They also get a chance occasionally to see the propeller blades cut through the water into view as the ship rolls. The blades send the spray 40 or 50 feet away from the ship in a pretty shower, through which, on sunshiny days, a rainbow forms and disappears like magic. Of course the second cabin passengers feel the motion of the ship in the back part of the boat more than the first cabin passengers in the center do, but after a day or two they get used to that, as they do to an unusual roar of the machinery when a propeller tip appears out of the water like a shark's fin. They are crowded together a little more than the first cabin people and there are more children than forward, but a man who looks on the bright side of things can be sure of an enjoyable voyage in the second cabin and at moderate cost.—New York Sun.

THE DOG MOTOR.

The Invention of a Frenchman—Has Been in Use for Years.

Mr. Richard, of Paris, has invented a very neat, practical and useful motor which was exhibited at the Agricultural Exposition and at the Exhibition of Sciences Applied to Industries. The annexed cut gives a very good illustration of this novel motor, which was in successful use several years ago, but whether it is now employed we are unable to say, nor have we the maker's address.



THE MOTOR IN ACTION.

The animal in this cage, a dog, is placed in a box or crib, resting upon a shaft, supporting the entire upper part of the machine. In the illustration the animal is represented at rest, and the weight of the animal, maintaining its center of gravity, does not act upon the main driving wheel. But as soon as the tangent of the box forms an acute angle with the vertical, the weight of the animal is sufficient to turn the wheel in the direction indicated by the arrows. The animal will naturally try to advance up the inclined surface, and will rotate the wheel by this action, as its weight continually acts upon the wheel. A fixed platform, E, is arranged below at the side of the endless belt as a resting place for the animal.

HARD LUCK.

The Suicide Was Interrupted in His Best Game.

I was going down to Staten Island the other day when a seedy-genteel young man with a lonesome expression of countenance, who had sat near the railing on the upper deck, suddenly began removing his shoes and outer garments, says the New York Recorder. Of course the people around him were excited, but he gave them no attention. When he was about ready to leap over, one of the ferry policemen came sauntering up and said:

"You, there, put on your coat and vest!"

The young man donned the articles mentioned, and the officer continued:

"Now put on your shoes."

In a couple of minutes the shoes were on, and then the officer said:

"Now you sit down back there, and stay there, or I'll heave you overboard."

"Can't a feller commit suicide if he wants to?" muttered the young man.

"Of course he can, but you don't want to. This is about the tenth time you have gone to all this fussing, and yet haven't jumped in. You make me tired, you do."

"Do you really intend to commit suicide?" I asked of the young man a few minutes later.

"Certainly, I intend to!" he replied.

"But change your mind every time, eh?"

"Yes. People begin to coax and argue with me, and one and another hands me a quarter, and so I decide to live on. Hang that bloke of an officer. He beat me out of at least two big dollars right here, and hurt my feelings besides! You'd have given me a quarter to stop me, wouldn't you?"

"I was about to offer you a dollar."

"Look at that. And the crowd would have raised three or four more! Luck is not fur me, and I might as well go up town and let an ice wagon run over me!"

VIRTUES OF LEMONS.

Some Facts About This Most Excellent Fruit.

The well-regulated family is never without lemons. Lemon juice is unequaled in keeping silverware bright; combined with soft soap and fine starch it will remove mildew; vegetable stains and all roughness will vanish from the hands if lemon juice is applied. Lemons are also invaluable as a medicinal remedy. When one is threatened with insomnia, lemon juice and water taken before retiring will produce drowsiness at once. It is especially useful after a hearty supper. Hot lemonade, if taken before a cold gains headway, will break it up. Lemon juice sweetened with loaf sugar will relieve a cough. Lemon juice diluted with water and taken before breakfast and at night will speedily overcome a bilious attack.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Paternal Advice.

"Ben," said the old colored deacon to his son, "you's a-gwine out now inter de great en wicked worl'."

"Yes, suh!"

"En you wants ter heed my exwise."

"Yes, suh!"

"Well, dis is erbout all I got ter say ter you: Don't go in de poultry business when de moon is shinin', en always be sho' en keep in de front part er de mule!"—Atlanta Constitution.

BETROTHAL OF PRINCE ERNEST.

Interesting Event Concerns Several Royal Families, Great and Small.

Interest in the betrothal of the hereditary Prince Ernest, of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, to the Princess Alexandria, third daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, is greatly increased on account of the family relations of both parties to the contract. The bridegroom is a grandson of the Duchess of Kent, the only son of the governor general of Alsace-Lorraine, and the German empress is his first cousin.

When, in May, 1818, Edward Augustus, fourth son of George III., of England, and Duke of Kent, married the daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, she was the widow of the Prince of Leinengin, and the mother of two children, a boy and a girl. Her oldest brother, Prince Leopold, had previously married Princess Charlotte, daughter of the oldest brother of her second husband, and at the time heir-presumptive to the English throne. Her death without issue changed the succession, and as the second and third sons of George III. failed to provide heirs to the throne, the only child of the Duchess of Kent, Alexandria Victoria, present queen, succeeded her uncle, William IV., in 1839.

The bride is a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria. Ernest II., Duke of Saxe-Coburg, was born June 21, 18[illegible], and succeeded to the throne in 1844. As he died without children, his nephew Alfred, Duke of Edinburg second son of Albert, Prince Consort of England and Queen Victorai, inherited after him. Princess Alexandria is the third daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh.

Prince Ernest, on attaining the proper age, entered the German diplomatic service and became attache of the embassy at London. Since leaving that post he has been living at Strasburg. Last year his sister married the hererditary Prince of Leiningen.

The betrothal seems to have met with general favor among those concerned. The princess is very charming and achieved much popularity in society last season.

THE PINCE A GRANDSON OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT AND THE PRINCESS A GRANDDAUGHTER OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

CLOTHING FOR GIRLS.

Suitable for the Bicycle, the Church and the School.

Nobody questions whether the bloomer or knickerbocker is proper for the little girl. So she is able to enjoy her rides without fear of the police or the neighbors.

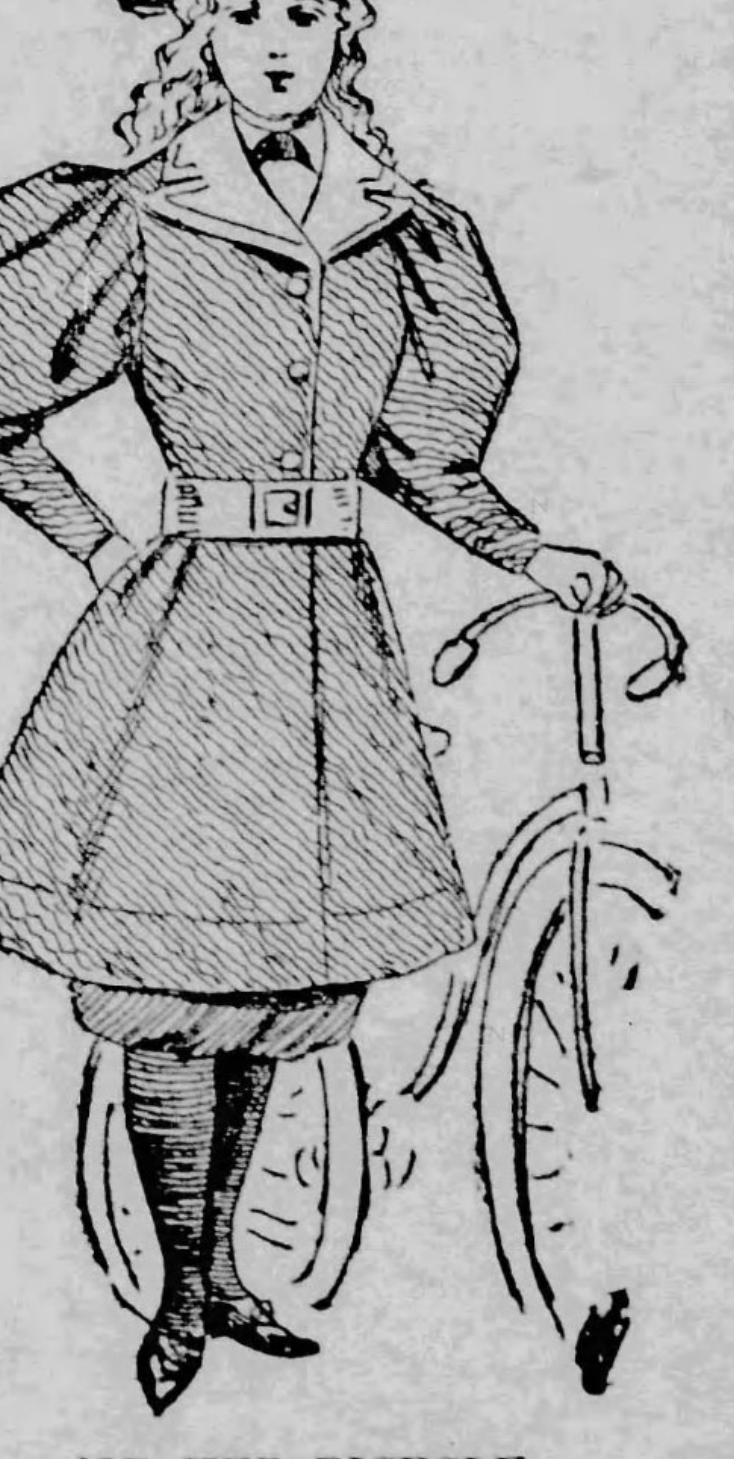
Such suits as the one illustrated may be bought ready made at the shops, but they are not difficult to make if you get a good pattern.

Cheviot is the most satisfactory fabric for a winter costume, and a brown and white mixture is the most youthful.

The "knickers,' 'as the English call them, fasten about the waist on their own band, and the jacket and skirt are in one piece. The coat lapels are faced with brown wool satine, and a little white linen chemisette with brown tie is worn. Heavy brown woolen stockings and flexible Russia leather shoes without heels, a brown and white wool Tam o' Shanter, complete the costume.

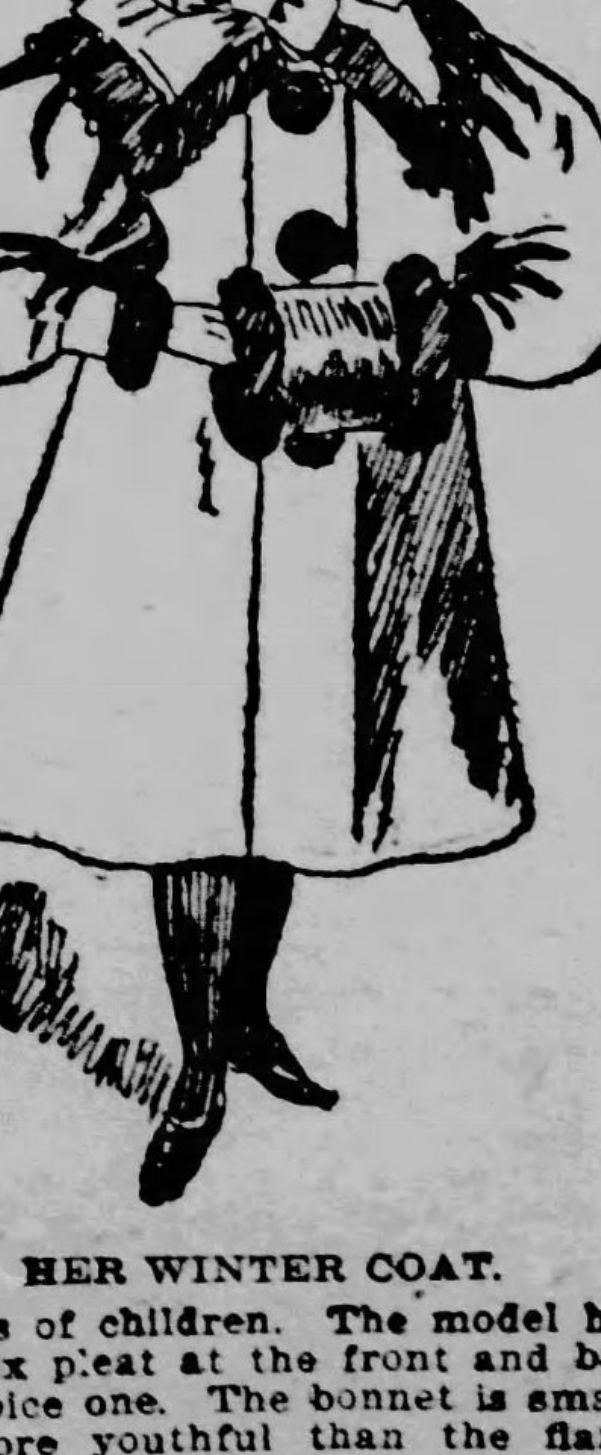
And there should be no question of the propriety of a girl wearing it if she is not old enough to do her hair on the top of her head.

It must be admitted that the bloomer for mature women is not generally admitted to be a correct costume. But that or something else must come in time. Many children are dressed constantly in this knicker fashion. That is, with a divided skirt of material like the outer one. This in place of petticoats. Girls who grow up in such clothes naturally will not stand in horror of them when they become women.



FOR HER BICYCLE.

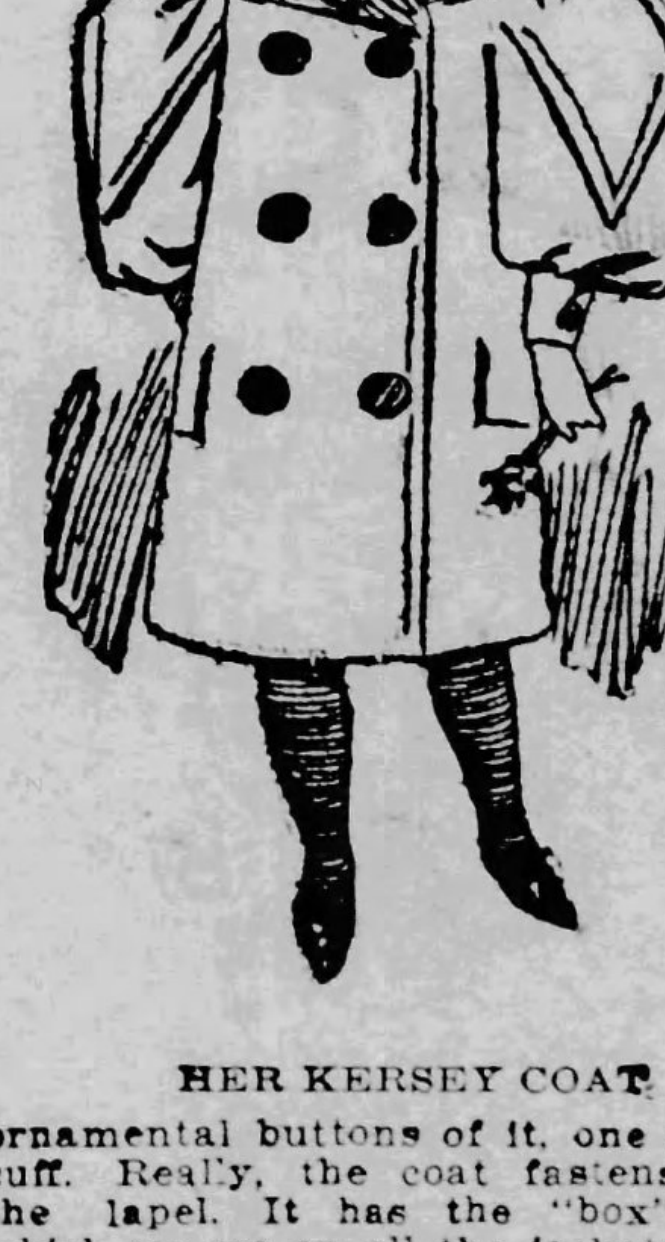
The most elegant coats for little people will be made this winter from peau de soie, heavily wadded. Silver gray is a favorite color, and beaver a popular trimming. Though the gray Persian lamb and the white ermine are also becoming to the fresh complexions of children. The model here, with box pleat at the front and back, is a choice one. The bonnet is smaller and more youthful than the flaring ones of lawn, which have been worn during the summer.



HER WINTER COAT.

Nowadays those furs which are popular for the big folk are equally fashionable for the little ones.

So it comes that black Persian lamb is used on the school and commoner jackets of lassies. One heavy coat of kersey has a big collar and lapels faced with this fur, and there are eight ornamental buttons of it, one on each cuff. Really, the coat fastens under the lapel. It has the "box" front, which we see on all the jackets of our mammas, as well.—Margery Daw, in New York Press.



HER KERSEY COAT.

AGE OF THE HEROINE.

The age of the heroine has advanced only slightly to meet the change of taste with the growing centuries. In Shakespeare's day she was in the early teens.

From the time of the Elizabethans to that of Dickens and Bulwer she had progressed from the 14 of the Juliet to the 18 of the fragile, tender sylph who smiled and fainted, loved and wept.

The English-speaking world has always demanded the juvenile heroine. Art is nothing to them. The British matron is inexorable and, although Scott meekly subscribes his heroines as 18 and 20, we know that they must have been near the 30's, for they are women of too complex characters to be children.

Jane Eyre is one of the most startling examples of this rage for a young heroine. From reading the book one judges her to be a prim, precise individual of 30 and is shocked to come across the statement that she is 19.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has moved her heroines up a notch in the matter of age. Catherine was 26 when she married Robert Elsmere and Marcella is 24.

Sarah Grant cannot shake off the fetters of custom; her Evadne is impossible at the age ascribed.

Bret Harte was fond of describing heroines of 14 or 15; Miss Wilkins writes of women of 50; Cable has his creole beauty of 18, and Miss Murfree, in Tennessee, has hers even younger.

Young, Inexperienced and Rattled.

A young typewriter had just been hired by a prominent lawyer. She had never done regular work before, and was somewhat nervous.

The lawyer settled himself back in his chair and began dictating from mind a brief. He had pegged away about five minutes, when the girl stopped, with a horrified look on her face.

"What's the matter?" asked the lawyer.

"Would you mind saying that all over again?" the girl asked, with eyes full of tears.

"Why?"

"I forgot to put any paper in the machine!"—Syracuse Post.

Love's Sacrifices.

"Are you sure you love him?"

"Am I sure? Do you see this dress?"

"Of course I do. What of it?"

"Will you kindly tell me if it bears the slightest resemblance to the present fashion?"

"Well, really, it—er—it——"

"It doesn't?"

"No."

"Well, I'm wearing it because he likes it."

Of the Future.

The Man of the Future with difficulty repressed a dry sob.

"Caroline,"" he passionately exclaimed, "do not deny it. I can smell your breath. Lodge? Faugh! Oh, the—"

He wrung his hands.

"—demon ice-cream soda, what homes it has desolated!"

Day was breaking in the east, but very few other things were being done as formerly.—Detroit Tribune.

Restrained by Pride.

Magistrate—What's the charge against this man?

Officer—Beating his wife, Your Worship; but here's a statement from his wife that he didn't hurt her.

Magistrate—Why isn't she here to testify in person?

Officer—She doesn't like to come into court with two black eyes and a broken nose, Your Honor.—Tid-Bits.

Social Geography.

Teacher—Can any one explain how the earth is divided?

Willie (with an important air)—Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it.—Harper's Round Table.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER I.—A YANKEE MONOLOGUE.

"Ye can't account for 't. Nobody can account for 't. It's the old story right over agin of the mud 'n' the pond lily. There 'tis, the puttiest, sweetest blossom this side o' kingdom come, fathered 'n mothered by the blackest, slimiest mud in the hull pond-hole. I've gin them things up long ago. It's so, 'n' that's all there is tew it. Jes' look at them Burleighs. They're the aout scowerin's of the earth. There they've lived time aout o' mind in Humes's old shoe shop, ten on 'em f'r all I know, a bed in one corner 'n' a stove in t'other 'n' the winders ful o' rags. How'n thunder they live—they don't live. They jest hang on like a passle o' bats. Them tew oldest boys—wall, they ain't worth talkin' abaout, ner the gals neither, fer that matter; but right aout o' that hole this young Bob comes out, clean and bright as a dollar! 'n' fur's I c'n see he s'pports the hull blamed lot, 'n' a feller that c'n make's much of himself's he has already 's going to cut a figger in the world, 'n' you remember what I tell ye. What was 't ye said 'bout his prowlin' raound the ol' Mowry place?"

"O, nawthin' only he was in here t'other day, 'n' we fellers was a-guyin' on 'im 'baout Flo Pelsey—Zibe Pelsey's oldest gal—'n' somebody said the fust thing we'd know Bob 'n' Flo 'd be haouse-keepin' on the old Mowry farm. Bob sort o' laughed 'n' that's all 'e said."

"There's another one o' these things ye can't git at—that Flo Pelsey. Neat 'n' putty's a pink, any time o' day 'n' that haouse—it's a dumbed hog pen, that's what 'tis, 'n' I leave it to any on ye'f ye ever se old Pelsey sober, n' I've known off 'n' on fer ten 'r fifteen year, 'n' the rest on 'em—I, wall, they're a dog-gone lot, every blame one on'em; but I'll bet a button that Flo Pelsey 'n less 'n ten year 'll be a-balancin' 'round sum'ers 'n kid gloves 'n' a seal skin, 'n' you remember what I tel ye."

While this gossip was going on in the Stone-bottom store, Bob Burleigh, born and brought up in Humes's shoe-shop, was at that very minute going up the lane—or where there had been one—to the old Mowry farm-house, long deserted and waiting for the first customer brave enough to make any kind of an offer for it. It was forlorn enough. The gate, at the road, if there had ever been a gate, had rotted and the rails carelessly placed from post to post had fallen to the ground. Sumach and white birch had made the most of the long neglect, and rendered progress difficult if not impossible, except to any one on foot. A line of maples had been set out along the lane, but most of them had died, and the survivors were none too thrifty.

The door-yard, once reached, was found to be given up to refuse and weeds. The well-curb was gone and the bucketless well-sweep creaked hoarsely as it swayed in the wind. An apple-orchard burdened with dead limbs shut off the view on the east and the rising ground to the west, where the house ought to have stood presented to the eye only a tumble-down wall and the sky. The barn had withstood fairly well the attacks of sun and storm, but the other buildings yielding to fate had fallen to the ground.

Well, about the only thing here worth looking at is this view to the south, and the strong point about that is that it's the easiest way out! The buildings are good for nothing, or the next thing to it, the land is grown up with sumach and huckleberry brush and the orchards are dead—or ought to be. Still there are eighty acres of pretty good land and a large wood lot besides. It isn't worth what he asks for it by a good deal. I won't give more than five hundred dollars any way, and he'll have to give me time at that. Yes, I believe I will," and with the step of a man who has made up his mind, Robert Burleigh forced his way through the bushes to the road.

There is little to add to the young man's history if a boy just turning twenty can be called a man. 'Lish Eddy, the solon of the neighborhood at Stone bottom, has already told about all there is to tell. "Ol' Burleigh wa'n't nobody ner never was Mis' Burleigh—wall, we'll stop right there. Her father, ol' Bob Dean, was one of the smartest men any where raoun', 'n' when Molly merried Jim Burleigh 't 'baout waound 'im up. Yis it did."

The boy himself earlier than most boys do, with such surroundings, soon discovered that there was a great gulf fixed between him and his mates, rough as they were, and it did not take long for his quick wit to find the reason for it, and from that time, young as he was, his purpose in life was fixed. The boy born in Humes's shoe-shop would have a home of his own some day, and that boy's mother before she died should have a warm corner in a comfortable house, if a pair of stout and willing hands could earn them.

We scored his first success in the little red school house at Stone bottom. "Je jes' 'dought tew a ben there," said 'Lish to the storekeeper the next day. "There that leetle skeezicks, knee-high tew a woodchuck, stood up with them big strapping gals and boys, men 'n' women grown, ev'ry dumbed one one on 'em, and I'll be thumped 'f he didn't go by ev'ry blamed gawk of 'em, plump t' the head! Jis, sir. They waound up by havin' a stan'-up 'n' spell-daown. Ye jes' ought t' seen 'em drop. Putty soon they got daown to six 'n' there they had it tewth 'n' nail. Byme by ev'rybody begun ter git tired, 'n' the master thought he'd sweep 'em 'n' begin to fish up s'm ol' stockdagers 't the end the book. Wall, sir, the first word swipped 'em all but that young Bob. At last the master got tired 'n' says he, "'f I can't daown ye one way, Bob, I can another," 'n' the first thing we knew he had the little feller flat of his back on the floor. Didn't hurt 'im, ye know. Wall, ye'd ought ter heard 'em laugh! O, that boy's ol' Bob Dean right over again!"

It was long before the spelling match, however, that the boy had measured swords with his mates in the field of books and won. Thoughtful beyond his years, he was constantly bringing home questions not found in books, and was never satisfied with an answer which he did not understand.

"Mother, why don't the teacher talk same's we dew. We talks so," pressing his nostrils as he spoke, "and she don't, 'n' he says n-aw, 'n' going 'n' first clahss 'n' she alwas says, please won't ye dew somethin'. What makes 'er? 'Taint a new way o' talkin', is it? 'n' 'f taint why don't we talk so? Joe Jinks says it's becuz we're dog-gone. What is dog-done? 'n' 'Lish Eddy said t'other day 't this is the low-livedest dog-gonedest sink-hole 'n' the United States. What is low-livedest? Be we that?"

The roof of the shoe shop shook with laughter, and the boy, not knowing what to make of it, looked at his mother to explain, but feeling the pressure of her hand under the table, he said no more and waited until they were alone.

After that the boy was more devoted than ever to his books, kept more by himself, and was more than ever possessed with the idea of "gettin' on." He was never without work. This man wanted some fire-wood, that one needed a chore-boy; and the wood-cutter and the chore-boy still found little corners of time which he filled in with his book. Sometimes a "sum in 'rithm'tic" puzzled him for weeks, a knotty sentence in grammar "stumped him" as long, but the struggle always ended in victory for the boy, who was all the stronger for depending on himself. It was the boy's "talk" that bothered him most. If "now," as the teacher said it, was good English, why could he not talk good English as well as anybody? He tried it by himself and it made him laugh. "Now, I am going after the cows, and if at first I don't succeed, I'll 'try, try, agen.'" So he trained his own ears while going after the cows, to the right sounds, until he pronounced them correctly without thinking. Of course, the trial came in his talk at home.

"Hope none au ye'll take a bit o' notice haow aour Robert says cow," was brother Bill's remark one day, when Bob had been "lettin' himself aout;" but the remark was found to be ill-timed, for "Dad" had been down to Stone bottom, and, coming home "filled up," was cross and ugly; and took this opportunity to take Bill in hand, giving to him a tongue lashing and to Bob a parental example of what low-lived means—not the first one, and by no means the last.

That came when Bob was almost 17. His father's drunkenness had been to the boy his greatest trial. It had been the cause of many a disgraceful scene, but up to that time the mother's way seemed best. "The only way, Robbie, is to let him alone. Let us bear it as well as we can, and when it is over, he will be all right. Nothing can stop him."

"Yes, mother, but when he gets abusive and comes at us with anything he can get hold of, is that all right?" But the mother's pleadings carried the day, until Rob, overgrown and stout beyond his years, made up his mind that that must stop. That day, the little mother was the object of the drunkard's wrath. He rushed upon her with the fury of the beast he was, but he grasped Bob instead.

"No more of this, father. Come right over here and sit down. Yes, you will," and suiting the action to the word, he forced the wreck of manhood to be seated. There was a struggle, but the boy held him with the grip of steel, until it was over.

"Now, father, listen to me. You must not do this any more. You see that I am stronger than you are, and I can't let you go on so. We children can look out for ourselves, but when it comes to mother, you must stop it. If you'll say yes to that I'll let go. Will you?"

There was one more fierce effort to free himself, ending in "Let go, then," and from that time, the patient, long-suffering woman was free from abuse. From that time, too, something akin to fear on the part of the drink-ruined man, indicated the acknowledgment of a master, and better times began for the wretched family in Humes's shoe shop.

Among Rob's small beginnings in his efforts to be somebody must be mentioned the putting by of such savings as could be spared from the pressing needs of the family. For years this had been going on, and after the Mowry farm became an object of interest, he found that his savings amounted to make the owner a fair offer, which was promptly accepted. Three hundred and fifty dollars down and the remainder in three years at fifty dollars a year with interest were the terms. The down payment was made, the papers were duly made out and signed, and the old Mowry place became the property of Robert D. Burleigh.

CHAPTER II.—"GOOD BYE, SHOE SHOP!"

When Robert Dean Burleigh came home and told "the folks" what he had done, there was a conflict of opinions. John Burleigh, sr., was inclined to consider the matter of sufficient importance to celebrate, and nothing in the world prevented but the fact that the bar tender at Stone-bottom had said with unusual earnestness that he had made his last charge until something of the old score had been paid. Remembering this, Mr. Burleigh contented himself with growling his disapproval of the whole matter. Tom regarded it as a big joke, and Dolly declared that she warn't going to live up there among the rocks and huckleberries for love nor money; while Mrs. Burleigh, who knew what had been going on, said nothing, but was so glad that the tears came in spite of herself.

"Do you think, mother, that we had better move in this winter? The house is in pretty bad shape. A good many of the windows are out, the plastering off, and things generally about as bad as they can be—worse a great deal than it is here; but we'll do it if you say so; and if you say so, we had better be getting about it right straight off. Shall we?"

"Yes." There were no tears now, and there was something in voice and eye which strangely suggested the sprit of "Old Dick Dean." "Yes, I want to go now. I don't care whether there are windows or doors. There is a door yard, and to live once more in a home of my own I would be willing to partition off a corner of that, rather than stay here a minute longer than is necessary. Let's go and look at it now to see what can be done."

"Why, mother, you can't get through the brush, say nothing about the rubbish in the yard."

"You'll see. What is brush and what is rubbish to the life we have been living ever since you were born? Come! Don't let's wait a minute. I have endured too much here to care for the rubbish of a dozen farms;" and away they went, the boy armed with an ax and the woman with a broom.

Rob thought that he was a good walker. To his surprise his mother led the way. The growing birches and sumachs were nothing to her. She darted under them like a quail. Nothing could hold her back, and when at last she stood on the doorstep she seemed to the astonished boy to have grown younger by a dozen years. The front door was fastened. "That's good," said the little woman. "That means that the rain has been kept out of the front entry any way, and I know the old house well enough to know that that is big enough for a bunk. We shan't have to partition off the yard, Rob!"

The L door was partly opened and sagged, but they crouded in.

"The chimney's standing, mother, and here's something that looks like a set-kettle. 'Tis. The draft's all right,"—he had tested it with lighted paper. "The floor is damp, but it is strong. The room never was lived in. Look at the beams overhead. Here's the kitchen. Come in this way, mother. Here's the plaster I told you about. You can see how mouldy the paper is. We can't live here until something is done to it."

The woman never heard him, and when Rob looked round for her, he found her gone. She had found her way into the "front room," and at that moment was saying to herself: "Dry these two rooms and we can use them. Let's find the way upstairs. Not finished. This west chamber is lathed, and that's something, and the rest—well, it's enough sight better than what we've been having, for it's home, and that never was. See if the chimney will draw here." It did. "Now, let's go down stairs and bring into the west room the box! Saw it in the shed. I'm tired, and while I'm resting make a fire there. Here are matches. You can find kindling wood—there doesn't seem to be anything else."

"Yes," she went on, "it can be done, and we'll be living here in a few days. There!" For the fire snapped and roared as if it knew what was expected of it, and was only waiting for a chance. "Now I'm going to tell you what's in my mind. We must have the glass put into these windows, and the door must be made to open. That won't cost much—not so much anyway as a month's rent. The rest we must get along with as well as we can. Why not get the glass and the putty now; and Rob, remember to bring a knife. These panes are seven by nine, and if you are spry about it, we can get the windows in these two rooms fixed before dark. While you are gone, I'll see what I can do with my broom. Get a bucket, for we must have water the first thing," and at the word, off ran the young fellow cross lots to the store at Stone-bottom.

Little could be done with the broom, as she soon found when left alone, and remembering the "set kettle" she proceeded to see if it could be made serviceable for the task she had set for herself for the next day. "Sound as a nut," was her comment. Could it be possible that pail or pan or dipper could be found that she might have the fire going and the water heated by the time Rob came back? Diligent search discovered pail and dipper, and difficulty in getting across the road in the lane had already told her where the water was coming from—not near at hand, but near enough for a woman whose life had been all difficulty.

So the accumulations of years in and under the kettle were removed, water was brought from the pool in the lane, and by the time Rob returned, the water was steaming. The sashes were waiting, and they were soon "fixed." Quick hands make light work, and what is lacking in skill is made up in earnestness—a fact often illustrated on the farm in those days where self-dependence developed more manhood in less time than modern life and modern appliances can ever hope to furnish.

"Rob, you don't feel like going to the house for some soap and a scrubbing brush, do you? It was so stupid in me not to think of them."

"Here they are, mother. I knew by the way you went at things what you would do, and I chucked 'em into the basket as I came by the house, and I think I'll put that bucket right out. There, I forgot a pail after all. What shall we do?"

Then his eyes fell upon the discovery his mother had made, and he caught a glimpse of what was going on in the ell-kitchen.

"Well, done, mother! You beat us all!" A hearty compliment which the happy woman returned with a kiss, then while the scrubbing brush was busy inside, the bucket found its place at the well; and when the shades of night were falling fast, the two rooms were ready, and the two went rejoicing home.

"I think, Rob," said Mrs. Burleigh, as they started down the lane, "that there is going to be considerable opposition in carrying out these plans of ours. Two days ago I couldn't have met it, but ever since you came home and said the farm was your's I have felt like meeting it single-handed, if necessary. I know how, and you don't, and I don't want you to say anything, no matter how hard it will be to keep still. With you to lean on, Rob, I can do better alone. Tom and Dolly are not liking the idea at all, and your father will find after moving that it won't be so easy to get to that detestable Stone-bottom as it is now. Tom won't want to help you with this bush-cutting or with anything else, but he shall; and Dolly has already made up her mind that she won't lift a finger; but I think she will—and oh, the quiet determination in that think. "I feel it in my bones that your father will be cross as a bear when we get home; but, Robbie, I've been doing a world of thinking during the last two days, and I have concluded that we have reached the end of that. It is a long lane that never turns, and I've come to the turn."

That was evident. In all this life, Rob had never seen his mother quite so decided, nor walk with so firm a step; and wondering what it all meant, he opened the door of the shoe-shop and quickly followed her in, determined, if they pressed the little mother too hard that he would not stand idly by and let it go on. What then, was his surprise to find that it was she who made the attack!

"Supper not ready. I told you, Dolly, when I went out that you were to have supper ready by the time I got back. Now I want you to go right about it. I'm too tired to help you, and I'm going to rest. To-morrow will be a hard day for every one of us."

For the first time in her life Dolly Burleigh looked at her mother and concluded from an indefinable something that she saw that perhaps she had better get the supper; but she mentally resolved that she was not to be included in the "us" for to-morrow's hard day. With the supper under way the little general turned to Tom. Is your ax in good condition, Tom? I've been up to the farm with Rob and I want you and him the first thing in the morning to finish cutting the brush in the lane, so that a wagon can get through; and, further, after breakfast, you go over to Mr. Manning's and get his big wagon and oxen, and by the time you get here, Dolly and I will have a load ready for you to take to the other house. We are going to move to-morrow."

"O, we be! Wal, I c'n tell o' one that haint going to move; and I c'n tell ye sumethin' else, by——"

"Stop!"

John Burleigh stopped, and he stopped because he was scared, and he was scared, because he was just drunk enough to fancy that he heard a voice he had thought long since silent, and saw two eyes flashing which he supposed to be dead and buried long ago, belonged to old Dick Dean—a man he had always been afraid of. Was he still alive? No wonder he stopped his abuse and concluded that the team should be on hand.

"What I am after is to get out of this hovel and stop the rent. We haven't much furniture and what we can't carry in two loads we can take at odd times. Yes, we shall have, all of us, a busy day, and we want to get at it bright and early."

"Wall, I'd like to know what you take me for? I—"

"I take you for exactly what you are, Thomas Benton Burleigh, no more and no less, a young man twenty-four year old, who ought to be earning his own living, and who will help get things straightened, on that tumble-down farm. The fact is, Tom, we have come to the end of the old life, you with the rest of us. There is to be no more of this 'low-lived, dog-gone living,' as 'Lish Eddy calls it, in this old shoe shop. The time has come to stop it, and you are going to stop it with the rest of us. The way to begin is to start in, in the morning with your ax and help make a road for the wagon."

"Well, I won't do it!"

"Do you want to go on always, Tom, the rough-scuff of Stone-bottom? Before now, there has been no good chance. Won't you come with the rest of us where there is something better?" and the motherly tenderness pleaded with voice and face.

"No, I won't. Now stop your noise."

"And so you are willing to speak like that to me, Tom?"

"You've got ears, hain't ye?"

"Yes, Tom, I have, and after I get out of this hole to-morrow, I shall have a home of my own, and if you expect to live there you will work there. Now then, Tom, it shall be just as you say. If you don't want to be respectable and earn your living, you needn't; but that is exactly what you will have to do if you go to the farm to-morrow. We'll have breakfast here and then you can take your choice. Now, let's have supper," and somehow even Thomas Benton Burleigh felt the subduing influence, of old Dick Dean's voice and eyes, and after breakfast the next morning he took his ax and started for the brush as naturally as if that had been his daily work since he could remember.

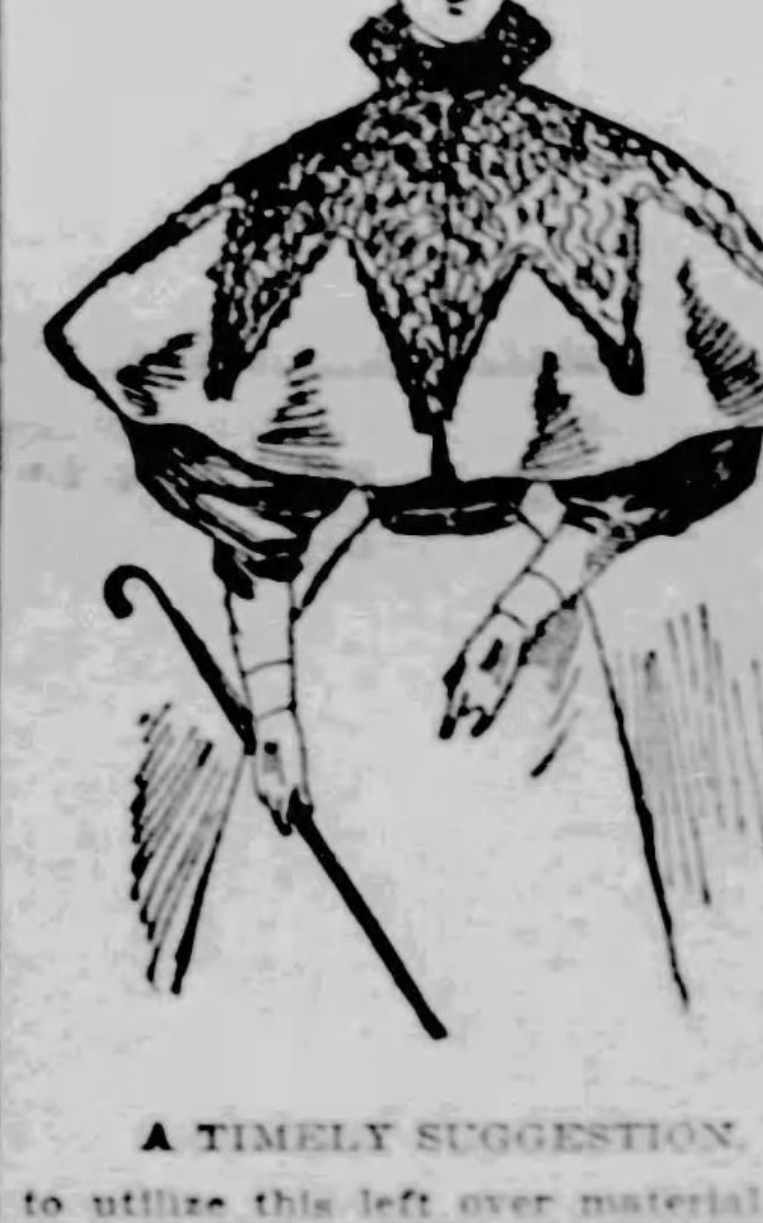
The next day they were up betimes. The boys got away first and after the lane was cleared, they started fires so that the house was warm and dry, by the time the first wagon load was on hand. As Mrs. Burleigh said, there was little to move, and the third load left the old house empty. She and Rob were the last to leave and as he turned the key for the last time, he gave the door a good bang, saying as he did so: "Good-by, old shoe shop."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW USE FOR OLD CAPES.

What to Do With the Fur Garments Out of Date.

So many women are just now groaning over the possibilities (or impossibilities) of their fur capes, which have been left over since last season, or longer, that a timely suggestion might be offered for using them. Often these garments are of good fur, and presentable as to outside, but the shape is hopelessly out of date and the lining worn. There is so little fur in one that it will only make a small collar if remodelled and is scarcely a foundation for one of the new long wraps, the cost of transforming being almost the same as the price of a new cape. For the many women who would be glad to utilize this left over material this design will be just the desired thing.



A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

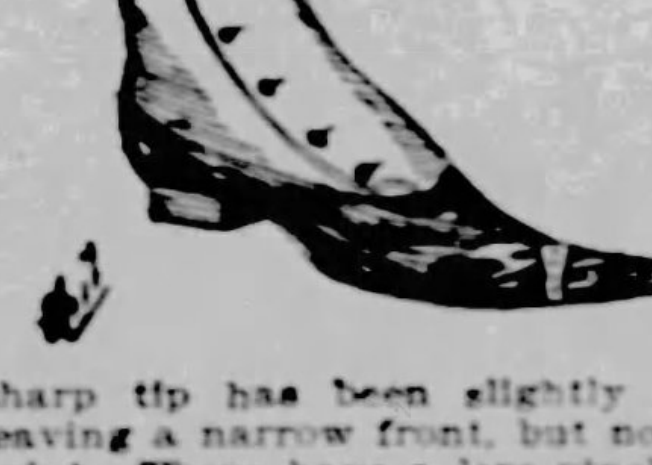
The lining should be ripped out and saved for a pattern. Then the fur should be cut up in long points, one in the back, one in the front, one over each shoulder, and others between, making eight in all. The lower portion of the cape is made in velvet, and may be cut by any good circular pattern and the fur laid on and basted into place. The points should be outlined with a fancy jet passementerie, covering the raw edge of the fur.

After this trimming is all sewed on firmly the lining is to be put in. This may be easily contrived by using the old lining, with the pattern by which the velvet is cut, combining the shape of the two.

THE NEW WOMAN'S SHOE.

A Noticeable Change of Shape at the Prow—Other Peculiarities.

A contemporary recently in commenting upon women's shoes for the coming season and the "coming woman," remarked that "there is a noticeable change of lines at the prow. Although the slender pointed toe has gained a strong hold upon feminine tastes, the idea is, nevertheless, growing that the extremes in these shapes are not good for the welfare of the foot, and in many instances they are far from comfortable. Designers have been busy on new lines in which the sharp tip has been slightly clipped, leaving a narrow front, but not a fine point. These have a less pinched and restricted look, and will be popular." In unison with the above statement, which fairly represents the prevalent sentiment regarding this matter, below is presented an illustration of the "New Woman" shoe recently designed.



In outline this new design is very striking as well as novel, and its almost faultless contour well adapts it to be a success in the line of comfortable footwear, as well as presenting a fine appearance when worn.

This shoe is very handsome when made in a Goodyear welt, with an enamelled vamp, blue cloth top, and wide welted seams, and embellished with six large buttons.

It can also be varied in construction by making it in polish, either with Russia, patent, or enamel leather vamp and cloth top; or the top may be of leather of a lighter shade than the other parts of the shoe.—Shoe and Leather Facts.

No Extenuation.

Husband—Hurry, Mary, the clock is striking 8 already.

Wife—The clock is ten minutes fast, John.

Husband—Yes, but you are always twenty minutes slow, don't you see?—Boston Courier.

His Diagnosis.

First Doctor—"I had a very interesting case the other day. The diagnosis was all right, but the course of the disease was decidedly abnormal."

Second Doctor—"What course did it take?"

First Doctor—"The patient recovered."—Texas Siftings.

What Old Grimes Missed.

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
He never had a chance
To see a woman ride her wheel
Dressed in her bloomer pants.
—Cleveland Press.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6—No answers by mail.

Old Violins.

W. J. S., West Bloomfield, Wis., writes: "I have a violin that bears the name of Antonius Stradivarius, and the date 1735. It looks as though it is very old; it has a very sweet tone, and the workmanship is fine. It was given me by my father, who got it of a man that received it from his grandfather. Can you tell me how to find out if it is genuine?"

As you have a record going back probably a century, it may be that the violin is a real Stradivarius. There are hundreds of violins bearing his name which are modern-made frauds. Antonio Stradivarius was born in Cremona, Italy, in 1644, and died in 1737. He was a pupil of the famed violin maker, Nicolo Amati. So precious are violins of Stradivarius's make, that the possesors of the finest of them are well known. Superior specimens are worth from $1,000 to $3,000.

The one thing which is against your violin's genuineness is the fact that its history is not known. As a rule, a genuine Stradivarius can be traced from the time it left the maker's hands. The only possible way to determine whether it is genuine or not is to take it to New York or Chicago, and have it examined by connoisseurs of the highest class.

Belligerent Rights.

J. A. E., Erie, Pa., writes: "What would be your attitude toward the Cubans if the United States should recognize Cuba as a belligerent? Would our ships then be allowed to enter Cuban ports with aid for the Cubans? In what would that recognition involve the United States? Would that call for a new treaty with Spain? And would that mean that the United States would help Cuba publicly to get her independence?"

If the Cuban revolutionists had any seaport, and it were not blockaded by a Spanish fleet, our ships could enter and trade now. It does not need recognition of belligerent rights to do this. That recognition would not involve the United States in any way. It would not render a new treaty with Spain necessary. It would not mean that this government would help the Cubans in any way.

A recognition of belligerent rights simply would be a recognition of the Cubans as having the right to make war. Hence Cuban vessels—if there were any flying that flag—would not be deemed pirates. It would be a recognition of their right to make captures by sea by their naval vessels, to grant commissions to private parties to do the same thing, and to establish tribunals of prize to condemn captured vessels of Spain.

During the rebellion, Great Britain and France recognized the Confederate states as having belligerent rights. It did not alter our relations with either country, nor did it necessitate new treaties with them, nor did they, as nations, aid the Confederates.

A Scotch Inheritance.

J. W. M., Mossback, Mich., asks: "How can one obtain information whether there is money or other property to which he has a claim, in Scotland? How long does money left to heirs whose whereabouts are unknown remain in chancery before it reverts to the crown?"

We cannot answer the last query. As to the former, there can be put one way, and that is, either to employ a lawyer here in whom you have confidence, and pay him to go over and make an examination, or to go yourself. There is no official whose duty it is to investigate for you. It is no part of the duty of either an ambassador to Great Britain, or of an United States consul, to make such inquiries. We should advise you to write to the United States consul at the city nearest the supposed location of the property, and ask him to recommend a first-class lawyer. Then write to the latter and pay him to find out; and if there is a claim, then go over yourself and take the necessary steps to obtain it.

Rights of Cities.

J. W. J., Paducah, Ky., asks: "Has a city the right to make a man grade and gravel a street, and then the next year give it to a street car company to put a car line on?"

Certainly. Those powers are exercised by the governments of all cities.

Per Capita Circulation.

N. H. M., Campbelisville, Ky., asks: "What was the amount of money in this country in 1870 per capita, and what is it now? The Populist speakers here say it was $60 in 1870."

The official figures of the Treasury department give the per capita circulation in 1870 as $18.16, and in 1894 as $26.02. These are authoritative, and their accuracy cannot be disputed.

We often wonder if the Populist orators are wilful liars, or only densely ignorant. In 1870, the total amount of money in circulation in the United States was $700,375,899, and the population by the census of that year was 38,-558,371. You can divide it for yourself, and find the per capita. To make $60 per capita you would have to consider the bonds of the United States then existing as part of the currency. In 1870 they amounted to $2,046,455,722. Add this to the money in circulation, and it would make over $60 per capita. But every one knows that government bonds don't circulate as money.

The Monroe Doctrine.

B. O. B., Toledo, O., asks: "What is the Monroe doctrine and its application? I used to know years ago something about it, but am too rusty on the subject to talk intelligently of it."

President Monroe's annual message to Congress in 1823 contained the following sentences:

"We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and the allied powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere; but with the governments which have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

Also, "the American continents should no longer be subjects for any new European colonial settlement."

These expressions embody what is known as the Monroe doctrine. President Monroe's mention of these subjects was occasioned by the formation in Europe, a few years previously, of what was called the "holy alliance"—an alliance between Russia, France, Austria and Prussia to maintain the monarchical system of government in Europe. It was supposed that they desired to extend their operations to the New World also, especially with reference to the colonies of Spain, some of which had asserted, and obtained from the United States the recognition of their independence. England sided with our country on this question, and the result was that the allies did not carry out their project. As popularly understood, the Monroe doctrine meant a political protection and a guarantee of freedom from European interference to all states of North and South America. It was not, however, intended to, and by its words it did not, declare that the United States would take up arms against European interference on these continents, nor was its intention to limit or embarrass the policy of our nation in the future. It merely declared that the United States would regard as unfriendly any such acts of European inter-meddling with the political affairs of the two Americas, and it left to be determined by the circumstances of each particular case how far the United States would find it wise to go in opposing it.

Who Pays the Duty?

C. M., Washington, Cal., asks: "Who pays the duty on foreign goods shipped to the United States? Does the importer pay the duty, or is it the consumer who pays it? Make your answer plain. I was witness to a very bitter discussion between a Democrat and a Republican here yesterday in regard to the matter. The Republican took steel rails for his argument, and said in the United States they were worth $33 per ton and when imported to the United States from England a duty of $13 per ton had to be paid on them, and the Republican insisted that the importer had to pay the duty and not the consumer. The Democrat argued that the consumer paid all duties."

Who actually pays the duty on foreign goods depends very largely on the volume of the same goods manufactured here, as compared with the amount imported, and on trade conditions. Sometimes the foreign manufacturer pays it in reality, and sometimes he does not. We will try to make the various cases which arise clear to you.

If a duty is imposed on something which is not produced or manufactured in the United States—as coffee or Japanese lacquer ware—the duty is paid by the importer, who adds it to the selling price—so that the consumer pays it. This is perfectly simple and plain.

But in the case of imported goods of the same kinds we produce, it is rather complex. Let us suppose that a particular kind of cotton goods is not manufactured in the United States, and pays a duty of 10 per cent. Then the people who buy that cloth pay the duty surely. But suppose its manufacture is started in the United States by several different factories. The European article occupies the market. The manufacturers here must sell a little under the importer's price, in order to get customers among the dealers. Then the foreign manufacturer must reduce his price in order to be able to sell at all in this market. This brings another reduction for the American manufacturer, which is followed by another on the part of the foreigner, and this goes on until the price is as low as the goods can be made for at a fair profit.

Now, the reduction in price, forced on the foreign manufacturer by the competition of the American made goods, frequently is equal to or even greater than the duty on the imported goods. Hence, in reality, the foreigner pays the duty in such a case. In every case where there is American competition he pays a share of it, greater or less, as the case may be.

Brice's Status.

H. D. J., Santa Fe, Kan., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of Oct. 24, in the article entitled 'Brice Will be Defeated,' I find the expression, 'The term 'inhabitant' is understood by the lawmakers to mean something different from the term 'resident.' Please cite supreme court decision where that question is passed upon, in Kansas report if it can be found there, but if it cannot be found there, then in any other report. It agrees with my views, but I am looking for proof."

You are in error if you think the title of a senator or representative in congress can be or has been passed upon by any court. The constitution of the United States makes each house of congress the sole judge of the election and qualifications of its own members.

We do not know whether the question as to what is meant by an "inhabitant" has ever been passed upon by any court. If there be such a case, we should be glad to have the information for publication.

Cuban Rebellions.

Agent, Birmingham, Ala.: The important rebellions in Cuba have been those which were begun in 1829, 1844, 1848, 1850, 1851, and 1868, not counting, of course, the insurrection now in progress. The cause of all these revolts has been misgovernment. Spain has denied to the Cubans religious and civil rights which are held sacred in this country. The natives of the island are kept out of offices of responsibility and power. The Spaniards treat them with contempt, and the Cubans are mercilessly robbed under the cover of taxation. In the past the evils and hardships of misgovernment have been as bad as they are now, except that the burdens of taxation have increased with the debt created in putting down revolts of the Cubans. Some of the insurrections have been started by leaders who have been exiled, chiefly in the United States. Some have been the result of local outrages by Spanish officials. But the real cause of all the troubles of Cuba has been the persistent and general misgovernment of the island, the taxation of its people to the point of ruin, their oppression and cruel treatment by alien officials, and the lack of toleration and honesty in the Spanish administration. The result has always been the wearing out of the insurgents, the exile or putting to death of their leaders, more taxes, promises of reform made to be broken, and renewed extortion and oppression for the people of Cuba.

The cause of the present outbreak is the old chronic discontent of the Cubans, their chafing under misrule and robbery in the form of taxation, and the agitation of their exiled countrymen, who have determined never to rest until they have won freedom for their native land. It is asserted by Cubans prominent in the present revolt that preparations have been made for it by the Cuban population of the United States, as well as by the revolutionists in Cuba, for more than ten years.

The "Antrim Estate."

Several persons have written us concerning the so-called "Antrim estate," about which a story has been printed in the newspapers, stating that in Indiana and Chicago are a number of "heirs" who believe they are the descendants of a son of a former Lord Antrim who ran away years ago and settled in New Jersey.

In the first place there is no record whatever of a son of the Earl of Antrim having come to this country; and, secondly, the name of the family of which Lord Antrim is the head is not Antrim, but Macdonald, one of the sons of Lord Antrim, the Hon. Schomberg Macdonald, being the chief private secretary of the prime minister, Lord Salisbury, and one of the leading bicyclists of the United Kingdom. His performances in conveying upon his wheel messages from his chief to the various members of the new administration, who at the time of the crisis were scattered in various country places, have won for him much popularity and fame.

This is an important item which the alleged heirs have evidently ignored, for, instead of calling themselves Macdonald, as they should do if they belonged to the family, they style themselves Antrim.

Date of Election Day.

W. G. W., Milford, O., asks: "Why is election day fixed on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November?"

New York was the first state to select it, beginning in 1841. Before then elections were held on the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in November. It seemed advisable not to make more of a change in the time of holding the election than was needed, so the middle day of the three was chosen. Previous to 1845 elections for presidential electors had been held, under an act of Congress dating from 1792, within thirty-four days preceding the first Wednesday in December. In 1845 Congress adopted the date of New York's election of presidential electors, perhaps because all the states but Pennsylvania, Ohio and South Carolina had their presidential elections at about that time.

Origin of "Jingo."

Reader, St. Paul, Minn.: The origin of the word "jingo" may be traced to a doggerel song that was in vogue in London during the Russo-Turkish war. There was a strong British sentiment in favor of mixing in the struggle in favor of Turkey, and it was expressed in the following refrain:

"We do not want to fight, but by jingo,
if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men,
we've got the money, too."

In this way the fellows who wanted to fight came to be called "jingos" and the term has crossed the Atlantic and become American as well as British slang.

Miscellaneous.

S., La Rue, O.: We are sorry to say we have not the record of that vote.

A. A. R., Riverside, Pa.: We are sorry, but we can not take the space to do so.

G. R. T., Green Top, Mo.: We have no means of finding out.

W. E. W., South Boston, Ind.: Your little poem gives promise. It is marred by some faults of rhythm, and the strained use of a word here and there. For instance, "dorned" for "adorned" is inadmissible. Recast a line, rather than do such things. Study the mechanism of poetry, and write nothing that will not scan correctly. Practice writing poetry, if you will, but don't be in a hurry to publish.

Rich Red Blood

Is the Foundation of the Wonderful Cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why it overcomes That Tired Feeling, strengthens the nerves, gives energy in place of exhaustion.

That is Why the testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla are solid facts, and will stand the closest investigation.

That is Why the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, while other preparations of less merit have come, held a little temporary favor, and are heard of no more.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla requires the largest Laboratory in the world. That is Why

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

THE LAST STRUGGLE OF THE SIOUX

Major General Miles Tells of His Encounter with Lame Deer.

The General's Narrow Escape from Death—Notable Episode in Indian Fighting.

(Copyright 1895, by Gen. Nelson A. Miles.)

The campaigns against the combined tribes composing the Sioux or Dakota nation had been prosecuted with such vigor and success through the latter half of 1876 and the early part of 1877, that by spring, 1877, all except one band had been brought into complete and final subjection. Lame Deer's band was still on the warpath, and that doughty chief had boasted that no force strong enough to beat him in battle could overtake him or come near his camp in his own chosen fastnesses. So while proper dispositions were being made of those Indians who had surrendered, a command was being equipped to teach Lame Deer and his band that the white man could approach his villages.

After their people had surrendered and confidence had been restored, it was explained to White Bull (or The Ice), Brave Wolf, Hump and others who acted as hostages at the cantonment, now Fort Keogh, that it was very important that the only hostile camp left in the country should be brought in. They acquiesced fully and in fact seemed much incensed because Lame Deer had stayed out knowing that his depredations would be charged to their people, who were disposed to remain at peace. When the command was ready to move, May 2, 1877, some of these men were taken along as guides, as they were well acquainted with the habits and haunts of those who were still in hostility.

GEN. NELSON A. MILES.

Four troops of the Second cavalry had been sent to report to me. With this command, two companies of the Fifth infantry and four of the Twenty-second infantry, I started up Tongue river, Montana, on the 5th of May, and after a march of sixty-three miles from the Yellowstone, I crossed the trail of Lame Deer's camp, where he had moved west toward the Rosebud about the middle of April. Foreseeing that some of their men would be watching our command, we passed on as if apparently not noticing the trail or seeking their camp. After a short march beyond the trail, the command went into camp apparently for the night on the Tongue river; then after dark, leaving our wagon train with an escort of three infantry companies, we marched directly west under cover of the darkness with the balance of the command, straight across the country as it was possible to move a body of mounted troops.

Although it rained during a part of the night, we marched as rapidly as possible in a country of that broken character, a distance of some thirty [illegible]

LAME DEER FIRING AT GENERAL MILES.

Wolf mountains. Here we concealed ourselves in a pocket of the mountains. This is a term used for describing a small park surrounded on all sides except the entrance by high bluffs or ridges. The scouts were then sent out and, carefully reconnoitering the country, they found that the camp of Lame Deer had passed only a few days before. Both the white scouts and the Indian performed their duties thoroughly, and from the top of a high peak they discovered the Indian village some fifteen miles in the distance.

Here we had an exhibition of the sharp eyes of the Indians accustomed to hunting game. When first seen the camp was not recognized by the white men but the Indians declared that they could see the smoke over the village. To me it looked like mist of a white cloud against the side of the mountain until I examined it more carefully with a field glass. The Indians also announced that they could see ponies grazing on the hills. This was discovered to be correct by their companions, but not without using their field glasses.

How to get to this camp was the next question. It was impossible to approach it during the day time, so the command was concealed until night and then moved a short distance up one ravine and down another all the time keeping under cover of the hills in a way not to be discovered. Thus we approached a point within eight miles of the village, where we remained until 1 o'clock the next morning. Then we started, moving slowly to the valley of the Rosebud and then up that valley for two or three miles, and at 4 o'clock a. m., May 7th, and just at the dawn of day we found ourselves in close proximity to the Indian village.

During this march as day was breaking and all nature seemed so peaceful, it appeared very strange that a body of men should be going to such a desperate encounter. At that time the prairies were covered with a rich green grass, the trees were in full foliage, the air was filled with fragrant odors of beautiful wild flowers, and the birds were greeting the morning light with their sweetest melodies. If we had been going to some peaceful festival, the scene could not have been more propitious.

The dismounted troops were unable to follow at the rapid pace that the mounted command now found necessary to take in order to enable them to reach the immediate vicinity of the Indians just at dawn, or as near that time as possible. The camp was on a tributary of the Rosebud known to the white men as the Big Muddy, but called by the Indians "Fat Horse Creek." They had given it this name because in spring the grass there was so abundant and rich that their horses feeding upon it always grew strong and fat.

A Charge Up the Valley.

The mounted infantry and scouts under Lieutenants Casey and Jerome were ordered to charge directly up the valley and stampede the Indian horses, while the battalion of cavalry followed at a gallop and attacked the camp. This attack was gallantly made. The command under Lieutenants Casey and Jerome stampeded the entire herd of ponies, horses and mules, some 450 in number and drove them five miles up the valley, where they rounded them up and by a long circuit brought them around to the rear of the command which was engaging Indians.

When attacked, the Indians fled from their camp, taking only what they carried in their hands, up among the high bluffs and rugged hills in that vicinity.

Firing was now going on all about us.

Hand to Hand With Lame Deer.

In the surprise and excitement of the wild onset of the charge a group of stalwart warriors were forced out from the others and became separated from the rest of the tribe. Before making the attack I had ordered our Sioux and Cheyenne Indians to call out to the Lame Deer Indians that if they threw down their arms and surrendered we would spare their lives, as I was anxious to capture some of them alive and hoped thereby to secure the surrender of all of the Indians in the camp. As we galloped up to this group of warriors they apparently recognized the purport of the demand and dropped their arms upon the ground.

In order to assure them of our good will, I called out: "How-how-cola" (meaning friend) and extended my hand to the chief Lame Deer, which he grasped, and in a few seconds more I would have secured him and the others, although he was wild and trembling with excitement. My assistant, Adjutant-General George W. Baird was doing the same with the head warrior, Iron Star. Unfortunately just at that time one of our white scouts rode and joined the group of officers and soldiers with me; he had more enthusiasm than discretion, and I presume, desiring to insure my safety, drew up his rifle and covered the Indian with it. Lame Deer saw this, and evidently thought the young scout was going to shoot him. I know of no other motive for his subsequent act than the belief that he was to be killed whether he surrendered or not. As quick as thought, with one desperate, powerful effort, he wrenched his hand from mine, although I tried to hold it. He grasped his rifle from the ground, ran backward a few steps, raised his rifle to his eye and fired. Seeing his determined face, his firm set jaw, wild eyes, and the open muzzle of his rifle, I realized my danger and instantly whirled my horse upon him, and in this quick movement the horse slightly settled back upon his haunches; at that moment the rifle flashed within ten feet of me, the bullet whizzed past my breast, leaving me unharmed, but unfortunately killing a brave soldier near my side. Iron Star broke away from Adjutant Baird at the same time.

This instantly ended every effort to secure their peaceful surrender, and opened a hot fight that lasted but a few seconds; a dozen rifles and revolvers were opened on the scattered warriors who were fighting us, and all went down quietly beneath the accurate, close and rapid fire. The whole incident was over in much less time than it takes to describe the scene.

Taking Possession of Lame Deer's Camp.

The main object of our expedition being now accomplished, and not desiring to risk any more lives in an en- [illegible] which was one of the richest I had ever seen. It was composed of fifty-one beautiful lodges, richly stored with robes, horse equipments, and every other species of Indian property. Whatever was desired by the troops was taken possession of and the remainder burned up. The herd of horses was sleek, strong and in excellent condition.

During the engagement, Major Dickey, by a forced march moving to the sound of the guns, came up with his infantry command, and on the morning following commenced the greatest circus I have ever witnessed. One hundred and fifty of the war and buffalo ponies were selected with which to mount our foot troops. The Fifth infantry was afterwards completely equipped in this way and on the frontier was sometimes called the Eleventh cavalry, there being but ten cavalry regiments in the army organization. Among the herd were some of the Seventh cavalry horses that had been captured at the Big Horn massacre, and those with the brand "Seventh U. S." were quickly secured by the infantry soldiers who did not regard themselves as expert horsemen.

Then came the problem of selecting the gentle, trained ponies from the vicious. The soldiers who were fortunate enough to select well trained buffalo or war ponies, congratulated themselves in being able to put Indian bridles and saddles upon them, and even then they were not safe in mounting. Frequently it required the aid of two men to get one into the saddle. The ponies seemed as suspicious of the white man as the American horse is of the wild Indian.

An Uncertain Mount.

Still many of the men succeeded in mounting, and in place of spurs used the Indian "quirt," a stick about a foot long with a rawhide lash. These men were highly elated and the derisive remarks to their more unfortunate comrades were equal to most of the witticisms I have heard on the stump or under canvas. Some of the ponies would not allow a white man to go near them; others as fast as the scouts or Indians could rope them would submit to being bridled and saddled, and with the help of one or two men the infantry men would mount; whereupon the pony would double up like a ball, make a bound into the air, coming down stiff legged, and jump about over the prairie, as some one described it in every direction at the same time; in this way the soldier's hat would be first to fall, before many minutes he would follow suit, and then frequently the pony would not stop until he had freed himself from the saddle; or sometimes he would gallop around over the prairie and come back to the herd with the saddle underneath.

One hundred and fifty soldiers on the same field endeavoring to subdue the same number of ponies, created a wild scene of excitement, which was not only humorous but also somewhat dangerous; fortunately they did not have far to fall, and the ground was covered with a heavy crop of green grass. This scene continued until the command was completely mounted and the ponies and infantry had become better acquainted; then we took up our return march to the cantonment.

As soon as the herd was brought back and secured another expedition was sent out to follow up the retreating Indians and to scour the country for detached parties or bands. This plan was continued by detachments under Capt. Ball, of the Second cavalry; Major Lazelle, Major Brisbin and Capt. Snyder, who reconnoitered and scoured the entire country of the Yellowstone, the Indians retreating as rapidly as they could travel. This course was continued during the months of June, July and August, the Indians in scattering bands, retreating as rapidly as possible toward their agencies, where they commenced to surrender in July and August, the last of them coming in between the 5th and 10th of September, and that region of country was cleared for all time of the presence and depredations of the Sioux Indians.

The Climate and the Country.

While winter in this part of the country is severe, and the snowfall is occasionally very deep, yet winter is usually of short duration, and as a general thing spring opens early. In fact, in Western Montana snow remains upon the ground a very short time. The Western winds, "chinook winds," as they are called, coming from the coast of Oregon and Washington, sweeping through the passes of the mountains and over the territory of Montana, temper the climate to a remarkable degree. These warm Western winds sometimes absorb a foot of snow in 24 hours, or within the space of two days. The grasses are so strong that as soon as the snow disappears they begin to spring up. In fact, in some of the warm valleys life remains in the grass that is protected by the snow.

The climate and country produced as fine physical specimens of the human race as have ever been found on this continent. They were tall, fine specimens of the Indian type, and were brave, dignified and stalwart, possessing many manly qualities. In diplomacy they were sagacious, in oratory graceful and impressive, and in their wild condition were industrious. When they could move from one valley to another or camp beside some spring with plenty of fresh grass and green foliage, their habits were much better than they have been since they were compelled to live at one place or in some agency.

The women were strong and healthy, many of them good looking and very industrious, and the most cheerful, jolly lot of people that I have ever known. They were always chatting, laughing, joking and singing among themselves and playing games with their children, and often having banquets and festivals for the entertainment of their friends and themselves. The climate of that country was most invigorating, and the atmosphere gave a feeling of strength, courage and energy. Men there seemed willing to undertake any enterprise, having a feeling of confidence and resolution that one does not have in a more languid climate. It is fair to say that the same vigorous climate and all of nature's influences will produce a white race as it has produced an Indian race that will be equal to any in the same zone in strength, character and fortitude. In fact, it has already been demonstrated that some of the strongest and most heroic regiments produced during the great war came from Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the First Minnesota standing at the very head.

While the Indians were being driven south to their agencies, a detachment of the Twenty-second infantry, which was engaged in this work, suddenly received orders by telegraph to proceed by forced marches to Bismarck, Dak., and from there by railroad as rapidly as possible to the city of Chicago, where they arrived in the nick of time to help restore order and suppress the riots that at that time were threatening life and property in that city.

—Catarrh can be successfully treated only by purifying the blood, and the only true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IN THIS VICINITY

Washington, Oct. 30.—The following residents of Ohio have been granted pensions:

Original—Andrew B. Malott, Newtown, Hamilton; Josiah M. Bare, Findlay, Hancock; Joseph Fogler, Battlesburg, Stark; James Twaddle, Bergholz, Jefferson; Willard S. Boots, Homerville, Medina; Elihu L. Lacy, Clay Center, Ottawa.

Additional—Marshall Spencer, Frazeysburg, Muskingum; Robert Parker, Peebles, Adams.

Increase—John Earley, New Richmond, Clermont; Sylvester Crezier, Nat. Mil. Home, Montgomery; Franz Peter Rauch, Harrison, Hamilton; Benjamin C. Lewis, Waverly, Pike.

Reissue and Increase—Richard W. McCamey, McComb, Hancock.

Reissue—Ithemore G. Williams, Jumbo, Hardin; James W. Garreth, Dayton, Montgoemry.

Original Widows, etc.—John Morris (father), Decatur, Brown; Nancy A. Myers, Conover, Miami; Catharine Rhoads, Turkey, Highland; Harriet Blelock, Williamsburg, Clermont.

Original—John P. McDowell, Plain City, Madison; William H. Ball, Zanesville, Muskingum; Susan Pree (nurse), New Lexington, Perry; Elias X. Taylor, Rutland, Meigs; John Schevley, Delphos, Allen; Mark Riley, Springfield, Clark; James Liner, Elyria, Lorain; James K. Barnett, Cambridge, Guernsey; Warren Brown, Cleveland, Cuyahoga; Joseph Stockman, Dayton, Montgomery; Walter Eberett, London, Madison; Eli Garrett, Canton, Stark; George A. Nigh, Carey, Wyandot; Weems P. Acton, Marion, Marion; Charles A. Lawson, Cuyahoga Falls, Summit.

Restoration, Reissue and Increase—Oliver G. Forbes, Ashtabula, Ashtabula.

Renewal and Increase—William H. Hall, Upper Sandusky, Wyandot; Geo. R. Brown, Chillicothe, Ross.

Increase—Johathan Rhoades, alias Van Kirk, Logan, Hocking; Isaac P. Lawrence, Caldwell, Noble; Joseph J. Sharp, Eaton, Preble; James Wilson, Alma, Ross; Frederick Voight, Hicksville, Defiance; Henry Hinzy, New Straitsville, Perry; Michael W. Williams, Plymouth, Richland; Stanton L. Brabham, Lowell, Washington.

Reissue—Shannon Perdue, Fort Smiley, Paulding; John T. Morgan, Springfield, Clark; Norman E. Ellsworth, Clyde, Sandusky; George W. Benjamin, McConnellville, Morgan; Jesse A. Ross, Howell, Lawrence; Thomas Donovan, Nat. Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; John M. Post, alias John Moore, Tracy, Tuscarawas; Reuben C. Storer, Zanesville, Muskingum.

Reissue and Increase—Henry Basore, State Soldiers' Home, Erie; George W. Taylor, Spencerville, Allen.

Original Widows, etc. — Emma A. Taylor, Carmel, Highland; Friderike Neuman, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Mexican War Survivor, Increase—James Davis, Mount Sterling, Madison.

Original—John W. Watts, Cora, Gallia; Milton Turner, State Soldiers' Home, Erie; Lahan Glass, Jamestown, Greene; Henry C. Knoop, Carstown, Miami; Geo. Spring, Roseville, Muskingum; John A. Fanner, Nevin, Highland; Millard Caldenwood, Dennison, Tuscarawas; Ira J. Lindley, Logan, Hocking.

Increase—John F. Bondright, West Point, Columbiana; George W. Iles, Apple, Hocking.

Reissue—Zachariah V. Purdy, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Reuben Stahler, Jackson Center, Shelby.

Original widow—Elizabeth Tobias, St. Johns, Auglaize.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The following residents of Ohio have been granted pensions:

Original—Charles Campbell, Centerville, Montgomery; Isaac Ewan, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Albin Stecher, Cincinnati, Hamilton; John M. Gallraith, National Military Home, Montgomery; Albert Welsh, Wellsville, Columbiana; Ephraim B. Schrope, Canton, Stark; Philip Strebler, Graytown, Ottawa; Barnett Garreth, Lewisburg, Preble; Addison Barringer, Deerfield, Portage; John Carrell, Fostoria, Seneca; Taylor Fuller, Clyde, Sandusky; Hiram Welker, Bryan, Williams; Robert Evans, Nelsonville, Athens; John C. Zollinger, Sandusky, Erie; David S. Barber, Castalia, Erie; James C. Endsley, Helmick, Coshocton.

Restoration—Joseph Smith, Rich Valley, Noble.

Increase—Daniel C. C. Bishop, Bridgeville, Muskingum; William S. Harraman, Dayton, Montgomery; David F. Ham, Given, Pike; James A. Ingram, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Isaac Lucas, Circleville, Pickaway; Caleb J. Justice, Dearings, Lawrence; Benjamin Blakely, Ashtabula.

Reissue—William T. Simcoe (deceased), Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Reissue and increase—John Goehring, Dayton, Montgomery.

Reissue and increase—Joel M. Berry, National Military Home, Montgomery.

Original widows, etc.—Emma Simcoe, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Josephine Rogers, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Elizabeth Kinney, Washington C. H., Fayette; Minerva Manks, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Original widows, restoration and increase—Minor of Thomas Arters, Columbus, Franklin.

Mexican war widow—Jane Hanaman, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Original—Thomas Cowey, National Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; John S. Smook, Clayville, Guernsey; William Schleyer, Circleville, Pickaway; Henry Gifford, Doylestown, Wayne.

Restoration—Daniel McLane, West Point, Columbiana.

Renewal—Henry C. Clark, Urbana, Champaign.

Renewal and increase—Wm. J. Rose, Tappan, Harrison.

Increase—Lewis M. Moore, Cynthiam, Pike; Peter Dick, Nettle Lake, Williams; Elmas W. Langstaff, Richwood, Union; Anderson Brown, Scott Town, Lawrence; James Allison (deceased), Fillmore, Washington; John Scott, Fernwood, Jefferson; Harvey M. Strode, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Elijah M. Anderson, Logan, Hocking; Ferdinand Overherder, East Palestine, Columbiana; Lewis F. Huffman, Burlington, Lawrence; Joseph B. McDonald, Wooster, Wayne.

Re-issue—Lewis Hebenthal, Paulding, Paulding; Daniel M. Strayer, DeGraff, Logan.

Re-issue and increase—Joseph Ferber, National Military Home, Montgomery.

Original widow—Mary E. Martin, Zanesville, Muskingum.

Original—John L. McKee, Bloomdale, Wood; Moses Monday, State Soldiers' Home, Erie; Alvin S. Rodgers, National Military Home, Montgomery; Benjamin Jenkins, Cheshire, Gallia; Hugh McDowell, Ottawa, Putnam; Daniel Behm, Bloomville, Seneca; John L. Johnson, National Military Home, Montgomery.

Additional—Isaac Short, Amelia, Clermont; Henry Eichler, Sandusky, Erie.

Renewal—Charles Talbott, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Renewal and increase—Amos P. Brewer, Zaleski, Vinton.

Increase—Wm. K. Duer, Millersburg, Holmes; Ransom Peabody, Greenwich, Huron; Charles Roberts, Springfield, Clark; Cornelius Devine, State Soldiers' Home, Erie; Wm. Boor, Sandusky, Erie.

Increase—Jackson P. Thompson, Wellston, Jackson; Washington Lovelace, Youngstown, Mahoning; David Fortney, Windsor, Ashtabula.

Reissue—Levi Fishburn, Plain, Wayne; John Litter, Stouts, Adams.

Reissue and increase—John Reider, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Joseph Moore, Lima, Allen.

Original widows, etc.—Maria Klinchhammer, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Millie Taylor (mother), Jamestown, Greene; Mary A. Siegfriet, Cambridge, Guernsey.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman, rich or poor, who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."

—MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York, publish another book by the clever author of Chimmie Fadden and Major Max Sketches. It is a continuous, non-dialect story entitled A Daughter of the Tenements, and is a romance of Mulberry Bend and the East Side told with the power and realism that belongs to this author. The heroine is the daughter of an Italian danseuse, attached to a burlesque company in the Arcady theater, who by an accident was debarred from pursuing her profession. In Carminella the mother's hopes now center, and she becomes the interesting figure in the book, together with her lover, Tom Lyon, who from being a theatrical scene-painter rises to prominence in art.

The Passing of Alix is a novel by Mrs. Marjorie Paul which is published by the Arena company, of Boston. This is a society novel but one introducing various subjects incidentally that will interest a wide class of people.

Beauties of Shakespeare, by Rev. William Dodd, L. L. D., is issued in two beautiful volumes with photogravure illustrations, and published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York City. This is a new edition of a favorite work which is made up of carefully mined treasures, from this well-spring of thought, to illuminate almost every phase of human nature. There are a few dialogues included, but for the most part the poetic beauty of any passage is its sufficient excuse for being selected. These "Beauties" are appropriately designated. It is as fine a collection of poetry as can be found; for it is Shakespeare at his poetic best. Dr. Dodd's work has stood the test of time; it has been from the beginning a book of great popularity.

A Coin Catechism is a valuable little book written by J. K. Upton, the assistant secretary of the Treasury under Secretaries Sherman, Windom and Folger. He was also the financial statistician of the eleventh census, and author of Money in Politics. The matter is in the form of question and answer, and can thus be easily apprehended. The Werner company of New York give it in neat form to the public.

The Young Rancher, by Edward S. Ellis, is the third number of the Forest and Prairie Series published by Porter & Coates of Philadelphia. Though it would be more appropriate to call the hero a young farmer as the scene is laid in Dakota, the story which deals with fighting the Sioux, is as good as most tales written to please boy readers—plenty of thrilling adventures, hair-breadth escapes, and arrivals in the nick of time.

Porter & Coates also issue in their Victory Series Adrift in the City, by Horatio Alger, Jr., who has written many other books for boys, as the Ragged Dick series, etc. It is a rather sensational story of a boy whose step-father tried to ruin him after putting his mother into an insane asylum.

G. P. Putnam's Sons publish in the Hudson Library Cherryfield Hall, which is further described as an episode in the career of an adventuress, the author being Frederic Henry Balfour, the writer of Dr. Mirobel's Theory, etc.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Poll Evil.

D. S. F., South Dakota: Poll evil is a disease that requires prompt attention, as it takes a length of time to cure it if it gets a strong hold. In its early stages, it may be aborted, but when sinuses form, heroic measures are necessary. It its first stage it is a soft tumor, surrounded by a tender swelling and the neck is stiff. In commencing treatment, either in the early or advanced stage, a dose of aloes should be given, say 3 drachms. When this operates give 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for four or five days. If in its early stage, apply cloths wet with saltpetre and water, 2 ozs. to the pint of water, to the tumor. The cloths must be kept wet, or the following will answer: Tincture of arnica, 2 ozs., vinegar, 2 ozs., water 1 quart. Dip cloths in this and apply, keeping them damp. If this overcomes the inflammation, the hardness may be removed by rubbing the part with iodine, 1 drachm, lard 1 oz. If the disease has run until pus has formed, the tumor must be opened to its lowest depths with a sharp knife, and the pus squeezed out. Then inject chloride of zinc 30 grains, water 1 quart. Where sinuses have formed, in opening the tumor the knife should reach the bottom of them. If the bone be attacked, it must be scraped, and injected as above stated. If you have no syringe, a small swab may be used.

Holes in Cow's Hoof—Bull Stifled.

D. R. B., Washington: Your cow seems to have a severe attack of foul in foot. This disease is the result of overgrowth of horn, or getting pebbles or other foreign substance between the claws. When caused by excess of horn, it must be cut away; if by pebbles, thorns, dirt or other substance, it should be removed, first pouring kerosene oil between the claws to loosen the substances from the claws and afterward dipping a piece of cloth in strong soapsuds water, warm, and drawing it back and forth between the claws. After this, the foot should be poulticed for a day. Then clean the foot and apply this with a feather: Chloride of zinc, 15 grains, water, 1 oz., also wet oakum with the solution and put between the claws. If the cow is scrofulous, it is doubtful if a cure can be had, otherwise, if taken in time the disease may be readily overcome. If pus burrows under the horn, its channel must be followed by paring away the horn until the bottom is reached. If sloughing ensues take of carbolic acid 1-2 oz., water, 1 pint, and wash the part afflicted. Also smear cotton or oakum with pine tar and secure it in the cleft. If the joint becomes diseased, call a veterinarian, if possible, and he will amputate the toe. For the sprain of which you speak in your bull, if there is no dislocation, rub around the joint for about five inches the following: Red Iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs., wash off every 12 hours with warm water and soap, and re-apply. Rub on for five days and then apply vaseline to heal. The bull should be kept in a large stall, tied to keep him from getting at the sweating blister until the five days have elapsed. If the leg be dislocated, tie a rope around the fetlock, and with an assistant draw the leg forward and manipulate the bone, shoving it inward and forward, as the leg is brought forward. If successful, it slips into place with a click, and the animal may at once walk as if nothing had happened. When dislocation occurs, the leg drags along, having no power whatever to assist the animal along.

Strangles in Mare.

U. H. M., Ohio: The mare with swelling on both sides of her jaw has a disease known as strangles. It is most frequently found in colts, but is not confined to animals of any age. The cause of the disease is unknown. In a light attack, apply a large poultice to the neck and keep it warm for at least ten hours. When taken off, wrap the neck with flannel, and put an ounce of saltpeter in the drinking water once a day for about four days. If the tumor points or bursts, the part must be poulticed and left to itself, but if it is slow to point, apply a fly blister to bring it to a fluctuating point, and then it should be lanced. Sometimes this disease becomes dangerous from the fact that it strangles the animal. If there are any ulcers remaining after the abscess breaks, touch them with a stick of lunar caustic. When the animal is attacked so severely that choking occurs, the windpipe must be opened by the process of tracheotamy, which is only within the province of the veterinary surgeon, who should be called without delay.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cure of Roup.

A letter that will be read with interest by all persons who keep fowls is here given. The lady has tested the roup remedy in a way that leaves no doubt of its efficacy. Three drops of spirits of camphor put on a piece of bread and given to each fowl in addition to the remedy of which the lady speaks might add to its benefits; but the remedy of which she speaks is certainly a good one, and any one who has roupy fowls should use it. It may be here stated that the sick fowls should be removed from the well ones, and not allowed to eat in the same place or drink water from the same receptacle as the well ones, as it spreads the disease. The sick fowls must be kept from draughts of air, and put in a warm place until they recover. All droppings of sick fowls must be cleared away. The letter is as follows.—Ed.

Editor Blade Farm:—As our chickens were taken sick quite sudden with some disease, we knew not what, their heads would swell up so their eyes were shut, and they seemed to have a severe cold, one of the neighbors said perhaps they had the roup; so I went to my old Toledo Blades, and I found one of December 6, 1894, giving a recipe for dry roup, which Mr. Gee had used with great success in his flock of chickens. I went to the drug store and had it put up, and have not used five cents' worth, and our flock of twenty chickens are well, and we highly recommend it to every one who has occasion to use it. The remedy was equal parts of alum, sulphur and magnesia. The druggist will mix it for you. Then I got one of those little bellows, such as are used for insect powder, and we blew the powder into their throats, eyes and nostrils, with splendid success. We can not recommend it too highly.—Mrs. M. Price, Sandstone.

Who Will Answer?

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Can any of the Blade readers tell how to keep rats out of corn cribs, or how to destroy them after they are there? Thousands of dollars are lost annually from this pest. If any one knows of any preventative please let it be known; also how much will ear corn shrink in crib?—Old Subscriber.

Feeding Potatoes.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I would like to have some one that has had experience in feeding potatoes to cows tell whether it increases or diminishes the flow of milk.—Mrs. M. W., Grand Ledge, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Best "Consumption" Cure.

The Rural New Yorker says: We have just heard of the following facts in connection with the use of tuberculin. Three cows were tested several years ago and gave the usual reaction. They were taken out of the regular stable and put into sunny box-stalls and given the best sanitary conditions. The following year they were tested again, and again reacted. The next year they were again tested, but failed to react. After they were slaughtered an examination of the lungs showed that the disease had been stopped—the scars or marks showing how far it had gone. This suggests two things. Sunshine and a perfect sanitary condition is the best "consumptive cure." Many herds are undoubtedly weakened and made more liable to the disease by being kept in dark, filthy and poorly ventilated stables. Another thought is that while tuberculin may prove an accurate test for the presence of the disease, it does not follow that every cow that shows the reaction should be killed at once. A cow may have the germs of the disease in her system and yet be so well fed that she will [illegible]

DR. FRANCE The Celebrated Specialist, of the France Medical Institute, will be at the Barnett House, Toledo, Friday, November 8, from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. One day only.

W. A. FRANCE, M. D., President
FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE
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Dr. France, of New York, [illegible]

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.— [illegible]

[illegible]

A Perfect Restoration Guaranteed. [illegible]

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Preparing Poultry for Market.

The season for poultry begins in the fall and continues through the winter, and [illegible] enough for them to move around in comfort, and one that is kept scrupulously clean.

Besides fattening food the poultry thus shut up for the market should have plenty of grit and fresh water. Use corn chiefly as a fattening food. While this may be too heating for ordinary feding it is the best for finishing off. It gives the meat a bright golden yellow, as well as plump rounded forms. The cockerels should not be kept until too old. When their tails begin to turn they should be fattened for market. The best time for fattening the pullets is just before they are ready to lay. Cockerels thus fattened early will weigh heavy and bring good prices, but if they are kept within sight of the pullets during confinement they will wear themselves out in trying to escape.

When properly fattened the poultry must be dressed according to the rules laid down by the best market men. Attractiveness sells the birds in the cities, and if fat and well dressed they will command better prices. Fat, plump fowls look best, and sell best, if dry picked, but the labor of this process prevents many adopting it. But it makes a difference of several cents a pound in the market, and certainly pays in the end. When chickens are scalded the plumpness obtained by good fattening disappears, and the meat shrivels up and looks dry and drawn. This of itself would injure the prospects of a fine, plump pullet. Dry-picked poultry retain the natural looks and plumpness for weeks after death. From twelve to twenty-four hours before killing let the pullets and cockerels go without food so that their crops will not be full of corn.

In killing cut the vein in the neck or inside the mouth. This causes the least pain to fowls and makes the work quick and neat. Hang the fowls by the feet immediately so that all the blood will flow out while the bodies are warm. After dead dry pick the bodies before the warmth has left them. Leave the crop, intestines, feet and head as they are and do not remove them. Take the birds down and wash them in cold water thoroughly and wipe with a dry cloth. Hang them up in a cool place. Ducks and geese should be treated in the same way. Turkeys should never be scalded but always dry picked. When the meat is dry and cold the fowls can be packed for shipment, using clean boxes or barrels, with layers of dry straw between each half dozen birds. The box or barrel should hold from one to one hundred and fifty pullets, and they should be packed snuggly so as not to jounce around in transportation to their destination.—Cor. Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Feeding Sheep on Cottonseed Meal.

Sheep soon learn to like cottonseed meal. Some will refuse it at first, as will some cattle. In the Cornell experiment station bulletin No. 47 is a record of feeding lambs weighing on an average a trifle less than 60 pounds each, from December 5 to April 27 inclusive. The ration for lot 1, for five pound lambs for a period of 140 days was: Wheat bran 282 pounds, cottonseed meal 191, linseed meal 96, hay 606, and corn ensilage 1,164 pounds. The gain was 26.5 pounds per head. As most readers are better acquainted with the gain in cattle than in sheep, the weights, etc., might be applied to steers. Fifteen of these lambs would equal a 900-pound steer. Since each lamb gained 26.5 pounds, 15 would have gained 397 pounds. If a steer of 900 pounds be substituted for the 15 lambs weighing 900 pounds and the total gain be divided by 140, the number of days the lambs were fed, it shows a phenomenal gain of 2.8 pounds per day for the steer.

In another experiment, with nine lambs weighing 56 pounds each, fed 102 days on a highly nitrogenous grain ration—a mixture of one pounds of linseed meal, one of cottonseed meal and 1 1-2 pounds of bran, with hay and roots—the gain was 24.5 pounds per lamb for the entire period. Computing as before, the gain would be equal to 2.8 pounds per day for the steer. While the gain made by the lambs is not in all respects comparable with a single steer of equal weight, yet the comparison helps to show the large gain and the results of foods containing a liberal amount of cottonseed meal. Roots, cottonseed meal, bran and clover hay fed in connection with enough corn to slightly widen the ration, may be considered ideal for sheep feeding. At the same station cows were fed a grain ration, one-half of which was cottonseed meal, without any deleterious effects.—Prof. Roberts in American Agriculturist.

—Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

Talmage's Sermon.

ORDINARY PERSONS WITH ORDINARY PLACES AND DUTIES.

Encouraging Words of Dr. Talmage to People in Humble Stations—The Home Guard.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Dr. Talmage on Sunday preached his second sermon since coming to the national capital. If possible the audience was even larger than last Sunday. The subject was "The Disabled," the text selected being I. Samuel xxx. 24: "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

David and his army were about to start on a double-quick march for the recovery of their captured families from the Amalekites. So they left by the brook Besor their blankets, their knapsacks, their baggage and their carriages. Who shall be detailed to watch this stuff? There are sick soldiers, and wounded soldiers, and aged soldiers who are not able to go on swift military expedition, but who are able to do some work, and so they are detailed to watch the baggage. There is many a soldier who is not strong enough to march thirty miles in a day and then plunge into a ten hours' fight, who is able with drawn sword lifted against his shoulder to pace up and down as a sentinel to keep off an enemy who might put the torch to the baggage. There are two hundred of those crippled and aged and wounded soldiers detailed to watch the baggage. Some of them, I suppose, had bandages across the brow, and some of them had their arm in a sling, and some of them walked on crutches. They were not cowards shirking duty. They had fought in many a fierce battle for their country and their God. They are now part of the time in hospital, and part of the time on garrison duty. They almost cry because they cannot go with the other troops to the front. While these sentinels watch the baggage, the Lord watches the sentinels.

There is quite a different scene being enacted in the distance. The Amalekites, having ravaged and ransacked and robbed whole countries, are celebrating their success in a roaring carousal. Some of them are dancing on the lawn with wonderful gyration of heel and toe, and some of them are examining the spoils of victory—the finger rings and earrings, the necklaces, the wristlets, the headbands, diamond-starred, and the coffers with coronets, and carnelians, and pearls, and sapphires, and emeralds, and all the wealth of plate and jewels, and decanters, and the silver and the gold banked up on the earth in princely profusion, and the embroideries, and the robes, and the cloaks of an imperial wardrobe. The banquet has gone on until the banqueters are maudlin and weak and insipid and indecent and loathsomely drunk. What a time it is now for David and his men to swoop down on them. So the English lost the battle of Bannockburn, because the night before they were in wassail and bibulous celebration, while the Scotch were in prayer. So the Syrians were overthrown in their carousal by the Israelites. So Chedorlaomer and his army were overthrown in their carousal by Abraham and his men. So in our civil war, more than once the battle was lost because one of the generals was drunk. Now is the time for David and his men to swoop upon these carousing Amalekites. Some of the Amalekites are hacked to pieces on the spot, some of them are just able to go staggering and hiccoughing off the field, some of them crawl on camels and speed off in the distance. David and his men gather together the wardrobe and the jewels, and put them upon the back of camels, and into wagons, and they gather together the sheep and cattle that had been stolen, and start back toward the garrison. Yonder they come, yonder they come. The limping men of the garrison come out and greet them with wild huzza. The Bible says David saluted them. That is he asked them how they all were. "How is your broken arm?" "How is your fractured jaw?" "Has the stiffened limb been unlimbered?" "Have you had another chill?" "Are you getting better?" He saluted them.

But now came a very difficult thing, the distribution of the spoils of victory. Drive up those laden camels now. Who shall have the spoils? Well, some selfish soul suggests that these treasures ought all to belong to those who had been out in active service. "We did all the fighting while these men stayed at home in the garrison, and we ought to have all the treasures." But David looked into the worn faces of these veterans who had stayed in the garrison, and he looked around and saw how cleanly everything had been kept, and he saw that the baggage was all safe, and he knew that these wounded and crippled men would gladly enough have been at the front if they had been able, and the little general looks up from under his helmet and says: "No, no, let us have fair play"; and he rushes up to one of these men and he says, "Hold your hands together," and the hands are held together, and he fills them with silver. And he rushes up to another man who was sitting away back and had no idea of getting any of the spoils, and throws a Babylonish garment over him and fills his hand with gold. And he rushes up to another man who had lost all his property in serving God and his country years before, and he drives up some of the cattle and some of the sheep that they had brought back from the Amalekites, and he gives two or three of the cattle and three or four of the sheep to this poor man so he shall always be fed and clothed. He sees a man so emaciated and worn out and sick he needs stimulants, and he gives him a little of the wine that he brought from the Amalekites. Yonder is a man who has no appetite for the rough rations of the army, and he gives him a rare morsel from the Amalekitish banquet, and the two hundred cripple and maimed and aged soldiers who tarried on garrison duty get just as much of the spoils of battle as any of the two hundred men that went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

The impression is abroad that the Christian rewards are for those who do conspicuous service, in distinguished places—great patriots, great preachers, great philanthropists. But my text sets forth the idea that there is just as much reward for a man that stays at home and minds his own business, and who, crippled and unable to go forth and lead in great movements and in the high places of the earth, does his whole duty just where he is. Garrison duty is as important and as remunerative as service at the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

self-help

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"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. Fields, Bloomfield, Ia.

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.
Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

The Earl of Kintore said to me in an English railway: "Mr. Talmage, when you go back to America I want you to preach a sermon on the discharge of ordinary duty in ordinary places, and then send me a copy of it." Afterward an English clergyman coming to this land brought from the Earl of Kintore the same message! Alas! that before I got ready to do what he asked me to do, the Earl of Kintore had departed this life. But that man, surrounded by all palatial surroundings, and in a distinguished sphere, felt sympathetic with those who had ordinary duties to perform in ordinary places and in ordinary ways. A great many people are discouraged when they hear the story of Moses, and of Joshua, and of David, and of Luther, and of John Knox, and of Deborah, and of Florence Nightingale. They say: "Oh, that was all good and right of them, but I shall never be called to receive the law on Mount Sinai, I shall never be called to command the sun and moon to stand still, I shall never be called to slay a giant, I shall never preach on Mars' Hill, I shall never defy the Diet of Worms, I shall never be called to make a queen tremble for her crime, I shall never preside over a hospital." There are women who say: "If I had as brilliant a sphere as those people had, I should be as brave and as grand; but my business is to get children off to school and to hunt up things when they are lost, and to see that dinner is ready, and to keep accounts of the household expenses, and to hinder the children from being strangulated by the whooping cough, and to go through all the annoyances and vexations of housekeeping. Oh, my sphere is so infinitesimal, and so insignificant, I am clear discouraged." Woman, God places you on garrison duty, and your reward will be just as great as that of Florence Nightingale, who moving so often night by night with a light in her hand through the hospitals, was called by the wounded the "lady of the lamp." Your reward will be just as great as that of Mrs. Hertzog, who built and endowed theological seminary buildings. Your reward will be just as great as that of Hannah More, who by her excellent books won for her admirers Garrick and Edmund Burke and Joshua Reynolds. Rewards are not to be given according to the amount of noise you make in the world, nor even according to the amount of good you do, but according to whether you work to your full capacity, according to whether or not you do your full duty in the sphere where God has placed you.

Suppose you give to two of your children errands, and they are to go off to make purchases, and to one you give $1 and to the other you give $20. Do you reward the boy that you gave $20 to for purchasing more with that amount of money than the other boy purchased with $1? Of course not. If God give wealth or social position or eloquence or twenty times the faculty to a man that He gives to the ordinary man, is He going to give to the favored man a reward because he has more power and more influence? Oh, no. In other words, if you and I were to do our whole duty, and you have twenty times more talent than I have you will get no more divine reward than I will. Is God going to reward you because He gave you more? That would not be fair, that would not be right. These 200 men of the text who fainted by the brook Besor did their whole duty; they watched the baggage, they took care of the stuff, and they got as much of the spoils of victory as the men who went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

There is high encouragement in this for all who have great responsibility and little credit for what they do. You know the names of the great commercial houses of these cities. Do you know the names of the confidential clerks—the men who have the key to the safe, the men who know the combination lock? A distinguished merchant goes forth at the summer watering place, and he flashes past and you say: "Who is that?" "Oh," replies some one, "don't you know? That is the great importer, that is the great banker, that is the great manufacturer." The confidential clerk has his week off. Nobody notices whether he comes or goes. Nobody knows him and after awhile his week is done, and he sits down again at his desk.

But God will reward his fidelity just as much as he recognizes the work of the merchant philanthropist whose investments this unknown clerk so carefully guarded. Hudson River Railroad, Pennsylvania Railroad, Erie Railroad, New York & New Haven Railroad—business men know the names of the presidents of these roads and one of the prominent directors; but they do not knows the names of the engineers, the names of the switchmen, the names of the flagmen, the names of the brakemen. These men have awful responsibilities, and sometimes, through the recklessness of an engineer, or the unfaithfulness of a switchman, it has brought to mind the faithfulness of nearly all the rest of them. Some men do not have recognition of their services. They have small wages and much complaint. I very often ride upon locomotives, and I very often ask the question, as we shoot around some curve, or under some ledge of rocks, "How much wages do you get? And I am always surprised to find how little for such responsibility. Do you suppose God is not going to recognize that fidelity? Thomas Scott, the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, going up at death to receive from God his destiny, was no better known in that hour than was known last night the brakeman who, on the Erie Railroad, was jammed to death amid the car couplings. "As his part is that goeth to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights, and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time; but by the blessing of God, and the faithfulness of the men in charge, we came out of the cyclone and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Captain Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Captain Andrews, and when, years after, I heard of his death, I was impelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Captain Andrews; but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness, amid the hissing furnaces, doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

A Christian woman was seen going along the edge of a wood every eventide, and the neighbors in the country did not understand how a mother with so many cares and anxieties should waste so much time as to be idly sauntering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there to pray for her household, and while there one evening, she wrote that beautiful hymn, famous in all ages for cheering Christian hearts:

I love to steal awhile away
  From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
  In humble, grateful prayer.

Shall there be no reward for such unpretending, yet everlasting service?

Clear back in the country there is a boy who wants to go to college and get an education. They call him a bookworm. Wherever they find him—in the barn or in the house—he is reading a book. "What a pity it is," they say, "that Ed cannot get an education." His father, work as hard as he will, can no more than support the family by the products of the farm. One night Ed has retired to his room and there is a family conference about him. The sisters say, "Father, I wish you would send Ed to college; if you will, we will work harder than we ever did, and we will make our old dresses do." The mother says: "Yes, I will get along without any hired help; although I am not as strong as I used to be, I think I can get along without any hired help." The father says: "Well, I think by husking corn nights I can get along without any assistance." Sugar is banished from the table; butter is banished from the plate. That family is put down on rigid, yea, suffering economy that the boy may go to college. Time passes on. Commencement day has come. Think not that I mention an imaginary case. God knows it happened. Commencement day has come, and the professors walk in on the stage in their long gowns. The interest of the occasion is passing on, and after a while it comes to a climax of interest as the valedictorian is to be introduced. Ed has studied so hard and worked so well that he has had the honor conferred upon him. There are rounds of applause, sometimes breaking into vociferation. It is a great day for Ed. But away back in the galleries are his sisters in their plain hats and their faded shawls, and the old-fashioned father and mother—dear me, she has not had a new hat for six years, he has not had a new hat for six years—and they get up and look over on the platform, and they laugh and they cry, and they sit down, and they look pale, and then they are very much flushed. Ed gets the garlands, and the old-fashioned group in the gallery have their full share of the triumph. They have made that scene possible, and in the day when God shall more fully reward self-sacrifices made for others, he will give grand and glorious recognition. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

There is high encouragement in this subject, also, for those who once wrought mightily for Christ and the church, but through sickness or collapse of fortune or advanced years, cannot now go to the front. These two hundred men of the text were veterans. Let that man bear his arm and show how the muscles were torn. Let him pull aside the turban and see the mark of the battle ax. Pull aside the coat and see where the spear thrust him. Would it have been fair for those men, crippled, weak, and old, by the brook Besor, to have no share in the spoils of triumph? I was in the Soldiers' Hospital in Paris, and I saw there some of the men of the first Napoleon, and I asked them where they had fought under their great commander. One man said, "I was at Austerlitz," another man said, "I was at the Pyramids." Another man said, "I was in the awful retreat from Moscow." Another man said, "I was at the bridge of Lodi." Some of them were lame; they were all aged.

Did the French government turn off those old soldiers to die in want? No; their last days were spent like princes. Do you think my Lord is going to turn off his old soldiers because they are weak and worn and because they fainted by the brook Besor? Are they going to get no part of the spoils of the victory? Just look at them. Do you think these crevices in the face are wrinkles? No; they are battle scars. They fought against sickness, they fought against trouble, they fought against sin, they fought for God, they fought for the church, they fought for the truth, they fought for heaven. When they had plenty of money their names were always on the subscription list. When there was any hard work to be done for God, they were ready to take the heaviest part of it. When there came a great revival, they were ready to pray all night for the anxious and the sinstruck. They were ready to do any work, endure any sacrifice, do the most unpopular thing that God demanded of them. But now they cannot go farther. Now they have physical infirmities. Now their head troubles them. They are weak and faint by the brook Besor. Are they to have no share of the triumph? Are they to get none of the treasures, none of the spoils of conquest? Are they think that Christ has a very short memory if you think that he has forgotten their services.

Fret not, ye aged ones. Just tarry by the stuff and wait for your share of the spoils. Yonder they are coming. I hear the bleating of the fat lambs and I see the jewels glint in the sun. It makes me laugh to think how you will be surprised when they throw a chain of gold over your neck, and tell you to go in and dine with the king. I see you backing out because you feel unworthy. The shining ones come up on the one side, and the shining ones come up on the outside and they push you on and they push you up, and they say, "Here is an old soldier of Jesus Christ," and the shining ones will rush out toward you and say, "Yes, that man saved my soul;" or they will rush out and say, "Oh yes, she was with me in the last sickness." And then the cry will go round the circle, "Come in, come in, come up; we saw you away down there, old and sick and decrepit and discouraged because you could not go to the front, but 'As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff.'"

Nervous Prostration.

"I had nervous prostration and could not sleep well, but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills I am feeling better and am able to sleep." Mrs. J. R. Walker, Columbus, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

Queen Victoria's Table.

An old custom, dating back to the time of King George II, is still preserved at the table of Queen Victoria. As each dish is brought upon the table the name of the cook who prepared it is announced. This is not the only custom cherished by her majesty. Although it is nearly a quarter of a century since the death of Pince Albert, the boiled beef and cucumbers dear to his German palate are an invariable item on the dinner menu, which is frequently begun by that homely dish—oatmeal soup. Another regular course is the baron of beef, which is served to the performance by the band of "The Roast Beef of Old England."—Harpers' Bazar.

A NICE YOUNG MAN.

The glowing glass with its ruby tide,
  And the glass with the crystal drops,
Together stood upon either side
  Of the glass with the brew of hops.
A young man stopped at the table there,
  And he frowned at the foaming bass,
He shook his head at the red wine's snare,
  But he smiled on the crystal glass.
And he drained a draught of the crystal drink,
  And it made him refreshed within.
He said, "No claret nor beer, I think,
  Can compare with the taste of gin."
—Life.

His Fatality.

The sultan seems never to have had any luck since he contracted the red bloomer habit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

See that

hump?

It's the feature of the DeLONG PATENT Hook and Eye stays hooked—'till you undo it yourself—then it's easy.

Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

CHILD WARRIOR.

JOHN CLEM SERVED IN A MICHIGAN REGIMENT.

How He Vanquished a Rebel Colonel—An Interesting Story.

Many veterans who have conceded John Clem's claim of being the youngest soldier in the rebellion have not known that he was an enlisted member of the Twenty-second Michigan infantry. This fact came out prominently at the recent Chickamauga reunion, and now the story of the boy's military career is now told by a Birmingham (Mich.) veteran. In the winter of 1862 Clem ran away from home. He first made his appearance in the Union army at Lexington, Ky. He was with the One Hundred and Twelfth Illinois infantry, but for some reason left them and attached himself to the Twenty-second Michigan infantry. He was taken home by his brother in the spring of '63, but returned after a few weeks' absence. He was told by the colonel of the Twenty-second that he would have to be enlisted or leave. The boy preferred enlistment and began his duties as marker. He was only 11 years of age at this time.

JOHN CLEM, THE BOY SOLDIER.

In the battle of Chickamauga three bullets were shot through his hat. A confederate colonel called out to him: "Stop, you little Yankee devil!" By way of answer, the boy halted and brought his musket to "order," thus throwing the colonel off his guard. The next moment the piece was cocked, brought to aim, fired, and the officer fell dead from his horse. For this he was promoted to the rank of sergeant.

At the close of the war Clem was sent to West Point by influential friends and has been in the employment of the government ever since, having filled different military positions. At present he is a major in the United States regular army and is located at Atlanta, Ga.

Maj. Clem was present at the recent dedication of Chickamauga park, and talked over old times with many of his comrades. The accompanying cut is made from a photograph of the boy soldier in 1863.

A MAGIC COIN

Which Ordinary Brushing Will Not Remove From Your Hand.

Stretch your hand out flat and place in the middle of the palm and ordinary coin, say a nickel or two-cent piece. Then tell some one he may have it if he can succeed in brushing it off. He must use a common clothes brush for the experiment. Of course your hand must not be struck; it must be brushed, just as one would brush an

article of clothing. But the coin will stick to your hand as if it were glued there.

You may regard this experiment with some incredulity, but you have only to make it yourself and you will see that it is always successful. It seems hardly necessary to give the reason for the apparent phenomenon. The coin lies flat against your palm, and the pressure of the atmosphere holds it there, for between it and your flesh there is little or no air.

Deserving Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

An Easy Way Out of It.

"Well, Inswim, you know I'm going to be married next week?"

"So I hear. Let me congratulate you, old man."

"That's all right. Now, what I want is a little advice."

"What is it?"

"You see, you've been married quite awhile and I want to know what to call my mother-in-law."

"Don't call her. Just keep right on bluffing."

"You know what I mean. I have to address my conversation to her sometimes and attract her attention. I don't know her very well and maybe she wouldn't like to have me call her 'mother' and I sort of hate to call her 'Mrs. De Pimlico.' How'd you work it?"

"Oh, easy enough. Let me see. The first year I called her 'Say,' principally, but after that I got along all right. Things sort of shaped themselves."

"What did you call her after that?"

"Grandmother."—Truth.

The Place for the Purpose.

For various reasons men go to the sea,
  And manifold benefits glean,
But fair woman's reason is best, you'll agree—
  She goes to the sea to be seen.
—Brooklyn Life.

A Perpetual Stock.

Rep—That professional humorist made a howling success here the other night.

Rip—Did he? What did he read?

Rep—Extracts from the Democratic platform.

What She Desired to Know.

"Ah, no; I do not doubt your love"—
  Her voice with fondness thrills—
"I know that you would die for me;
  But would you pay my bills?"
—Washington Star.

The Sunday School.

Saul Rejected.

LESSON VII., NOVEMBER 17.

Golden Text:—To obey is better than sacrifice.—1 Sam. 15:22.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 15:10-23. Memory verses: 10, 11.) Study connection in 1 Samuel 15.

10. Then came the word of the Lord unto Samuel, saying,

11. It repenteth me that I have set up Saul to be king: for he is turned back from following me, and hath not performed my commandments. And it grieved Samuel; and he cried unto the Lord all night.

12. And when Samuel rose early to meet Saul in the morning, it was told Samuel, saying, Saul came to Carmel, and, behold, he set him up a place, and is gone about, and passed on, and gone down to Gilgal.

13. And Samuel came to Saul: and Saul said unto him, Blessed by thou of the Lord: I have performed the commandment of the Lord.

14. And Samuel said, What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?

15. And Saul said, Tey have brought them from the Amalekites: for the people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God: and the rest we have utterly destroyed.

16. Then Samuel said unto Saul, Stay, and I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me this night. And he said unto him, Say on.

17. And Samuel said, When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king over Israel?

18. And the Lord sent thee on a journey, and said, Go and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites, and fight against them until they be consumed.

19. Wherefore then didst thou not obey the voice of the Lord, but didst fly upon the spoil, and didst evil in the sight of the Lord?

20. And Saul said unto Samuel, Yea, I have obeyed the voice of the Lord, and have gone the way which the Lord sent me, and have brought Agag the king of Amalek, and have utterly destroyed the Amalekites.

21. But the people took of the spoil, sheep and oxen, the chief of the things which should have been utterly destroyed, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God in Gilgal.

22. And Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.

23. For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubborness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

Illustrative Applications.

Then came the word of the Lord unto Samuel, saying, it repenteth me that I have set up Saul to be a king; for he is turned back from following me (vs. 10 11). God does not change, but man does; and when man changes it seems to make God change; therefore God speaks of himself as having changed, when the change is wholly on man's part. The commander of an army directs all his forces and all his fire against the enemies of his country. So long as his subordinates remain true to their country, every movement made by that commander is in their favor; but the moment one of his subordinates turns against his country, every movment made by that commander is hostile to that subordinate. The commander has not changed, but the subordinate's change makes it seem as though the commander had changed. The commander might indeed say: "I was in favor of that officer, but now I am against him. I am sorry that I have been compelled by his action to change my attitude toward him." God never changes, and if we will be true to him, he will never even seem to change.

Saul said, Blessed be thou of the Lord; I have performed the commandment of the Lord (v. 13). A man is never in kindlier mood than when he is satisfied with himself. If he thinks he has done a good thing, he is ready to smile on those about him, and to express his good wishes to them. And a man is never more inclined to think well of his own course than when he has acted according to his own judgment, and conformed his course to his own standard. He who looks outside of himself for a rule of action, and recognizes the standard which God has uplifted, is sure to see that he has not yet come up to the measure of well doing; but if he thinks of no higher standard than his own judgment can form, he can look down on that with complacency, and be sure he has reached it without half trying. Then is the time for him to say to anybody and everybody, "Blessed be thou of the Lord; I have performed the commandment of the Lord;" and I hope you will try to do as well.

The people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God; and the rest we have utterly destroyed (v. 15). There were at least four good points for himself which Saul thought to make by this answer to Samuel. He had improved on the Lord's plan of service; the Lord was to be the gainer by this change; if there was anything out of the way in the proceeding, the people were really the party to blame in the performance; and it was Samuel's God that Saul had been doing so well by. Physically, Saul is said to have been a head and shoulders above common people, but morally he seems to have been neck and neck with the rest of us. His ways were very much like our ways, even if no one of us has ever been a real king. It is a very common thing for us to think that we can improve on God's plans for ourselves and for the world at large. When we read the Bible directions as to our duty, we are inclined to take it for granted that those directions are not to be followed literally; a change, in some particulars, is quite as important to God's cause as it is to our interests.

Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to harken than the fat of rams (v. 22). Love is at the basis of true obedience, and love has more than a cash value; although this truth is not recognized by everybody. A mother would rather have her son lovingly obedient to her than to have him devote a large share of his spending money to attractive presents for her while continuing in disobedience to her loving requests of him. Any true wife would rather have her husband's love than a fair share of his income. The loving spirit which prompts to conformity to duty in any sphere, will prompt also to gifts when they are in order; but if one must choose between gifts without love and love without gifts, the true heart will say that love is better than gifts, obedience better than sacrifice, man-ward and God-ward.

For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubborness is as idolatry and teraphim (v. 23). Saul was down on witchcraft and idolatry; but he was not exact in obeying God's commandments. And most of us have Saul's way of making distinctions in evil, which God does not recognize. Our measures of comparative sins are often very different from God's measures. As a rule, we count offenses against our fellow-man as far more reprehensible than offenses against God. To break man's laws is disgraceful; but to break God's laws (laws which man hasn't indorsed by a formal statute) is quite a minor matter. A man who is known to have robbed his fellowman is looked at with abhorrence (unless he has done the thing by wholesale, or has been the leader of a great gang); but a man who is prayerless, or profane, isn't likely to lose social standing on that account. That is our way of looking at such matters; but that is not God's way of looking at them. God puts all sins together, and says that the man who willfully disobeys him in one thing is likely to disobey him in another thing; or, at all events, a man shows as bad a spirit in one form of disobedience as in another. Thus, faith in Jesus Christ is commanded as a duty. And obedience to Christ is essential as a proof of faith in him. He who fails in trusting and serving Christ, fails in obedience to God; and God counts such disobedience a crime as great as any of the offenses for which a man would be imprisoned by a human government.

Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king. A man's station doesn't shield him from the consequences of his disobedience, if he decides to follow his ideas of propriety and expediency, instead of following God's directions. The fact that he is uplifted before others as a representative of God's cause, or as a leader of God's people, doesn't deter him from visiting upon him the legitimate consequences of sin. God is never afraid for his own cause, through letting a prominent man fall, when that man has let go of God's hand that upheld him. And he who thinks to help God's cause by disobedience will find, sooner or later, that he has made a wreck of himself, and has done all the harm he could to the Lord's cause, without giving it any of the help he had hoped to render it.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

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THE TALLEST STRUCTURES.

Some Facts That Are Interesting for All to Know.

The tallest chimney was built at Port Dundas, Glasgow, Scotland, 1857 to 1859, for F. Townsend. It is the highest chimney in the world (454 feet), and one of the loftiest masonry structures in existence. It is, independent of its size, one of the best specimens of substantial well-made brick work in existence. In Europe there are only two church steeples that exceed this structure in height—namely, that of the Cologne Cathedral (510 feet), and that of the Strasburg Cathedral (468 feet). The great pyramid of Tizeh was originally 480 feet, although not so high at present. The United States outtops them all with its Washington monument, 550 feet high, and the tower of the Philadelphia Public buildings, which is 537 feet high.

The Eiffel tower at Paris, France, surpasses all other terrestial metal structures with its altitude of nearly one thousand feet. The "Great Tower" for London, England, in course of construction from designs of Henry Davey, C. E., will outtop all metal structures, being built of steel, and its extreme height will be 1,250 feet when finished.

The highest and most remarkable metal chimney in the world is erected at the imperial foundry at Halsbrucke, near Frieberg in Saxony. The height of this structure is 452.6 feet, and 15.74 feet in internal diameter, and is situated on the right bank of Mulde, at an elevation of 219 feet above that of the foundry works, so that its total height above the sea is no less than 711.75 feet. The works are situated on the left bank of the river, and the furnace gases are conveyed across the river to the chimney on a bridge through a pipe 3,227 1-2 feet in length.

The highest artificial structure in America is the water works tower at Eden Park, Cincinnati, O. The floor of the tower, reached by elevators, is 522 feet above the Ohio river. The base is 404 feet above the stream. If the height of the elevator shaft be added to the observation floor the grand total is 589 feet.

The highest office building in the world is the Manhattan Life Insurance company, of New York City; its height above the sidewalk is 347 feet and its foundations go down 53 feet below the same, being twenty feet below tide water level, making a total of 400 feet. The foundations consist of fifteen masonry piers, and are carried by the same number of steel caissons. The latter were sunk to bedrock by the pneumatic process. The cantilever system was used for the foundations—"Machinery."

Food for the Tired Brain,

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It furnishes building material for brain and nerves (the phosphates) and imparts renewed strength.

SAME OLD STORY.

But Do the Spirits of the Dead Return?

Here is a true story. The wife of a gentleman living in New Mexico lay dying in Philadelphia, but the fact was not known by the family at home. During the night a ghost—that is as good a name for it as any other—appeared at the bedside of the favorite servant and nurse, woke her, and whispered: "Teresa, be good to my children!" The nurse was frightened and woke the household. She told her story, but the husband laughed at her, declaring that his wife was well and that Teresa had had a nightmare. Then in the morning, at about 8 o'clock, a telegram came, announcing the fact that the wife had unexpectedly died the night before. Queer world we are living in, isn't it? Now, if you deny the statement and a million or two other statements of the same kind, why that is one thing, and you wouldn't be complimented by my opinion of your judgment. And if you don't deny the statement, how do you account for the occurence? What really happened, and why did it happen in just that way? Think about it for a few months.—New York Herald.

FRENCH AUCTIONS.

They Are Quite Different From the American Style.

The French mode of conducting auctions is rather curious. In sales of importance the affair is placed with a notary, who, for the time being, becomes an auctioneer. The auctioneer is provided with a number of small wax tapers, each capable of burning about five minutes. As soon as a bid is made, one of these tapers is placed in full view of all interested parties and lighted.

If, before it expires, another bid is offered, it is immediately extinguished and a fresh taper placed in its stead, and so on until one flickers and dies out of itself, when the last bid becomes irrevocable.

This simple plan prevents all contention among rival bidders, and affords a reasonable time for reflection before making a higher offer than the one preceding. By this means, too, the auctioneer is prevented from exercising undue influence upon the bidders, or hastily accepting the bid of a favorite.—Tit Bits.

A Basis to Work On.

"I see that John's speakin' on the financial question."

"On, yes!"

"What's the old man doin'?"

"Furnishin' the finances."—Chicago Times-Herald.

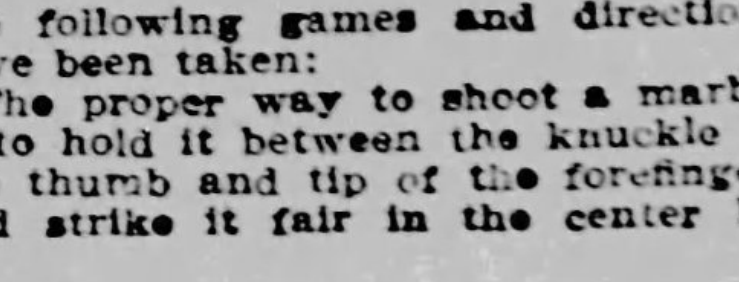
DO YOU PLAY MARBLES?

HERE ARE SOME EXPLICIT RULES FOR THE GAME.

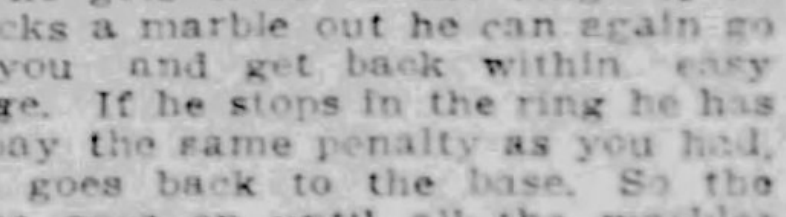
Also Some New Games, With Directions for Playing Them.

Most boys would be indignant if told that they did not know how to play marbles or that they did not play fair, but a certain youngster with gray hair, who has been watching the games which are now dividing with school the attention of every boy and many of the girls in Brooklyn, says: "Boys, you ought to get more fun out of marbles than you do." This expert has sent the Eagle a series of articles published in the Boys' Own Paper some years ago, and from these the following games and directions have been taken:

The proper way to shoot a marble is to hold it between the knuckle of the thumb and tip of the forefinger, and strike it fair in the center by the thumb nail as it springs from its imprisonment between the second and third joints of the second finger. As the shot is delivered the second knuckle of the forefinger should first touch the ground—hence, knuckle down—and the blow from the thumb should be given horizontally. This is not the easiest way of shooting the marble, but it is the best way. With a little practice the knack is caught, and and you can gain a power and accuracy of aim, unattainable by throwing or fudging. The marble is too small to be thrown; a shooter will beat a thrower any day. And a shooter will beat a fudger. In fudging the marble is rested on the middle joint of the forefinger and held in position by the knuckle of the thumb, while the thumbnail is gripped between the second and third joints of the second finger. When the thumb is released, its nail strikes against the marble vertically, and with a peculiar rub against it shoots it away with or without a jerk from the hand.



Little ring is played by chalking a ring on the floor about eight inches in diameter. Marbles are best played indoors and on a wooden floor; you then trust less to chance and more to skill. You can play them out of doors, of course, and then you can scratch the ring on the ground, but chalk is the best as it leaves no trench for the marbles to stick in. Having made your ring, put on it two marbles opposite each other, and let your opponent put his two on the ring so that the distance between each marble is the same. Twelve feet from the ring mark a base to start from; and with your taw—that is the marble you have chosen to shoot with—aim at one of the marbles in the ring. If you hit it out of the ring pick it up and put it in your pocket; and, from where your taw rested shoot again at the ring, and continue shooting till you miss. If your taw rests in the rings you must put back the marble you knocked out of it; if you did not knock a marble out of it, you must put one in out of your own pocket. If you knocked a marble out, you go back to the base and begin again. If you did not knock out a marble your turn is at an end. You leave your taw where it stopped and your opponent can shoot either at your taw or at the ring. If he hits you he can again shoot at you, and so work round till he gets close to the ring. If he knocks a marble out he can again go at you and get back within easy range. If he stops in the ring he has to pay the same penalty as you had, and goes back to the base. So the game goes on until all the marbles are out of the ring. The player that shoots the last marble out has a final shot at his opponent's taw which must be placed on the base line, if it is not in play round the ring, and should it be hit the owner has to hand over all the marbles he may have won from the ring. Should he have won none there is no good in shooting at him, for he has none to pay.

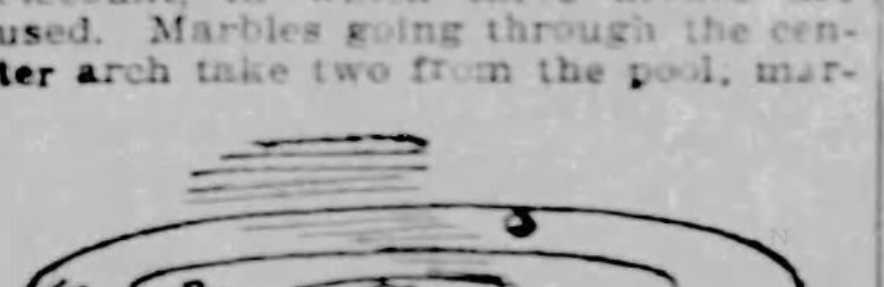


For big ring or ring taw, draw a six-inch ring, and from the same center draw a circle six feet in diameter. The circle is the base or offing. In the inner ring place as many marbles each as you may agree upon, but as any number may play, two each are generally enough. The principle is the same as that of little ring. The players shoot in turn and play until they miss.

The French game of marbles is called "fortifications." It is best described as square taw, being big ring, with squares or oblongs instead of rings. In its simple form the rules are the same as at ring taw, but sometimes smaller fortresses are drawn at each corner of the outer square and taws or marbles stopping in them have to pay a fine, which goes to increase the number of the central "fort."

The counting arch is a better game than bridge board. A board 1-2 an inch thick, 4 inches high and 22 inches long is notched or cut into arches 2 inches wide, and fitter with a strut on each end to keep it upright. The players shoot at it so many marbles each and count according to the numbers on the arches the marbles go through. When all have shot, the player that has scored most is winner, and he takes the pool; if a pool of so much for entrance fee has been made, or the players have to give him marbles enough in equal shares to makes up the number he has won.

There is another bridge game called discount, in which three arches are used. Marbles going through the center arch take two from the pool, marbles going through either of the side arches pay one to the pool, marbles failing to pass an arch go either to the pool or the pool keeper.



Another game is ten block. Ten cubes are painted on each of their sides with a number, one of the sides of each being an 0. These cubes are arranged in four rows, 4, 3, 2, 1, with the 4 facing the shooters, who takes so many shots at each, and the highest total, as shown on the upper sides, wins. The difficulty in this game is the 0, which is always placed uppermost at the start for each player, so that unless he knocks over the cubes, he gets nothing.

Another game of this same class is target. In it rings are drawn on the door, having different values for each space, as in rifle shooting. The players have a shot apiece and the object is to let the marble stop as near the center as possible and clear away the adversary.

Cannon is a game requiring skill. One of the players puts a marble not far from the wall or skirting board, and from a mark chosen by the rest proceeds to shot at it so that his taw will hit the wall first and go off to the object of his aim. Should he succeed, he takes up both his marbles and the next player tries the same feat. But should he miss he must leave both marbles down, and the second player tries to hit one of them by shooting at the wall, the game going on until the player succeeds in hitting one of the marbles so left, when he takes the lot.

A better game for three or four players is long taw. Here the leader shoots as far ahead as possible, and the second tries to hit his taw, the third player trying to hit either of the two taws. Each time a taw is hit the owner has to pay one marble to the hitter, and the game continues as long as is desired, the players in turn shooting at the taw within easiest reach, and being entitled to a shot at another taw if they succeed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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It is pleasant to see in the mouths of the aged teeth that have withstood the ravages of time. All teeth may be preserved perfect and serviceable, pure in color and underanged in position during a whole life-time, by the regular use of SOZODONT.

All a Mistake.

The reporter that had accompanied the special train to the scene of the wreck hurried down the embankment and found a man who had one arm in a sling, a bandage over one eye, four front teeth gone, and his nose knocked four points to starboard, sitting on a piece of the locomotive and surveying the horrible ruin all about him.

"Can you give me some particulars of this accident?" he asked, taking out his notebook.

"I haven't heard of any accident, young man," replied the disfigured party, stiffly.

He was one of the directors of the company.—Pearson's Weekly.

Puzzled.

"Seen my wife in here?" asked the man with the yellow vest of the down-town druggist.

"I am not sure that I know her," was the answer. "There was a rather large woman in a pink shirt-waist here, and a small-ish woman in dark bloomers."

"H'm. She answers both those descriptions. What was the color of her hair, did you notice?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Missionaries and the Chinese.

We've tried our hymn books and our prayers;
  Our efforts they but snub;
We'd better take them unawares
  Next time and try a club.
—Washington Star.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE BLADE'S MAP OFFER.

The Rand-McNally Co. are considered the greatest map publishers in the world, for the reason that their publications are the most complete, and reach the highest degree of accuracy. This firm is now engaged in publishing a new atlas of the world, the most complete work ever attempted. This atlas is published in ten parts, of sixteen pages each. It contains colored plates of every country on the globe, maps of each state by counties, and complete maps by streets of the leading cities of the world. With these maps are marginal notes, containing just what one wants to know.

Now, The Blade wants its readers to have these maps at the lowest possible cost. By an arrangement with the Rand-McNally Co., we are now prepared to furnish these excellent maps to our subscribers at 10 cents for each part or one dollar for the entire set. An inspection is all that is necessary, for the maps speak for themselves. Blade subscribers can now secure this work, and it is a valuable one, at a very low price. Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this paper, and then send in your order at once.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of "Bob Burleigh's Farm," our new serial, which appears in this issue of The Blade. It can not fail to please you.

It is a strong, true story—true not only because of its fidelity to life and to human nature, but true because its leading incidents really occurred, to the personal knowledge of Mr. Strang. Indeed, we violate no confidence in saying that Mr. Strong himself played his part in the events which form the groundwork of the story.

It is a story which, while it is alive with human interest, is also strong in the appeal which it necessarily makes to all that is noble and pure and true in man and woman. The author does not preach nor moralize; his function is simply to tell a pastoral of New England life. But the story itself is one which must make its readers better for its perusal.

Every one knows the little group of writers whose fame rests upon their stories of their native New England. Mr. Strong's story will make him the equal of any of this noted little group. The scenes he depicts, the characters he portrays, are simply reproductions of places and people he knows, and among whom he has lived. Don't fail to read the opening chapters next week. If you do, we can assure you it will prove a literary treat, and that they will thank The Blade for providing it for them.

"Bob Burleigh's Farm" was written expressly for The Blade, and will not be obtainable except in its columns.

MORE REVENUE NEEDED.

When Congress convenes on the first Monday in December, it will be confronted by the imperative necessity of providing more revenue. The Gorman-Wilson bill is an utter failure as a revenue provider. It does not bring in enough to meet the current wants of the government. Already there is talk of another bond issue.

To see the miserable inadequacy of the Democratic tariff law to produce sufficient revenue, look at the official figures. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895, the national account stood thus:

Expenditures	$356,135,215
Receipts	313,310,166
Deficiency	$ 42,825,049

For the first twelve months that the Wilson-Gorman tariff act was upon the statute books the results were as follows:

Expenditures	$355,953,315
Receipts	290,358,697
Deficiency	$ 65,594,618

Democrats "point with pride" to the business revival the past summer, and the treasury officials loudly proclaimed that the revenues would increase under the improved conditions enough to meet government expenses. But they have not done so. In July the expenditures were $38,548,063, the receipts were $29,069,697, and the deficiency was $9,478,366. In August the expenditures were $32,588,184, the receipts were $28,592,697, and the deficiency was $3,995,487. In September there was a further shrinkage in the receipts to $27,549,678; but owing to the absence of interest payments and to the success of the treasury officials in postponing the payment of vouchers and warrants, the expenditures were kept down to $24,320,481, so that there was a bookkeeper's surplus of $3,229,197 for the month. But as soon as October opened the expenditures became enormous, and on many days they were fully double the receipts. The deficiency for the month is $5,457,364.

Hence we are justified in believing that the Wilson-Gorman law is an utter failure as a revenue producer. It will not bring in enough to run the government. Congress must legislate, and it should do so by passing a bill to increase duties on certain lines of imports sufficiently to raise enough money for our needs. Let Cleveland take the responsibility of vetoing the bill, if he chooses. The Republicans should do their duty to the people, even if Cleveland will not perform his.

A sugar trust has been organized in Austro-Hungary, with the object of limiting the annual production to 250,000 tons for two years. The trust idea seems to be spreading.

Water is selling for 40 cents a barrel in Southern Ohio. But this demand does not extend across the Ohio river.

DECREASE OF DRINKING.

The statement was made by Miss Frances E. Willard, in her address before the Baltimore convention of the W. C. T. U., that "men who drink liquor drink less of it, and more men do not drink at all, than in any previous year." And her statement is literally true; for it is a fact that the consumption of spirituous liquors has not, for years past, increased proportionately with the increase in the population of the United States.

Miss Willard's summary of the reasons for this proportional decrease in drinking is interesting. She says that "steam and electricity, machinery and invention, have put level heads at a premium. In the widening field of athletics, alcoholic stimulation is discountenanced. The bicycle is the most influential temperance reformer of the age. The science, civilization and religion of the times check the drinking habit in our country."

All of which is correct; and Miss Willard has placed the most potent agency first. Of all the factors promoting clear heads and strong brains in the present generation, those related to our industrial organization may be put foremost. We believe that there are not far from a million men in the employment of the railroad corporations in the United States, and a large portion of them hold places of responsibility, involving duties which can be performed only by men of steady sobriety. An intemperate man in any of these places might at any time destroy life and property, and the railroad corporation that had many such men in its service would inevitably be ruined.

But it is not the railroads alone which require sobriety and intelligence among employes. In the other great modern industries in which machinery is used, in factories, mills, foundries, printing offices, the building trades, electric works, water navigation, and many more, in all of which millions of men are engaged, sobriety on the part of all employes is essential to the conduct of business. The clerks and salesmen in the great stores of our cities must always be sober men. In every pursuit of our times, in all the professions, intemperance is a barrier to success. The man of drinking habits, the tippler, is pretty sure to be "blacklisted" wherever he goes. Even employers who drink on occasions themselves will not employ men who have the habit.

The industrial world has been entirely revolutionized in fifty years. It is by taking account of the method under which the chief industries have been organized within a generation, largely through the uses of mechanism, that we can best account for the lessening of the drinking habit. We do not overlook the influence of athletics or of bicycling, much less that of the moral agencies; but above any other influence, we reckon that of the new industrial forces and systems.

To bring the matter down to its last analysis, it is just this: When you touch a man's pocket, you in effect touch the nerve which controls his appetites. When men understand that the line of advancement to prosperity and wealth is along the path of sobriety, he will eschew the drink habit. The modern revolution in industry, the dawning of the mechanical age, is a business factor which is lending efficient aid to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

EUGENE FIELD.

Eugene Field is dead. That brief announcement will be read with sorrow by thousands of Americans who were his friends, though he was personally unknown to the major portion of them.

Perhaps the most notable point about Mr. Field's literary work was the spirit of childlike—not childish—gayety, and the quaint humor he displayed. He was a lover of children and of child-life, as his writings amply testify. This love was reflected in his work; and we are not sure but that a man who, through the flying years that take him further and further from childhood's golden days, can retain their freshness and simplicity in his soul, is nearer to the kingdom than those who lose it through the dust and heat of life's struggle.

While not one of the great writers of America, Eugene Field was one of the pioneers in the literary progress of the West—one of the foremost figures among the new writers who are slowly creating a distinctively American literature.

GEN. MILES'S PAPER.

On another page will be found a most interesting article by Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commander-in-chief of the army of the United States. It is "The Last Fight With the Sioux," and is the first of five articles promised us from the pen of Gen. Miles. The series is composed of

Reminiscences of Indian Fights,

plainly written but thrilling narratives of Indian battles and campaigns in which General Miles took part.

This series will begin in next week's issue. It will consist of five papers, illustrated.

Everybody loves a good Indian story. General Miles is our greatest Indian fighter. His stories contain episodes of heroism on the part of officers and men; anecdotes of daring and strategy; vivid pictures of Indian warfare, and they have the distinction of coming from the head of the army of the United States.

OUR ANSWER TO "COIN."

We have just printed, as an extra, the series of articles discussing "Coin's Financial School," which appeared in The Blade recently. The "Nasby Letters" on silver and fiat money are also included. It is a four-page sheet, the size of The Blade's pages. We will send two copies to any address for 5 cents, or in larger lots at $1 per hundred. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

HELPING BRITISH COMMERCE.

The Wilson-Gorman tariff law is working well in the interests of British manufacturers. The British trade reports show this fact prominently. While the total exports of cotton piece goods show a falling off this year from last year's figures of $16,101,440, the exports of these goods to this country have increased in value $2,544,730. The total exports of woolen and worsted goods increased in value $21,787,670, and of this increase over $20,000,000 worth was sent to the United States. The increase in British exports of carpets amounts to a little more than $500,000, nearly all of which increase is in the American trade. Thus in cotton goods, woolens, worsteds and carpets English manufacturers have benefited greatly by the Democratic tariff law. No wonder that law is referred to by the English as "the salvation of Britain's commerce."

Spain has several times sent a fresh lot of generals to Cuba. What she needs to send is a fresh lot of well-armed and well-drilled privates.

THE BLADE "IDEAL, JR." SEWING MACHINE.

Thousands of our patrons are using the Blade Sewing Machine with entire satisfaction. We now offer a smaller machine suitable for a girl, which is capable, however, of doing very effective work. It is the "Blade Ideal, jr.," a cut of which is given on the fifth page of this paper.

This machine is not a toy, but a real machine, on which can be done all kinds of plain sewing; and it can be so adjusted as to be used either by a child or an adult. It is just the thing for a girl learning to sew, and is one of the most useful articles which it is possible to obtain.

It uses but one thread, making the Wilcox & Gibbs stitch. It sews as fast as the Blade machine, but is of course much smaller and lighter. It will make your little girl a most beautiful and useful Christmas present.

Do you want one? Well, read the advertisement, and you will find how to obtain it.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

On October 31, the Mississippi Valley experienced an earthquake shock of moderate intensity, the most notable that has visited the United States east of the Pacific coast since the Charleston earthquake a few years ago. This present disturbance appears to have been confined to the Mississippi basin, from the Alleghanies to the foothills of the Rockies, and from Canada to the Gulf.

The center of disturbance was on the Mississippi, about Memphis. At least, the shock apparently was felt more severely in that city than elsewhere. This fact is of interest, as the same region was the center of the severest earthquake in the United States since its settlement. This was in 1811. Over an area for 300 miles southward from the mouth of the Ohio the ground rose and sank in great undulations, lakes were formed and afterward drained, and the surface cracked in fissures generally trending northeast and southwest, often a half mile long. The shocks continued for several months, until March 26, 1812, when they ceased coincidently with the great earthquake which destroyed Caracas.

The present disturbance covered a far wider area, though it was not by any means so severe. It will be of interest to note if it be the forerunner of another seismic convulsion, such as a destructive earthquake at some other point, or the eruption of some volcano.

BETTER ROADS.

The movement for good roads grows apace. The people are gradually realizing that the United States is far behind other nations in the character of its country highways, and that a revolution in our methods of road-making is absolutely necessary. The cheering news comes that the Massachusetts Highway Commission is rapidly solving the problem of better roads in that state. Its scheme for highway improvement is becoming popular, and petitions have already been received for more than 700 miles of improved highways to be constructed under the present law. Largely increased appropriations are looked upon as assured for the coming year.

Ther are two road systems which have produced effective results, namely, the Massachusetts system and that of New Jersey. They are different in detail, and the reason why both have succeeded is not far to seek; it is found in the fact that an enlightened opinion in each state has demanded the roads. When the people really want a thing they get it, so long as they have machinery to their hand that is being capable of being made to bring it about.

EFFECT OF THE TARIFF LAW.

The London Financial News of October 8 gives clear proof of the Republican position that a low tariff promotes the prosperity of foreign manufacturers and commerce at the expense of our own. It declares that the reduction of duties under the Wilson-Gorman tariff law has been "the salvation of British trade," and that this has not been followed by any increase of purchases for England from America, but rather that England has bought less from us than before. The News then says:

> Practically every penny that was subscribed here toward the recent American loan has been got back through the expansion in the exports of woolens and worsteds; but the United States has not confined her increased purchases to those articles. Last month she bought less raw wool than in September, 1894, but had to pay more for it. She took more cotton pieces, more iron, more alkali, and more of sundry articles which need not be specified. In some instances the rapid growth of the preceding months resulted in a slight check in September, but in all these cases the figures of the nine months show a big advance in 1894. On the other hand, we have paid a good deal less for American wheat, flour, bacon, hams, cheese, tallow and cotton, to mention only those articles in which the contraction is most apparent. The fact that the Argentine Republic heads the United States in respect to maize is not without significance. Thus the trade balance between the states and this country is moving rapidly against the former, and it would require a large and regular transference of securities from New York to London to redress this tendency and restore the former position. And with India, Argentina and Australia keeping up and even improving their position as purveyors of wheat to this country, with Argentina sending more as the United States sends less tallow, it will not be easy for the Americans to regain their old footing in our market. Last month India and Argentina sent us more wheat than the United States, and Russia and Roumania together also topped the American figures. These are all factors that must be borne in mind in judging the outlook in the United States, and it is unfortunate that they are so consistently overlooked in that country itself.

This is what the Republican party has always taught, and the actual experience of a low tariff confirms it. Facts of this sort should be kept before the people, in order that they may not be misled by Democratic falsehoods and theories in the Presidential elections next year.

A call has been issued for the Republican Congressional caucus to meet on Saturday, November 30. Congress meets on the following Monday, December 2, and the caucus will have the important work before it of deciding on the policy to be pursued by the Republican majority.

The report of the commissioner of immigration shows that 258,536 immigrants arrived in the United States during the last fiscal year. This is the smallest immigration since 1879. The hard times is still deterring aliens from seeking our shores, it seems.

If the Republican national convention next year is to be held in Ohio, concerted and prompt action is needed. The national committee will meet soon, to determine on the time and place. Either Cleveland or Cincinnati will suit any Ohioan.

An English firm has an order to build three battleships for Japan. That rising star among Oriental powers is evidently determined to be ready to assert her primacy in Pacific politics.

"SIX FROZEN FACTS."

The New York Advertiser has condensed in a very small space the reasons why the people of the United States shall reject Democratic national control at the federal elections next year, and restore the administration of affairs to the hands of the Republican party. Under the caption, "Six Frozen Facts," is given these reasons, as follows:

> During the four years that Benjamin Harrison occupied the presidency federal revenues exceeded expenditures nearly $210,000,000. During th last two years, under Grover Cleveland, federal receipts have fallen $112,628,209.87 behind expenditures.
>
> When Benjamin Harrison stepped down from the chief magistry of the nation in 1893, the interest-bearing debt of the federal government was substantially $585,000,000. On June 30th last, after a little over two years of Cleveland "financiering" and free trade tariff thinking, the interest-bearing debt had swollen to $716,202,060.
>
> During the fiscal year which closed on June 30, 1893, most of which year a Republican president tenanted the White House, this country built 4,897 miles of railroad. In the following year, under the withering blight of Clevelandism, it built less than half that number, or, to be exact, 2,247 miles.
>
> In 1892, the first year that the beneficent effects of the McKinley tariff law began to manifest themselves, the people of the United States sold goods amounting to $1,015,732,011 to people abroad. During the last fiscal year, ten months of which the iniquitous Wilson-Gorman tariff law was in operation, the exports from this country had shrunk to $793,553,018.
>
> According to the census of 1890 the total amount of wages paid in the United States that year, a year when the Republican party controlled the executive and law-making departments of the nation, reached the magnificent sum of $2,282,823,265. In 1894, under Grover Cleveland and a Democratic Congress, only the beggarly sum of about $1,200,000,000 was paid in wages.
>
> In 1890 the value of the manufactured products of this country was $9,370,107,624. Four years later, thanks to the malign influence of a Democratic president and a Democratic assault upon the factories, shops, mines and farms of this republic, the value of these products had dwindled to a little over $5,000,000,000.

Those are statements of facts, and can not be denied nor explained away. They embody a truthful presentation of the case. The six facts, taken together, show at a glance why a change is needed, why the people have been voting for Republicanism and against Democracy, and why they should continue to so vote. It demonstrates the supreme importance of next year's national campaign and points to the necessity of making adequate preparations for the coming battle. It emphasizes particularly the duty of strengthening the Republican party at every point, keeping its ranks solid, its spirit unbroken, and its forces in a good state of organization. The situation calls for perfect equipment all along the line and does not admit of carelessness or apathy at any instant from now until the vote for President is polled in November, 1896.

We have the faith to believe that the people who were misled by Democratic monshine theories, and who voted to put the Democrats in power in 1892, have had a severe enough lesson to keep them from doing any more rainbow chasing. And we believe they will elect a Republican President and Congress next year, and thus restore the conditions which alone can give no national prosperity.

POPULAR LOANS.

An Eastern financial journal advises cities and counties which may have to issue bonds, to endeavor to market them at home, rather than dispose of them through a bank or a syndicate. It instances the case of the city of Philadelphia, which recently failed to negotiate its bonds through private bankers, the terms of the loan not being satisfactory to the capitalists. The city officials then decided to open subscriptions for the loan to the people at large, and within a week or two the issue was absorbed by school teachers, small tradesmen, people who had retired from business on a modest competency and similar investors. The mayor, controller and city treasurer were so gratified with the success of the scheme that a new three per cent. loan of $1,200,000 was opened for subscriptions a few days ago, and we understand with similar success.

It is likely that other cities temporarily in need of funds will adopt the Philadelphia plan, and its success on a large scale among municipalities might, in time, have a decided influence upon the attitude of capital which flows into bonds issued by towns or counties, and even influence our national finances. There is no reason why United States bonds should not be issued in small denominations, as were the 7-30s in war time, and be sold to our own people instead of abroad. France has had great success in placing vast loans at home. Her bonds absorb the savings of the people, the same as our savings banks do.

And, by the way, why might not Toledo place her bonds at home, when the need arises of making another loan?

QUEEN VICTORIA.

There is an insane streak in the English royal family. It will be remembered that George III. died insane. A phase of semi-insanity has developed two or three times in his grand-daughter, Queen Victoria. She is, according to report, passing through one of them now. Some days ago the rumor circulated in London, and the story was printed in Dublin, but nowhere else. The attack is said to have originated in the death of a young nephew of John Brown, who had some obscure post about Balmoral, but for whom the queen burst forth in a vehement mourning which took all by surprise. Since then she has been going to his grave and to Brown's in all weathers, and doing other extraordinary things, which it is impossible any longer to ignore. It may pass away in time, as have former attacks; and all Americans who admire "Victoria the Good" for her many excellent traits as a woman, a mother and a sovereign, hope for such a result.

The ice is broken at last. Justice White, one of the most portly members of the Supreme court of the United States, appears on Washington streets on a bicycle. Now let the bishops and the reverend clergy, the distinguished physicians and learned lawyers, and all other men who are hedged about with an overpowering sense of their own importance in the social fabric, take to the wheel and make its use universal.

It looks now as though Mrs. Leland Stanford will not be called on to fork over the $15,000,000 that the government has sued her for, on account of her late husband's transactions in Central Pacific bonds. The students of Leland Stanford university are jubilant over the prospect, as upon the outcome of the suit hinges the endowment of the college.

It is reported that Japan is to evacuate Korea in order to avoid complications and to concentrate its forces in the subjugation of Formosa. This proves that Russia calculated her chances to a nicety, and is successful in having Korea turned over to her tender mercies.

HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Fourteen months ago have now elapsed since the Brice-Gorman tariff law, the work of perfidy and dishonor, according to Mr. Cleveland, began operations. In but two of these fourteen months large deficiencies have been reported. In June and September expenditures were held back for political effect—in June that the deficit for the fiscal year might be made as light as possible and in September that Democratic campaign orators might have something to prate about. That this is true is seen from the reports of the succeeding months when the deficits were greater than usual.

During the fourteen months in which the Wilson law has been in operation the deficit has been $70,236,391, or a monthly average of $5,016,885.

Now to compare the first fourteen months of the Wilson law with the first fourteen months of the McKinley law. The McKinley law went into operation October 1, 1890. In its first fourteen months its receipts were $423,952,686, while in the first fourteen months of the Wilson law they were but $347,100,247. Thus, the receipts under the Wilson law fell $76,852,439 below those under the McKinley law in the corresponding period of their history. During the first fourteen months of the McKinley law the expenditures were $395,863,717, leaving a handsome surplus of $28,088,969, while during the first fourteen months of the Wilson law the expenditures were $417,336,638, causing a deficit of $70,236,391. Thus, the average monthly surplus under the McKinley law in its first fourteen months was $2,006,282 per month, while the average monthly deficit in the first fourteen months of the Wilson law was $5,016,885.

Here are the figures side by side:

	McKinley Law, First 14 mo.	Wilson Law, First 14 mo.
Total receipts...	$423,952,686	$347,100,247
Average monthly receipts	30,282,334	24,792,874
Total expend'trs	395,863,717	417,336,638
Average monthly expenditures ..	28,204,508	29,801,759
Total surplus....	28,088,969	....
Average monthly surplus	2,006,282	....
Total deficiency.	....	70,236,391
Average monthly deficiency	....	5,015,885

ENGLAND IN A HOLE.

As time goes on and events develop, it becomes more and more certain that England is holding the bag in the game of diplomacy.

When the news of the recent Russo-Chinese treaty first arrived, the English press was rampant for war. It was assumed that Japan would resist Russian encroachments, and that England and other European powers would be called to her aid. But Japan is quietly evacuating the Lalo-Tung peninsula and Korea, leaving Russia to work her pleasure in both. This points to a secret understanding between Russia and Japan, according to the English press.

The war was a revelation to European cabinets. China, with her swarming millions, had been considered a menace to the world, able to overwhelm a continent if roused to action. The war showed that her civilization is but a veneer, and that she is but little removed from barbarism. Her people are cowards, and patriotism is an unknown emotion. Europe saw with amazement that here is a mighty area to be divided among the Western nations; that magnificent dependencies can be had for the taking, as England obtained India.

And in view of the present attitude of the Great Powers over the Russo-Chinese treaty, the conjecture is taking shape in England that Russia had her plans laid and secretly secured the assent of Germany and France. England was left out of the deal, for the others want to extend their spheres of influence in China without interference from her. China and Japan are to an extent in the deal. China gets peace, and Russian protection; Japan has Formosa and a big money indemnity; Russia takes Port Arthur, and valuable railroad concessions, and a virtual protectorate over China; France is to have a valuable concession in Southern China, adjoining her dependencies there, and permission to extend her railroad from Tonquin; and Germany gets the Chusan islands, which will give her a very valuable North Pacific naval station.

And England gets nothing whatever. Her relations with Russia are strained, but she dare not go to war. Russia's combination is too strong. England can not play her old game of embroiling other European powers with each other, and then do as she pleases all over the world. And the English do not like it at all. It is a loss of prestige, which may be the forerunner of a decay of power.

VENEZUELA IN FIGHTING TRIM.

Venezuela is not by any means so feeble and helpless as Americans are prone to believe. Her finances are in excellent condition. She owes only $13,000,000; her yearly revenue is $10,000,000; her credit is good; she has about 600 miles of railroad, all built within the last ten years; her people are warlike; she has a regular army of 5,000 to 8,000 men, well drilled and well armed; three years ago President Crespo bought 40,000 Manser rifles; if it comes to fighting, Venezuela can put from 80,000 to 100,000 patriots in the field. "The British cannot transport enough troops to conquer us," says Minister Andrade, in a Washington interview, and her people are ready and willing to try the game of war with the world's great land-grabber.

The population of Texacapa, Mexico, seems crazed by fanaticism. The town judge sent his constables to arrest ten persons whom he declared to be heretics, locked them in the town jail and set the building on fire, roasting the inmates to death. He declared that he derived authority for the deed from a vision. And this in the closing decade of the nineteenth century! The world is still steeped in superstition, it would seem.

The propositions emanating from administration sources, to provide for an increase of the revenue by doubling the beer tax and requiring stamps placed on bank checks, are strongly opposed by two classes of people. The brewers and dealers are opposed to the first, and the entire business public to the second.

Republican rumblings in Portugal portend the overthrow of the monarchy, unless financial and moral support is received without delay. The approaching visit of the Portuguese king to England, Germany, Italy and Spain is really to solicit aid in propping his tottering throne.

The man who was arrested in Philadelphia the other day for laughing so loud should be discharged; he had just heard a Democrat say Brice would be re-elected senator from Ohio.

Hon. Bill Chandler's war with England is getting a poor start for so late in the season.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The volume of general trade during last week was smaller than for the previous week, due in part to the drouth. Reaction in demand is reported from many points, and no great improvement is expected till the arrival of winter weather. The New York Financial Chronicle reasons out the cause of the halt, which is equally felt in financial as well as commercial circles. When business began to improve last spring, the natural recoil from the long extreme depression caused a speculative feeling to develop which continued until prices had reached a high level, and in some departments at least a higher level than the existing circumstances warranted.

To-day it is quite significant to notice how many of the markets are in turn reported in a waiting attitude. The fact is, current quotations in many cases have shown not only that the present degree of prosperity has been discounted but that the future has been drawn upon a considerable extent. In some respects this represents the iron market, a department which reports a production larger than ever before reached and increasing, and for the moment, at least, a still larger consumption; but important buyers are holding off, not willing to place orders lest there may be a drop in price after their contract is in. Leather furnishes another conspicuous instance of somewhat similar surroundings, and textile fabrics another, and these together typify a numerous class.

The only point of interest in the financial situation is the flow of money from the interior to New York. Nothing could more plainly show the stagnating condition of business. All through September and October, the flow of money was from New York westward and southward. During the first week of October, the net outflow of money from New York, excluding Treasury transactions, was $5,500,000; in the second week it was $4,000,000; in the third, $2,000,000; in the fourth, $800,000. Last week, for the first time since the final week of August, receipts of currency from the interior exceed the outgo, the net increase to New York institutions being $1,200,000. The indication is not one for prosperity, but rather the reverse.

Call money closed in New York Saturday at 2 per cent nominal. Time money, during the week was in fair demand and while the offerings have not been pressed upon the markets they have been quite sufficient to fill all needs. Collateral is not scrutinized with much care, good mixed security proving generally satisfactory. Rates 2 per cent for thirty days, 2 1-2 for sixty to ninety days, 3 for four to six months.

The same conditions referred to above regarding the trade situation, controls the stock market. Last week opened with liquidation, culminating in a sharp break on Wednesday. After that there was only irregular recovery. Railway bonds were generally lower. Concerning the stock market, Henry Clews says in his circular of Saturday:

> General liquidation on the Stock exchange has carried prices to a still lower level than last week. Trade and industrial prospects are satisfactory, except in a few isolated cases, where improvement was too rapid, and railroad earnings continue to make more encouraging gains; but for the time being these factors are overlooked in the "Street." The chief drawback appears to be lack of buying inducements. This may be accounted for by the strength of foreign exchange, by foreign sales of stocks, and by the irregularities among the industrials, all of which combine to give the bear traders an excellent opportunity for covering "short" contracts. It would seem as if these considerations had been amply discounted by the decline of 5 to 10 points which has taken place in the active stocks; but until the market receives some new upward stimulus operations for a rise will have to be conservatively made in spite of many favorable prospects. So far as the foreign exchange market is considered, it must be remembered that the supply of commercial bills has been considerably reduced by the small and backward cotton movement. Cotton, however, must soon go outward more freely, and as liberal engagements for exports of wheat during November and December have been made, there ought to be a better supply of bills from both of these sources later on.

Silver continues firm, and the demand is sufficient to absorb current production. Some interest is shown in the probable action of the Japanese government, to which the first installment of the Chinese war indemnity has just been delivered. The exact method in which it may affect the silver market does not, however, yet appear. The closing prices in New York on Saturday were 67 7-8@68 1-2 cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 68@69 cents for government assay bars.

ANTITOXINE A SUCCESS.

Dr. Welsh, the pathologist to the Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore, has just published the experiments in this country with antitoxine injections. As he has collected these with due care, it seems probable that the conclusion at which he arrives can be accepted with confidence. And his conclusion, stated in his own words, is this:

"Anti-diphtheritic serum is a specific curative agent for diphtheria, surpassing in its efficacy all other known methods of treatment for this disease."

From the experiments made, there does not seem to be any particular danger involved in the hypodermic use of antitoxine; and there is no reason why every wide-awake physician should not begin its use in diphtheric cases at once. In a few years it will be counted one of the remedies we can not do without, like quinine and opium.

Secretary Carlisle has been trying for two years to push silver dollars into circulation, by redeeming the Sherman notes in them, but the result demonstrates that so fast as the coins are sent out of one door of the treasury they come in the other. The outstanding Sherman notes, so called, have been reduced from about $156,000,000 to rather more than $145,000,000, but as certificates must still be given on the deposit of silver dollars, the actual amount of silver dollars in circulation to-day is considerably below the record of three years ago. Evidently when the people get them they do not want them.

Mexican politics is profoundly stirred just now by a report that some of the clergy are working up a plot in favor of "secret annexation to the United States," whatever that means. The Mexicans need not worry. We do not want their country as an integral portion of the Union.

The Nicaraguan Canal commission has submitted its report to the President through Secretary Olney, declaring the canal project entirely feasible and worthy of execution. Public curiosity is whetted to know what recommendation Cleveland will make in his message.

If it be true that Mr. Harrison is making $85,000 a year from his law practice, it affords a good reason for not caring about the $50,000 job in Washington.

APROPOS OF NOTHING.

The man with the strong pull is not likely to be found ringing up the fares in a horse car. In most cases he is the owner of the road.

"It's a cold day when I get left," said the pawnbroker, as he hung up the sixty dollar overcoat on which he had advanced $4. "It's the other way with me," aptly remarked the overcoat.

The watched pot may never boil, but it sometimes generates a good deal of heat around a card table.

"What is the matter?" I asked of a tall man on the edge of a street crowd. "It's a drunken lady," he answered, and I passed on, wondering what a lady is.

The small boy is always ready to fight when any one makes fun of his old yellow dog. Nobody knows any better than he that the dog is not good for much, but then—it is his dog.

The speaker said, "I admire consistency above all other things else." And every one smiled, for the speaker was a woman.

What's in a name? Tom Platt is the proprietor of a "hurry up" shoe shop on the Bowery, and David B. Hill is a colored gentleman who follows the kalsomining business in Thompson street.

The soft side of a brick may be only a figurative expression, but if such a thing does exist the best place to look for it would be in the building materials for a municipal contract.

The members of the church with the highest steeple are not necessarily the nearest to heaven.

Actions may speak louder than words, but there are times when you would rather hear a man say "Have a drink!" than watch him having one.

Boys are apt to be forgetful about a good many things, but they do not often start off to school on Saturday morning.

"If you would give up smoking, in ten years you would have saved enough to buy a house and lot," a man who did not smoke once remarked to me. But when I asked, "Where is your house and lot?" he had nothing more to say.—New York Herald.

FLINGS AT THE FAIR SEX.

She—"There's a woman in Vermont who hasn't looked into a mirror for 30 years." He—"Is she blind?"—Detroit Free Press.

Mack—"Can you get me a lock of your sister's hair, Johnnie?" Johnnie—"No; but I can tell you where she gets it."—Town Topics.

She (dreamily)—"Only fancy, a month from to-day we shall be married." He (absently)—"Well, let's be happy while we can."—Illustrated Bits.

Lieut. Peary says the Eskimo women never scold. We should say not. Not with seal sacks growing in the front yard right along.—Wichita Eagle.

Miss Quizzer—"Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the newspapers?" Miss Buzbuz—"I do if they're about people I know."—Roxbury Gazette.

Caulor—"Should think you'd run a woman's page in your paper." Eddy Tory All—"We do; three of them." C.—"Where are they?" E. T. A.—"The ad. pages, man."—Boston Courier.

He—"And now what are you crying about?" She—"Be-be-because you don't love me any more." He—"But you don't love me, either." "I know I don't; but, then, I never did!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Detective (in search of a clew)—"Can you recall the last words your husband addressed to you before he went away?" Deserted wife—"Yes; he said, 'Maria, for heaven's sake, do shut up.'"—Town and Country Journal.

"Do you love me?" he whispered. "Can you doubt it?" she reproachfully demanded. He followed her meaning glance until it rested upon her sleeves all crushed and shapeless, and was convinced.—Detroit Tribune.

Bilks—"Come up and hear our new minister to-day." Nobbs—"No, thanks; I heard him once, and I have always regretted it." Bilks—"Why, I am sure you are mistaken." Nobbs—"Not a bit of it. He is the minister who married us."—Tit-Bits.

Gentleman to his coachman—"John, I wish you would go to the railway station to bring my mother-in-law to the house. I will give you a mark for your trouble." Coachman—"But what if the lady does not come?" Gentleman—"Then—then I'll give you two marks."—Fliegende Blaetter.

At the meeting—Youngster—"What beautiful heads of hair these ladies in front have!" Olster—"If the lady whose switch has droped off—" All six of the ladies bring their hands to the back of their heads spasmodically, and Olster grins and chuckles as though he had done a bright thing.—Boston Transcript.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT KISSES.

The girl who will argue over a kiss has at least one that she is willing to get rid of.—Dallas News.

He—"I'd kiss you if I dared." She—"What! you don't think I'd strike a man, do you?"—Albany Freeman.

She (regretfully)—"And now they tell us kissing must go." He (joyfully)—"Then here goes!"—Detroit Free Press.

Jack—"There's nothing sweeter than a kiss." Laura—"Indeed there is, Jack; two of them, for instance."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"What would you do, miss, if I should attempt to give you a kiss?" "I certainly should set my face against it, sir!"—Albany State.

A south side girl is indignant because a young man kissed her when she wasn't looking. It has since been found out that she had her eyes shut.—Geneseo News.

Mrs. McBride (entering the kitchen)—"Bridget, didn't I see that policeman kiss you?" Bridget—"Well, mum, sure an' yez wouldn't hev me lay mesilf opin to arrest for resistin' an officer, mum."—New York Dispatch.

Magistrate—"You are charged with rushing up to this young lady and kissing her against her will, and I sentence you to—" Prisoner—"The charge is true, y'r honor; but she had been eating onions." Magistrate—"Then I sentence you to kiss her again."—New York Weekly.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Amelia A. Frost has succeeded her husband as pastor of the Littleton, Mass., Congregational church.

Pasteur's successor in the direction of the Pasteur institute is M. Duclaux, formerly subdirector; Dr. Roux is the new subdirector.

Baron Hirsch has sold his 140,000 acre hunting estate at St. Johann, in Bohemia, to Prince Frederick Charles of Hohenlohe, cousin of the Reichskanzler.

A check for £5,000 has been sent to Dr. W. G. Grace, representing the 100,000 shilling subscription to the testimonial started for him by the Daily Telegraph.

Sar Peladan, the head of the "Rose Croix" and writer of an endless series of mystical novels, having found a rich widow who will marry him, has shorn his long locks and given up his eccentricities.

A twenty-year-old printer of Brixton, Delago, recently scaled the westernmost and highest of the Rosengarten Dolomites in Tyrol and came down safely. The peak is 9,250 above sea level, rising almost perpendicularly.

J. M. Coe Forsaythe is the name of the future king of the Cannibal Islands. He is said to be worth $2,000,000. His mother is now the ruler of that famous group of islands, the old king of which is famous in a one-time popular song.

Alexandre Dumas complains that he is growing old and disinclined to work and becoming fastidious to a degree as to what he writes. Moreover, he says, and it is a pathetic statement to come from a man of so powerful pen: "I have arrived now at an age when the best thing a man can do is to hold his tongue."

Dr. William H. Furness and Dr. H. M. Miller, of the University of Pennsylvania, are at the head of an expedition which is about to sail from San Francisco on a long cruise among the South Sea Islands. The object of the trip is the collection of ethnological and archaeological specimens for the University of Pennsylvania. It is expected that the expedition will be absent about a year.

Chicago is complaining because the approach of winter has driven into that city an army of tramps. Now is a good time to take a caucus.

Philadelphia can give San Francisco pointers in the way of disposing of murderers. After all Philadelphia is not such a slow town.

CURRENT EVENTS.

New York—Arrived, steamer Dania, Hamburg.

Milwaukee — The wholesale clothing store of L. A. Shakman & Co., passed into the hands of mortgagees.

New York — Dr. Orlando Bradford, counterfeiter, was sentenced to six years imprisonment in the Kings county penitentiary.

New York—Dr. U. S. Miller, 49 years old, an attache of the "New System Dental" parlors, committed suicide. He recently came here from Ft. Wanye, Ind.

New York—Edward S. Stokes received a check for $106,704 from John W. Mackay in settlement of the litigation about the old United Lines Telegraph company.

St. Johns, N. B.—The Norwegian ship Reciprocity ran ashore about ten miles down the bay and will, it is believed,

Ottawa, Ont.—The annual report of Canada's finance department for the year 1894 just issued, shows a great increase in the quantity of real estate mortgaged and in total loans.

North Sydney, C. B.—The American fishing schooners David Sherman, Chutt, Master, and Lewis H. Giles, McKeen, master, have been seized by Commodore Spail, of the Canadian cruiser Acadia.

St. Johns, N. F.—A determined attitude has been assumed against the smugglers and ten armed constables have been sent to Burin to arrest all those implicated in smuggling there.

Berlin—The trial occurred of a number of journalists charged with lese majeste, among them Herr Joseph Dierl, editor of the Vorwaerts, who was sentenced to imprisonment for six months.

Montreal—Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Liberal leader, has thrown over the advanced Liberal party, denouncing La Patrie, the Rouge organ. This means that the Liberals expect the aid of the Catholic church in the next general election.

Washington—The President and Mrs. Cleveland have removed from the White-house to Woodley, their fall home.

San Francisco—The city board of health rescinded a resolution previously adopted declaring Honolulu an infected port.

Atlanta—The exposition receipts yesterday were the largest since the opening, not excepting Liberty Bell and Cleveland days.

Sa. Louis—John W. Milby, secretary of the F. I. McGinnis Paint Co., was arrested charged, with steaing $3,000 from the concern. He confessed.

Salt Lake—Circulars are being sent fom Ogden to all voters in the territory for the purpose of defeating statehood. The circular is headed "The Danger of Statehood."

Bayfield, Wis.—A smuggling conspiracy has been unearthed here, but, owing to the fact that the guilty parties were in some way given a tip, no arrests have been made as yet.

Washington—Reports on the progress of the rebellion records show the completion of the first volumes of the series covering the final campaign of the war in Virginia and the Carolinas, and in the trans-Mississippi region.

Washington—The President has pardoned S. M. Duggins sentenced in Utah to nine months imprisonment for adultery, and (for the purpose of restoring his citizenship) Charles S. Hartwig, sentenced in Northern Illinois to three years for robbing the mails.

Lexington, Mo.—In the case of R. L. Kreuger charged with participation in the election frauds in Kansas City the jury returned a verdict of guilty. Kreuger appealed the case.

Atlanta—Mohawk, the Indian who is wanted in Baltimore for murder, was before the United States court. Buffalo Bill testified that he is innocent. Judge Newman will give a decision to-day.

Hazleton, Pa.—Cuyle & Co., King & Co., and Treskow & Krellin, coal stripping contractors, suspended operations owing to the severe drouth. Twelve hundred men have been thrown out of employment.

Washington, Ind. — Four hundred miners strack in Cabel & Co.'s mines here because screen used did not allow pay for nut coal.

Pittsburg—The Presbyterian general assembly's special committee on the young people's societies of that church is in session here.

London, Ky.—The boiler of the Needman mill, of Owsley county, exploded, killing Matthew Herndon and a boy named Fields, and wounding two others.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Ferdinand B. Kennet, who shot and killed Detective A. E. Larson in the latter's private office last June, was found guilty of manslaughter.

New York—Philip M. Griffith, a retired police sergeant, committed suicide by jumping from a window in his bedroom down the light shaft, a distance of over 30 feet.

Pittsburg—Five hundred delegates from all parts of the country are here to form a national association of young people's society of the Lutheran church of the United States.

Milwaukee, Wns.—Patrick Coughlin, a veteran of the Second New York heavy artillery, is lying at the point of death with 17 knife wounds inflicted by Thos. Kelly, a naval veteran.

Berlin—The Kreuz Zeitung announces that the Reichstag will reconvene on Tuesday, Dec. 3.

Chatham, Ont.—A severe earthquake shock was felt here about 5:30 yesterday morning lasting about 30 seconds.

Rio Janeiro—A revolutionary conspiracy has been discovered in the state of Sao Paulo with extensive ramifications in various districts. Many arrests.

London—The Daily News says editorially: The Turks may go too far. United States Minister Terrell is not disposed to acquiesce in Americans being treated like Armenians.

Berlin—Announced from Tien Tsin that the Chinese have signed a second crown commission to Germany giving a tract of land upon which Germany has the exclusive right to trade and to build factories.

London—The Duke of Cambridge, the retiring commander-in-chief of the army has just issued his farewell address to the army expressing the reluctance and sorrow with which he severs his long connection.

St. Johns, N. F.—Parties in this city implicated in smuggling are paralyzed with terror at the severe action of the magistrate at Berin who recently convicted three smugglers there and sentenced each to six months' imprisonment.

Queenstown—The remains of Mrs. J. B. Eustis, accompanied by her son, were embarked yesterday on board the White Star line steamer Majestic for transportation to New York. The body will be interred in the family plot in the Cave Hill cemetery at Louisville, Ky.

Saratoga, N. Y.—A heavy snow storm is raging throughout the Saratoga foothills.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Four million feet of lumber was destroyed by fire at Dauphin, involving a loss of $75,000.

Gloversville, N. Y.—A heavy snow storm, with moderate temperature, is prevailing here. The ground is covered with snow to a depth of several inches.

Elizabeth, N. J.—Two men were instantly killed and one fatally injured in an accident at the Princeton street crossing of the Pennsylvania railroad at Linden.

Wilson's Bluffs, Neb.—The whole line of the Burlington & Missouri, Orleans & St. Francis branch is covered with snow from two to four inches, doing a great good to winter wheat, pastures and alfalfa.

Washington—Prof. Moore, chief of the weather bureau said that rain is falling throughout the drouth region from New Mexico to New England, and he gave the welcome intelligence that the drouth is broken.

St. Louis—John O'Gorman, an expressman, was shot and mortally wounded by a pair of murderous robbers who entered the saloon of Wm. Wagner. O'Gorman grappled with the men, one of whom shot him.

Washington—The report that Capt. Isaac Bassett, the veteran doorkeeper of the Senate, was dying, is not confirmed.

Washington—At mass meeting of Cuban sympathizers held at Metzerott hall last night the crowd did not meet expectations.

Edna, Texas—While playing with a pistol R. B. Pierce accidentally killed Tipps Hensley. Pierce, seeing his companion dead, then shot himself.

Jamestown, N. Y.—Charles Douglass was arrested charged with the brutal murder of Mrs. Winslow Shearman and her daughter, Mrs. Cynthia Davis, in December last.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A gale is gathering along the coast. The sea is running high and the hulk of the schooner Metcalf, recently wrecked here, was pounded to pieces by the waves.

Portland, Ore.—Complaint against the Frank Bros. Implement company alleging it to be insolvent, asking for receiver was made in the United States circuit on Wednesday by N. H. Latimer, of Seattle.

Washington—President Cleveland and Commissioner of Internal Revenue Miller spent yesterday at Shepardstown, near Charlestown, W. Va., and returned to Washington last night on a special train, arriving at 8:10.

New York—Moses Rosenberg & Co., dealers in dry goods and notions, were attached under a claim for $3,680 in favor of Victor & Nehilist, for Mrs. Bertha Cohen, who purchased the entire stock of Rosenberg & Co.

Rome—Word reaches here that the earthquake was also felt at Anzio, Velletri, Tivoli, Civita, Vecchia and Fiumicino.

London—The Daily News announces this morning that a Tyneside firm has just received a Japanese order to build three new battleships.

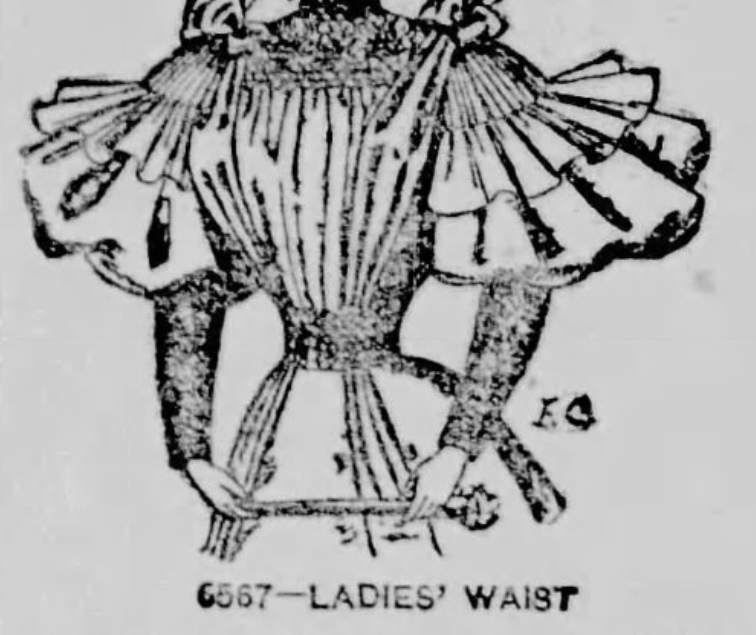
London—The Duke of Cambridge has been gazetted chief personal aide-de-camp to the Queen and honorary colonel in chief of the forces.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of the Blade.

LADY'S WAIST.

The elegant combination shows in this stylish waist is of sponge-colored crepon, with old pink satin and black chiffon. The yoke, belt and lower portions of sleeves are of jeweled guipure over satin. Bretenes of old pink satin ribbon are tied in bows on the shoulders. The waist is exceedingly simple in its arrangement, although fanciful in its effect, glove-fitted linings, smoothly covered with satin, closing in center front. Over these the full fronts and back of chiffon are gathered, and arranged at square yoke depth extending to the under-arm portions. The yokes of jeweled lace are laid on at the top, the front yoke closing at the left shoulder with the standing collar. Paquin points of lace are wired to stand out from the neck. Full puffs of the crepon are topped by epaulettes of finely plaited chiffon, that define the shoulders in 1830 style, the lower edges standing out like a frill. The comfortable linings are faced to the elbow with satin, covered with lace. The belt closes in front, flaring apart at its upper edges. For dinner or evening dress the yoke and lower portions of sleeve can be omitted, or for ordinery wear the waist can be made all of silk and decorated with any preferred garniture.



6567—LADIES' WAIST

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 1-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 1-2 yards.

The pattern which is No. 6567, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

BOY'S ULSTER.

Dark blue chinchilla cloth made this comfortable and serviceable top coat that is desirable for general outing, school or best wear. The double-breasted fronts lap widely, and close to the neck, affording perfect protection against cold or inclement weather. The back is neatly shaped by centre seams that end above deep coat laps, and join the fronts in well curved side and shoulder seams, conforming them nicely to the figure. A broad storm collar finishes the neck, which can be raised about the ears for better protection, a cross strap closing it in front. Comfortable sleeves are shaped with two seams in regular tailor mode, and a wide belt is buttoned around the waist, passing through straps stitched on at the side seams, and crossed in front to close with double buttons and buttonholes. Deep pockets are placed on each front at a convenient distance below the belt.

6528—Boys' Double-Breasted Ulster.

Warm coatings, kersey, double-faced cheviot and heavy Scotch mixtures are used for ulsters of this kind, plaid woollen linings adding much to the style and warmth of the garment.

The quantity of 27-inch wide material required to make this ulster for a boy of four years is 3 1-2 yards; for one of eight, 3 3-4 yards, and for one of twelve, 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6528, and retails at twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for boys of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

LADY'S COAT.

Nut brown cloth is used for this handsome coat, a distinctive air being imparted to the mode by its strapped seams and edges. The collar is faced with velvet to match, and two very elegant fancy buttons in smoked pearl and gold, close the widely lapping fronts. The double-breasted fronts are closely fitted by single bust darts and a center seam that curve to the lower edges. Deep under facings finish the front edges, which are reversed at the top to form broad-pointed lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches. The perfectly smooth back has the center, side back and under-arm seams, stylishly strapped to below the waist line, where extra fullness is laid underneath to form four rounded box plaits. The mandolin sleeves are shaped in four lengthwise sections, each seam being strapped from shoulder to waist, box plaits at the top adjusting the fullness to the wide arm's eye. Rough and smooth faced coatings, plain and mixed cheviot, tweed, beaver, boucle or fancy cloth, melton, astrakhan, seal plush or velvet will all make up stylishly by the mode.

6593—Ladies' Coat.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this coat for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 4 3-4 yards; for a 36-inch size, 5 yards; for a 40-inch size, 5 1-4 yards; for a 42-inch size, 5 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6593, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

LADY'S SIX GORED SKIRT.

Fancy crepon is the material represented in this stylish skirt, which is of the six-gored variety, and not exaggerated in width. The skirt has a front and two side gores on each side, which are narrow at the top, and fit smoothly, expending gradually to fall in flute-like ripples below the hips. The back is straight in center without seam, the top being laid in two box-plaits with extra underlying side plaits in the middle. A placket is finished at the left side seam of back gore, and the top is completed with a belt. The skirt can be either lined throughout, or deeply faced if so preferred, stiffening for interlining being a matter of individual choice, not of necessity. Satin, brocade, plain, striped, figured, or fancy silks, cote-de-Cheval, gro-de-Londres, cheviot, serge, and all varieties of crepon will develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of 27-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-inch waist measure, is 7 yards; for a 26-inch size, 7 1-4 yards; for a 30-inch size, 7 1-2 yards.

6578—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt.

The pattern which is No. 6578, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 22-inch, 24-inch, 26-inch, 28-inch, and 30-inch waist measure.

YOUNG LADY'S BLOUSE.

Green and fawn fancy striped taffeta silk is here shown simply but stylishly associated with green velvet of a corresponding shade. The waist is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center front, the smooth vest portion closing on left front under the lapel of collar. The full front and back are separated by smooth under-arm gores that nicely define the figure. The seamless back has the fullness disposed in a box-plait at the center of the waist line. The fronts droop in blouse style; the lapels of the handsome broad sailor collar being joined to the edges that are separated over the crosswise cut vest. The standing collar closes at the left side. Stylish puffs droop at the elbow over comfortable linings that are faced to the elbow with velvet, and are plainly completed at the wrists. A belt of velvet is worn at the waist, closing invisibly at the left side. Almost any material, with velvet, silk or contrasting fabric in combination, will develop stylishly by the mode. If made of a single fabric garniture of passementerie, insertion, braid, or gimp can be displayed to advantage on the vest, collar, lapels and cuffs.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having 30-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 34-inch size, 3¼ yards; for a 38-inch size, 3½ yards.

6585—Young Ladies' Waist.

The pattern, which is No. 6585, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 30-inch, 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch and 38-inch bust measure.

CHILD'S PETTICOAT WITH BODY.

White cambric is used for this comfortable undergarment, tucks, a frill and insertion of embroidery trimming the lower edge of skirt. The body is neatly shaped by shoulder and underarm seams, wide hems on the back edges being supplied with buttons and buttonholes to effect the closing. The round skirt is gathered at the top and joined to the body, a placket being finished in center back. The body can be omitted and the petticoat finished with a band, as shown in small illustration. The number of tucks desired must be allowed for when cutting, the pattern being the proper length when finished. Flannel, colored cotton, wool, moreen or silk skirting can be made up in this way, the body of cambric or other lining being a valuable support.

6587—Childs' Petticoat with Body.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this petticoat for a child two years of age is 1 3-4 yards; for one of six, 2 yords; for one of ten, 2 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6587, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for two, four, six, eight and ten-year-old children.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress. number and give size in inches.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

A Terrible Threat.

"I don't yike you, Aunt Jennie," said Wilbur, after his aunt had interfered with some cherished idea he had in mind. "An' if you don't let me alone I'll save up my pottet-money an' buy a tapir."

"A what?" asked his aunt.

"A tapir," said Wilbur. "An' tapirs they eats ants!"—Harper's Round Table.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 25
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 20
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

THE CZARINA THE BELOVED.

GLIMPSES OF THE LIFE OF THE RUSSIAN EMPRESS.

How She is Regarded by the Russian People—Life at the Russian Court—Russian Etiquette.

"Have you seen the empress to-day?" asked my friend, as we were strolling down the Nevsky Prespect toward the Anitschkoff Palace.

"Not yet. But if we can take our stand before the palace for fifteen minutes unnoticed by the policemen, we will surely see her. The papers announced her arrival from Peterhoff, where she spent the summer—and this is the hour for her afternoon drive."

"Why should the policeman object to our innocently leaning against the gates of the palace? He surely is not afraid they will give way?" joked the foreigner to whom I was talking.

"Not exactly; but it once happened to me, when I was waiting to see the late Czar come out of the Art Institute, where he had been to admire a new picture, that the gordovoi (policeman) asked me, in a tone that was not to be misunderstood: 'What are you standing here for? Please to pass on.'"

I had just finished my sentence, when I heard a voice close by saying in a loud, awestruck whisper: "Gossoudarinja" (the Czarina). I gave a hurried look at the peasant, who at the approach of the imperial landau had taken off his cap, and in the resigned, gentle features of the man I once more read the deep love and devotion, the readiness to sacrifice his life for the Czar and Czarina, that characterize the common classes of Russia.

While the gates of the Anitschkoff Palace were being opened, I had sufficient time to look into the face of Alexandra Feodorovna, Empress of all Russians, Queen of Poland, Grand Duchess of Finland, etc.

She is still in mourning for her father-in-law, the late Czar, and the sweet face looked even paler than usual (her health is not very strong at present), but the smile with which she returned the greetings of her subjects might well win her every heart. Her eyes have rather a sad expression, but I am told by those who come in close contact with her that the Russian Czarina is anything but sad. That look is but the result of great seriousness and deep thought.

The sympathies of the Russian people were always hers. Some years ago, when the young Princess Alix of Hesse had been a visitor at her sister's, the Grand-Duchess Elizabeth, wife of Grand-Duke Serge, governor-general of Moscow, it was rumored that the Czarowitz Nicholas had fallen in love with her.

The Russians, as a rule, do not favor the German element in our country, least of all the number of Protestant princesses that crowd the emperor's court, and the powerful Pansiavistic party actually hated the idea of another German for their empress, hoping the heir to the Russian throne would marry the Princess of Montenegro, a member of their own church. But when it became known that the little German princess was as good and intelligent as she was beautiful, the good natured Russians made the sign of the cross and asked God's blessing for her.

A year ago the young princess was suddenly called upon to leave her home and enter Russia under the saddest circumstances, and the Russian people felt deep pity for her, but the prevailing sentiment all through the nation was hope—hope for the future.

Young, beautiful, highly educated, intelligent, kind-hearted and beloved by her husband, would it not be easy for her to use her influence with him for the benefit of the Russian people?

Until now the Russians have not been disappointed, and they know whom to thank for the many improvements in their social institutions. To-day's paper, the Novaja Vremja, prints the following ukase, which I translate literally:

"In constant care for all our faithful subjects, we have directed our attention to those who, in extreme need, try in vain to find a livelihood. Endeavoring to alleviate the fate of the unfortunate who are not able to find work, the only basis of an honest, Christian life, we have thought it right to appoint a special board of trustees for the (erection) organization of workhouses, which, like those already existing, shall afford the necessary assistance. The number of the institutions shall be increased throughout our empire.

"Our beloved consort who takes part in our deep care for the welfare of our subjects, and inspired by the kindness of her heart, has expressed the wish, in order to insure the success of our plan, to become the president of the board of trustees.

"In the firm confidence that the generous willingness of Her Majesty to take up this work for the benefit of the suffering will be accepted thankfully throughout our vast country, we ask the blessing of the Almighty for the execution of this work."

No doubt the Russian people will appreciate this new mark of kindness on the part of their young empress, the more so, as it was known before that the idea of increasing the so-called "Bureaus of Assistance" had originated from Her Majesty. It is fast becoming known that the influence of the czarina on our young monarch is growing, but it is too early in the day to conjecture what part she will play in politics, or how far her influence in that direction will go.

If she should ever follow the example of her august mother-in-law, she will surely have no other ambition than to be a devoted wife, a fond mother, and a good sovereign.

It is a well-known fact that the dowager-empress never cared for politics, and not once during the thirteen years she graced the Russian throne was she known to swerve from the rule. It is, therefore, surprising to see the foreign press suddenly launch out on the subject of the great influence of the dowager-empress on matters in general, and politics in particular.

I think it was hinted, when Czar Nicholas, on his accession to the throne, declared that he would continue to act in the spirit of his father, that he was influenced by the Empress Maria Feodorovna.

About a year has passed since the late czar closed his eyes in death, and his widow is still too much grieved at her loss to change her inclination in regard to politics. The German press also seems to know of an estrangement between the czar and his wife on account of her sympathy for the German nation. Empress Alexandra is too clever a woman, and has surely been informed that her popularity depends entirely on the Panslavistic party, at the head of which is her august husband. At present she will therefore, show no marked preference for her own nation, which the Russians would regard as a breach of loyalty to the country of which she is now the sovereign.

The German press has had a pleasant dream, but, like all dreams, it will have no particular consequences.

Life at the Russian court is not quite so attractive as foreigners usually believe. At least for the czarina it involves as much work as pleasure. She holds no "drawing room," but, as the patroness of a great many benevolent societies and the imperial institutes, where the children of the nobility are educated, she has to receive a number of people on business, and also those who are entitled to a presentation. It requires a great deal of tact and a very good memory to say the proper thing to everybody.

The dowager-empress was famous for both. Never did she forget to inquire after a sick daughter or an absent son. Once only was she known to make a mistake. When the veterans of the Turkish-Russian war were presented to her, she asked General Verofkine, who had lost his hearing in the war, whether his eyes were still troublesome.

The court is crowded with a number of young grand-duchesses, who, not having the responsibilities of the monarch's wife, lead a life of continued pleasures.

Maria Pavlovna, the wife of Grand-Duke Vladimir, the Czar's uncle, well known at every European court, is, in spite of her grown-up sons, a handsome gay woman. She hates formality, and I am told her little card-parties are delightful. Her high spirits and disregard of conventionalities have caused her to be a great deal talked about, and the stories which are constantly afloat in regard to her character shock society in general, but do not seem to trouble Her Imperial Highness at all.

Some years ago, a gentleman, very wealthy, but not of what in Russia is called la grande noblesse, visited the grand-duchess on business. When he was ready to leave, she suddenly said:

"Apropos, Mr. S., I hear your son is going to give a ball in his winter-gardens. Will you kindly ask him to send me an invitation?"

Mr. S. junior, a madcap of twenty years, was very little qualified to be the host of a married grand-duchess, and he felt exceedingly flattered at the message which his father delivered with reluctance.

The grand-duchess went to his ball and enjoyed herself, as she afterward told her friends, "imperially."

The great court balls at the Winter Palace are a brilliant spectacle, but a great nuisance to those who are unlucky enough to be invited. Unless it be their first experience, they actually hate it; but as nearly all of them occupy high positions and are personally acquainted with their majesties, they have to be there when the Czar and Czarina take their round through the magnificently decorated ball-rooms. They arrive at half-past nine precisely and leave at midnight. During these hours the visitors may be compared to dummies, as they hardly dare to move.

Woe to the dame whose modiste has been tardy, for if her carriage stops before the palace at one minute after nine, she may as well, or rather the horses may as well, turn their heads homeward, for at nine o'clock the gates of the palace are closed.

Etiquette has to be observed by the Czarina as well as by those who surround her, and I have often heard that the dowager-empress, when much younger, used to tremble under the scrutinizing regards of the old Princess Kotchubey, the Great-Mistress of Ceremonies.

On great national occasions like the wedding of the czar or the coronation festivities, all the ladies invited have to appear in the national costume, the kokoschnik (diadem), and veil; but at the ordinary balls the length of the train and the decollete of the waist are only subject to court etiquette.

Some time ago the Baroness M. had received a diamond cross from the czarina as a reward for her services in the work of the Red Cross, of which Her Majesty is the president. The baroness, whose husband is the governor of W., had to hurry to St. Petersburg to thank the empress personally for the distinction.

To thank her or his majesty for a favor received is a duty which involves not only time, trouble and expense, but also danger; for once expected of their majesties, one has to go—dead or alive. So at least I was told by the baroness, who, in poor health always, looked the picture of misery an hour before she took the train for Peterhoff. A week before she had sent her request to be presented, to the secretary of the minister of the imperial court, who had to put it before the minister himself, till at last, through the great-mistress of ceremonies, it reached Her Majesty, who graciously fixed the day and hour. As the given hour was noon, the baroness wore a plain, short, black velvet dress, without ornaments or jewelry, a cream-colored bonnet and gloves to match.

At the station she was met by a court carriage, and after an interview with the mistress of ceremonies, she at last found herself in the presence of Her Majesty, who, saying a few pleasant words in regard to the Red Cross, hoped she would take lunch at the palace. Three minutes more and the baroness bowed herself out of the imperial reception-room, thankful that it was over.

Their majesties have spent the summer in beautiful, historic Peterhoff, but have now gone to Tarskoe Selo, from where the cannons shall announce the birth of a new heir to the crown of the Romanoffs.

SOPHIE FRIEDLAND.

The Lungs and Their Diseases.

We commence to-day the publication of a series of extracts from the lectures of the venerable specialist in lung complaints, Dr. Robert Hunter, of this city. They will be continued from week to week and embody everything of interest and importance for the public to know regarding the lungs and their diseases.

NO. 1.

Now that we have the means of curing the lungs with certainty, in most cases, if only applied in time, it becomes of the utmost importance that the people know what are the diseases which affect our breathing organs—how they arise; in what way they lead to consumption; how consumption can be prevented and the principles which govern its curative treatment.

The diseases which affect our breathing are: Catarrh of the Head and Throat, Influenza and La Grippe, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Penmonia and Tuberculosis or Consumption.

All of these, except consumption, are caused directly by congestion or engorgement of the air passages and lungs. Cold is the most common cause of such congestion, but it may also arise from breathing an atmosphere charged with dust or with gases which irritate the mucous membrane of the air passages. When the external surface of the body is chilled the blood is driven to the internal surfaces; this rush of blood to a part produces what is known by the term congestion. Unless it be quickly relieved the blood lingers and stagnates in the capillaries, causing first irritation and ending in inflammation. The part which becomes the most inflamed determines the name of the disease. If it be the head and throat it is called Catarrh or Influenza. If the top of the windpipe, it becomes Laryngitis or Croup; if the air tubes of the lungs, we call it Bronchitis or Asthma, according to the form it takes; and when it involves not only the lining of the tubes, but the whole tissue entering into the formation of the lung, it becomes Pneumonia. All of these diseases occur in an acute form, and may end fatally in a few days or weeks. The deaths from acute Pneumonia and Bronchitis number many thousands each year in this city alone. Most of such attacks, however, lose their acute character and continue in a chronic form, in which, if the patient's vitality be great, they may linger for months or years before ending in Consumption, which is the natural and almost inevitable ending of all chronic inflammations of the air passages and lungs.

The first effect of chronic inflammation of the mucous lining of the nose, throat and bronchial tubes is to alter the natural mucous secretions, producing at first a thick, tenacious phlegm, which clogs the tubes and diminishes the freedom of breathing. As the inflammation becomes more inveterate it abrades and destroys the epithelium, producing ulcerations, after which the matter expectorated changes to a mixture of mucus and pus combined.

All this occurs and continues for a longer or shorter period, attended by cough and expectoration, often by hectic fever and night sweats, and occasionally by spittings of blood, and loss of flesh and strength before the setting in of Consumption.

In my next I will explain what Consumption is and how it engrafts itself upon the chronic diseased surface of the lungs.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West 45th Street, New York.

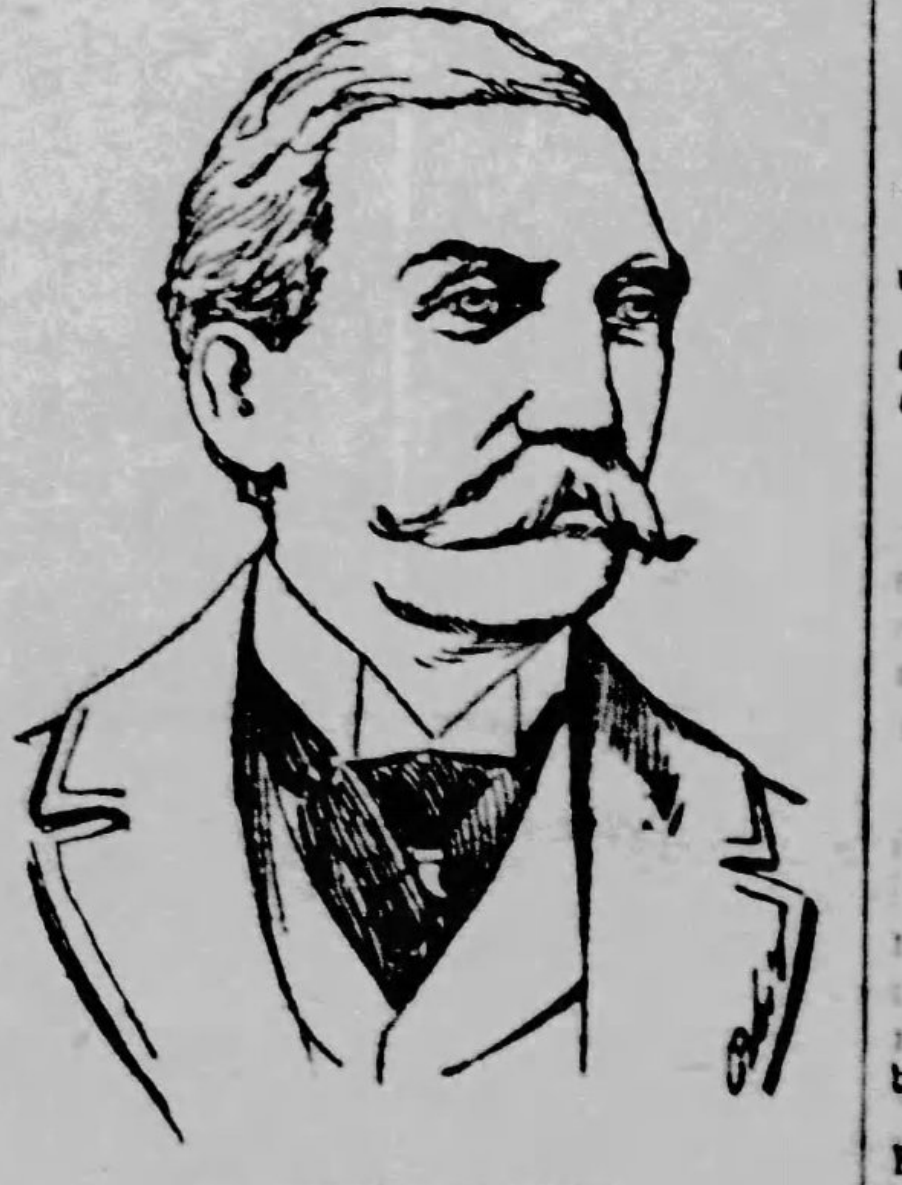
Note.—Dr. Hunter's discoveries and treatment are fully explained in a pahphlet which readers of The Toledo Blade can obtain without charge by addressing him as above.

ALFRED AUSTIN, LAUREATE.

Veteran Journalist Who Has Succeeded Lord Tennyson.

The London Bookman, in its issue of last week, declares positively that Alfred Austin is to be appointed poet laureate.

Alfred Austin, poet, critic and journalist, was born near Leeds, May 30, 1835. He took his degree at the University of London in 1853, and in 1857 he was called to the bar of the inner temple. At the age of eighteen he had published a poem ananymously, called, "Randolph," and Mr. Austin is himself authority for the statement that he was early imbued with the determination to devote his life to literature.



ALFRED AUSTIN.
(Tennyson's Successor as Poet Laureate.)

His first acknowledged volume of verse, "The Season; a Satire," appeared in 1861. Since then he has published many poetical productions and three novels. He has written much for the Standard and for the Quarterly Review. During the sitting of the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican he represented the Standard at Rome, and he was the special correspondent of that journal at the headquarters of the King of Prussia in the Franco-German war.

He has written a number of political and controversial works, and in 1863, in conjunction with W. J. Courthope, he founded the National Review. The work which last brought him into prominence was a prose work entitled, "The Garden That I Love."

Secretary Olney never thought of such a thing as orphaning his foreign policy.—Detroit Journal.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

"YOU KISSED ME."

The following poem was written in 1867 by a young woman under twenty years of age. James Ridpath, the historian, thought so much of it that he had an edition printed on satin. J. G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, wrote of it and its young author, saying she had truly mastered the secret of English verse:

You kissed me, my head dropped low on your breast
With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest.
While the holy emotions
My tongue dared not speak,
Flashed up in a flame
From my heart to my cheek,
Your arms held me fast!
Oh! your arms were so bold!!!
Heart beat against heart
In their passionate fold
Your glances seemed drawing
My soul through my eyes,
As the sun draws the mist
From the sea to the skies.
Your lips clung to mine
Till I prayed in my bliss,
They might never unclasp
From the rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart and my breath and my will,
In delicious joy, for a moment stood still.
Life had for me then
No temptations, no charms,
No visions of happiness
Outside of your arms.
And were I this instant
An angel possessed
Of the place and the joy
That are given the blest,
I would tear from my forehead
Unrepentingly down
To nestle once more
In that heaven of rest;
Your lips upon mine
My head on your breast.

You kissed me! my soul in a bliss so divine,
Reeled and swooned like a drunken man, foolish with wine
And I thought 'twere delicious
To die there, if death
Would but come while my lips
Were yet moist with your breath.
If I might grow cold
While your arms clasped me
Round in their passionate fold
And these are the questions
I ask day and night:
Must lips taste no more
Such exquisite delight?
Would you care if your breast
Were my shelter as then?
And, if you were here
Would you kiss me again?

'GAINST WIND AND TIDE.

HOW THE SAILBOAT IS MANAGED IN DIFFERENT WINDS.

An Instructive Object Lesson in Sailing a Boat.

The boy and his father were down on the beach and watching one of the great yacht races, and the child had been silent for some time. The man finally began to think something must be wrong.

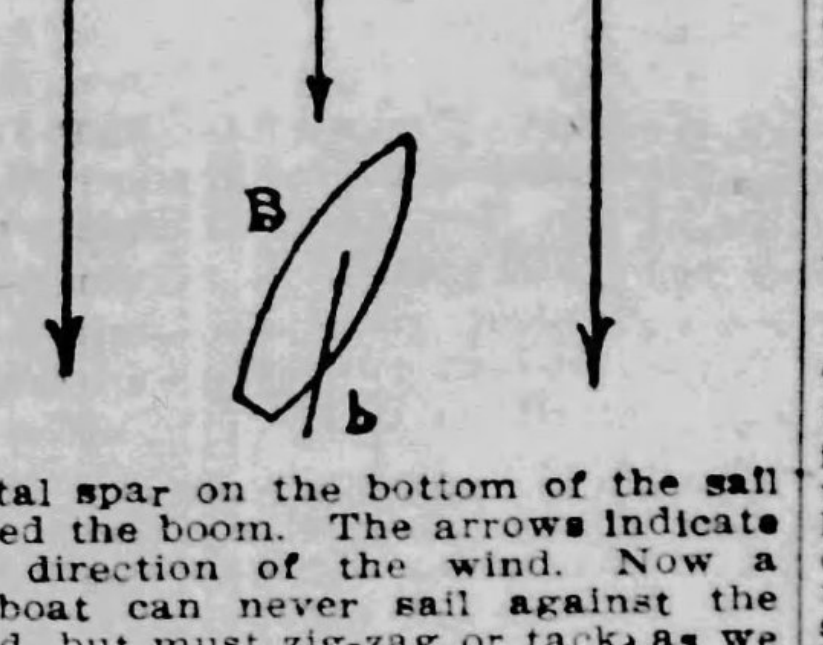
"What is the matter, my boy? What makes you so quiet?"

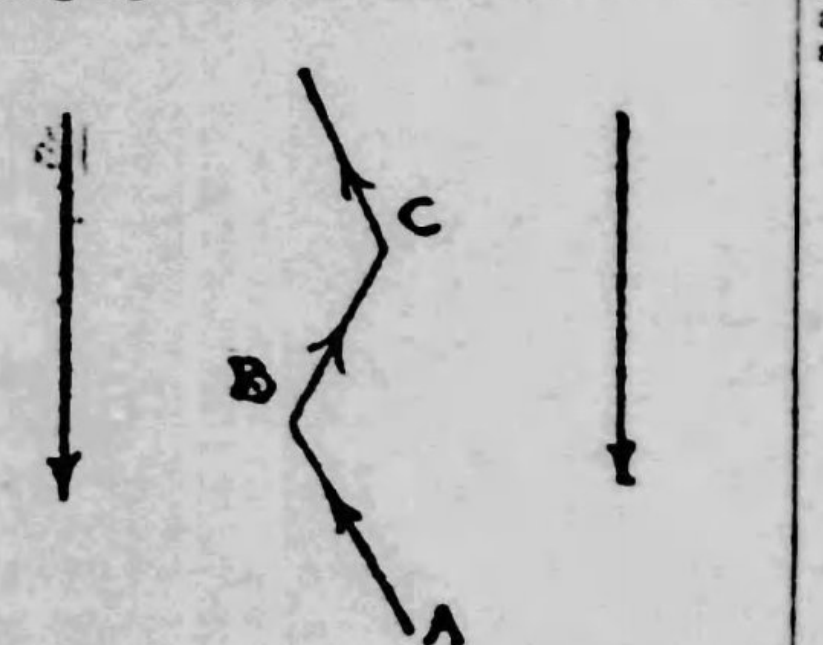
"I was just thinking a little, that's all. The wind is east to-day, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes."

"Well, how is it, then, if the wind is east that those sailboats out there can go east; they're going against the wind?"

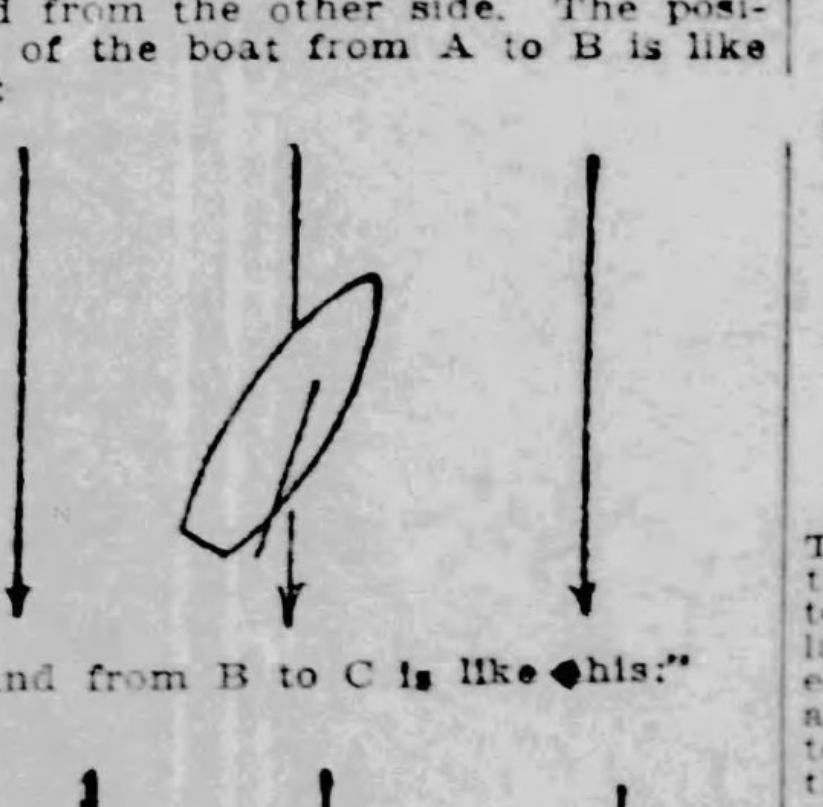
'You're not the first person who has asked that question," replied his father. "Sit down here a minute and I will try to explain it to you. Here is a sketch looking down on a small boat such as you see out there. B is the body of the boat, and b is that horizontal spar on the bottom of the sail called the boom. The arrows indicate the direction of the wind. Now a sailboat can never sail against the wind, but must zig-zag or tack, as we call it, so that the real path of a boat beating against the wind is like this:"



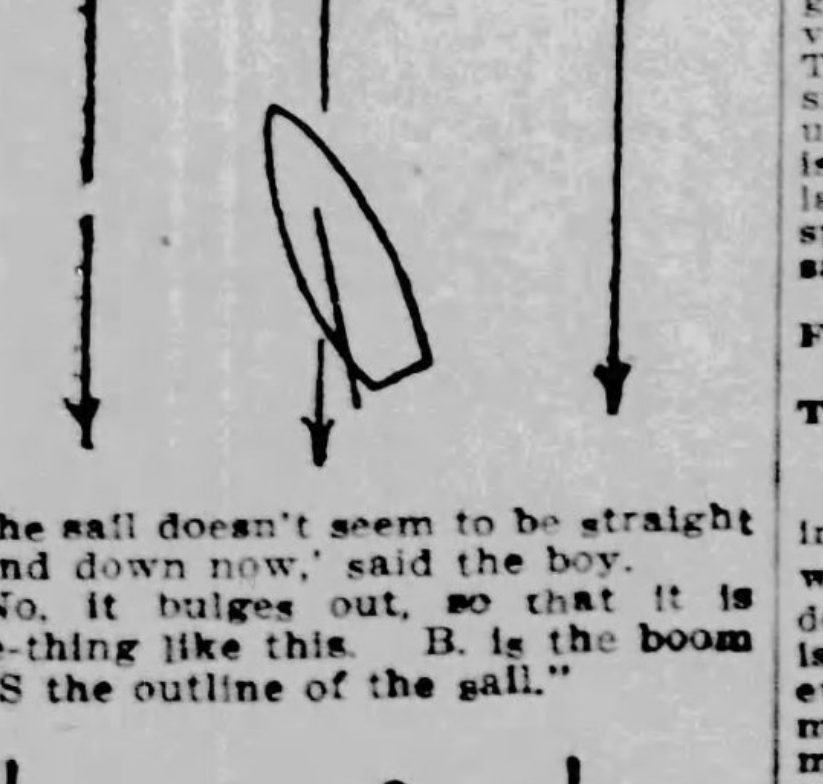


"Oh, papa, what is that boat out there doing now; the sail is flapping?"

"They are just tacking. In our diagram they have gone from A to B and at the point B they change their course, so that the sail receives the wind from the other side. The position of the boat from A to B is like this:

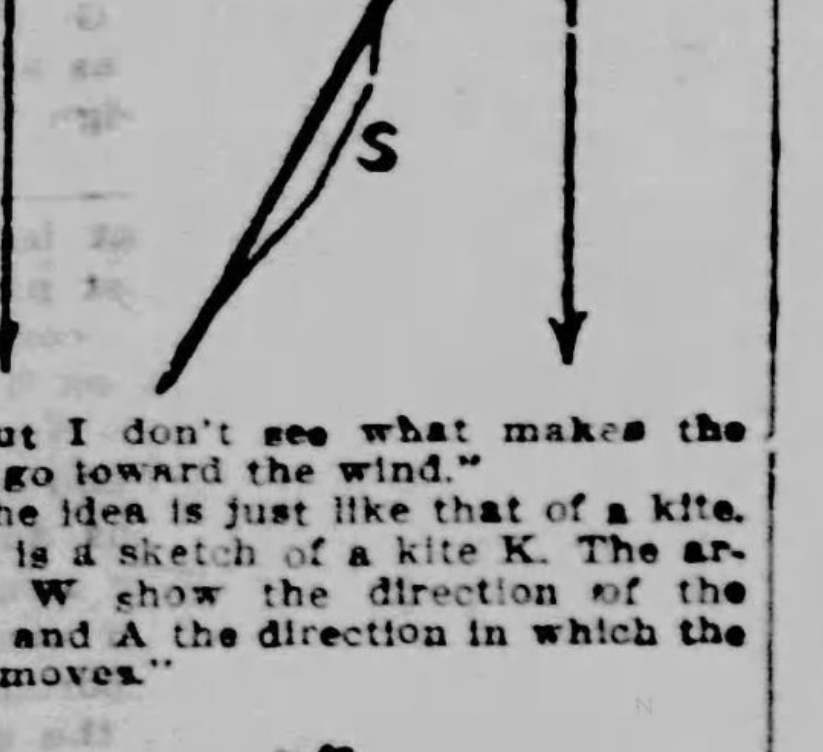


"And from B to C is like this:"



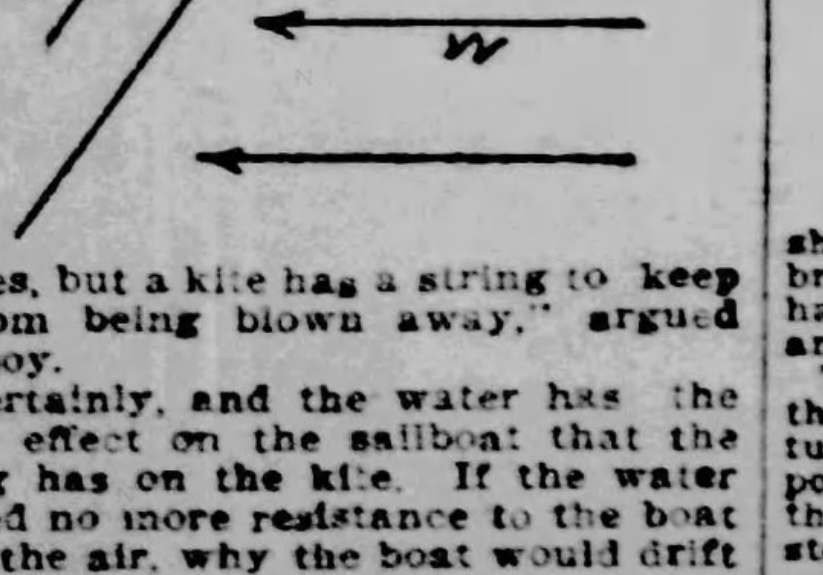
"The sail doesn't seem to be straight up and down now,' said the boy.

"'No, it bulges out, so that it is some-thing like this. B. is the boom and S the outline of the sail."



"But I don't see what makes the boat go toward the wind."

"The idea is just like that of a kite. Here is a sketch of a kite K. The arrows W show the direction of the wind and A the direction in which the kite moves."

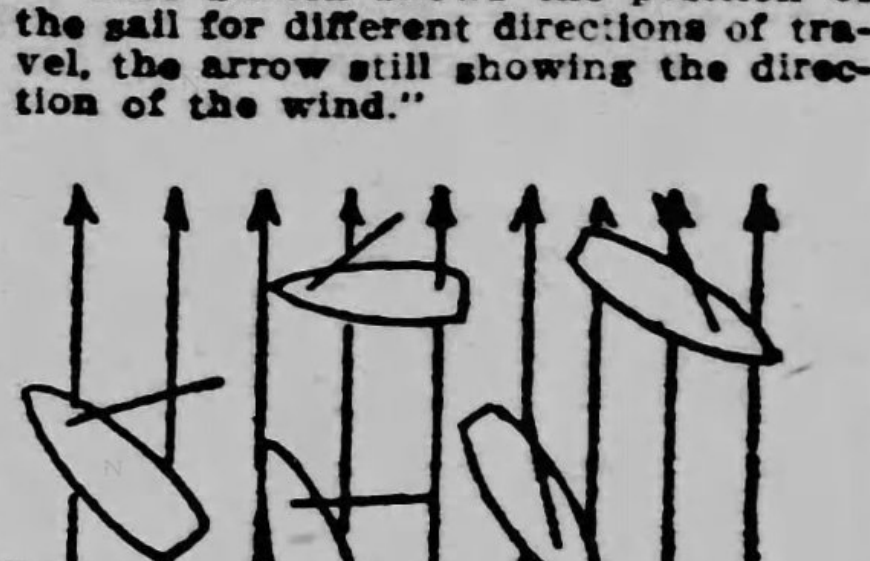


"Yes, but a kite has a string to keep it from being blown away," argued the boy.

"Certainly, and the water has the same effect on the sailboat that the string has on the kite. If the water offered no more resistance to the boat than the air, why the boat would drift along with the wind, no matter what position the sail might be in. That is the reason we have deep keels and center-boards to get a better hold on the water. It is to keep the boat from 'sliding' with the wind, as it is called."

"Suppose the man in the boat wants to go some other way?"

"This sketch shows the position of the sail for different directions of travel, the arrow still showing the direction of the wind."

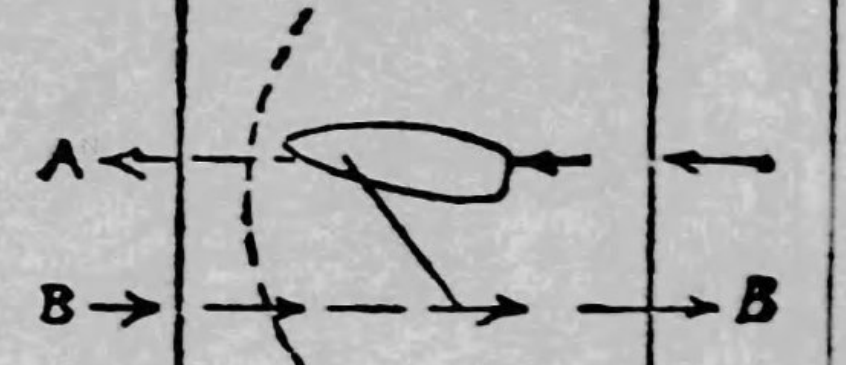


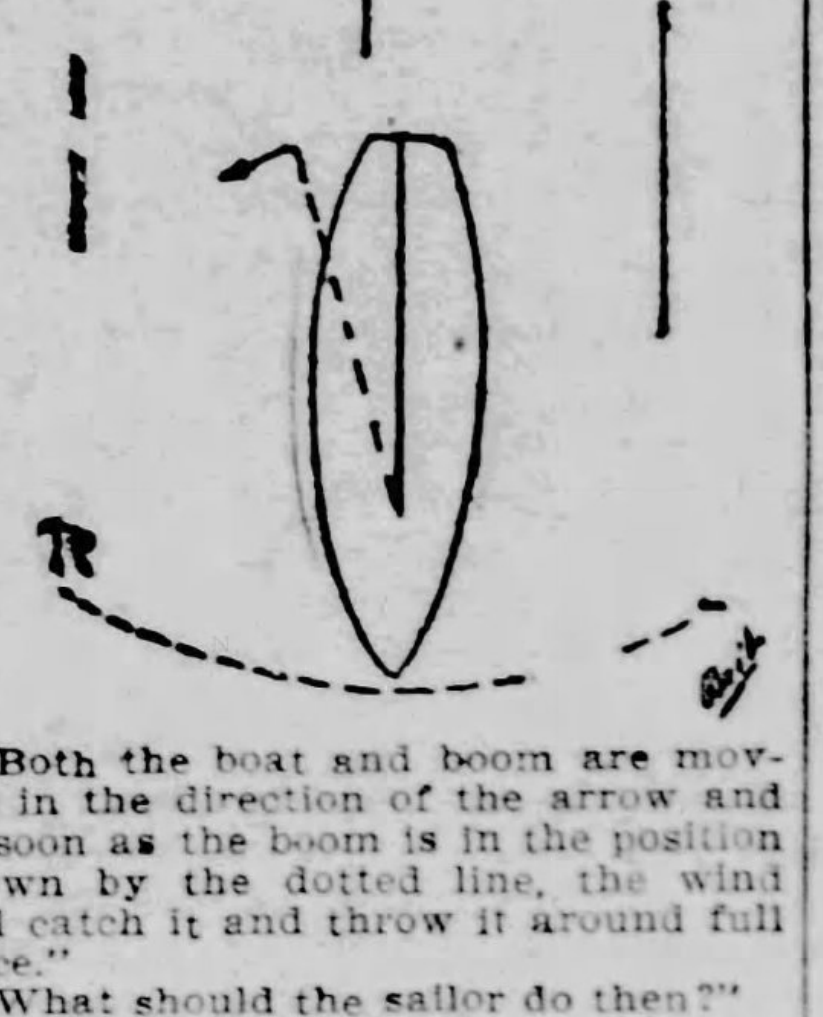
"What makes the boats capsize sometimes, papa?"

"Well there are a number of causes for that, but one of the common ones is 'gibing.'"

"What's that?"

"Suppose a boat is going in direction A A, and the skipper wants to change and go in direction B B (sketch H). If he turns in the direction of L it will be wrong, and he is apt to capsize if a strong wind is blowing, because as soon as the boom stands in the same direction as the wind it will swing around suddenly. It will then be like this:





"Both the boat and boom are moving in the direction of the arrow and as soon as the boom is in the position shown by the dotted line, the wind will catch it and throw it around full force."

"What should the sailor do then?"

"He should go in the direction R and everything will be safe."

"What other things make a boat capsize?"

"A sudden squall may catch the skipper unawares, he may run on a sandbar, and the wind carry the sail right over. There are a number of things that might happen."

"Can I have a sailboat some time?"

"Well, we'll see; sailboats cost money you know."—Edwin W. Foster, of Pratt Institute, in Brooklyn Eagle.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LACE, FUR AND BLUE VELVET.

A Stunning Costume for This Clear, Cool Weather.

Lace and fur is an especially fetching combination, and one brought into use to a large extent this season. Of course it is the heavier qualities of lace that is used, and especially Honiton lace, in a large pattern. A stunning rig for a clear, frosty day is a gown just set out to the lady who will beautify it this season. It is a royal blue in color, and is one of those shaggy haired camel's hair cloths, showing long, silky threads all over its surface. The skirt is as plain as can be, but is a mass of undultation, as are all the skirts of swagger gowns.

A POEM IN ROYAL BLUE.

The bodice is a short pointed affair, with the cloth laid as loosely and yet clinging to the lining. A yoke of rich Honiton lace is laid over royal blue velvet and edged smartly with Russian sable, an almost priceless fur; bands of sable extend across the shoulders, to a point at the bottom of the bodice. Over the full gigot sleeves flare revers of ivory white velvet, edged narrowly with Honiton. The huge stock of royel blue velvet has smart little points of sable setting out under the ears. The hat in this case is a fetching little affair of ivory velvet, laid softly over a frame and having two spikey loops at one side. A muff of sable complete the costume.

FRAMES FOR BEAUTIFUL FACES.

The Hat Which is the Crowning Glory for the Pretty Woman.

When a picture hat is becoming it is intensely so, and while smooth haired women will not look so well in them as do the women whose hair is curly, there is a chic look which makes them popular even when they are not becoming. The materials employed in their construction must needs be of the most expensive and elaborate kind. Rich velvet is shirred and puffed over the crown and brim. Ostrich plumes, the richest and handsomest possible, satin ribbon and an elaborate buckle form the trimmings.

TRULY A PICTURE.

The shapes vary slightly, but all have the soft crown and brim. Some are turned up at one side, others are in the poke-bonnet effect—all must needs make the wearer look as though she had stepped out of an old picture frame.

Amateur millinery will not show to advantage in this style of hat, which requires most careful making, and the richest materials, if unskilfully combined, seem but to emphasize the failure of the desired effect.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

A NEW SEWING MACHINE

ONLY $5.00 THE BLADE IDEAL, Jr. ONLY $5.00

Including THE WEEKLY BLADE One Year.

Greatest Offer Ever Made.

This is an entirely new machine, made on a new principle, simple and so perfect in construction that it will not get out of repair. It makes Wilcox & Gibbs stitch, which is so desirable for housewives in all kinds of plain sewing. The machine is so light that you can carry it with one hand. Children can operate it, and by the way, every family should have one, in addition to their standard machine, not only for the girls to practice on, but for common, every-day plain sewing.

Thousands of these machines have been sold in the past few weeks, and The Blade is one of the first newspapers to give its readers the advantage of a very low price. It weighs but a quarter as much as a standard machine, and the freight is only a trifle. On receipt of price, $5.00, (which includes the Weekly Blade one year), we send the machine crated by freight. Or, for a club of eight subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a machine free. Every machine guaranteed to be in working order when shipped, and no complicated parts to get out of order. Buy one for common work, even if you have a standard machine. Buy one for your little girls. Buy one for a Christmas present. When you order give your postoffice address, and also the railroad station to which you wish it sent. Address

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MAHER & GROSH, 632 A Street, Toledo, Ohio.

A CHINESE BEAUTY.

She is Trying to Avoid the Deportation Law.

This is the spirited young Chinese woman, Chung Chee, who is fighting the deportation law. She is valued at $2,500 and is considered one of the most beautiful Mongolians ever seen in America.

Chung Chee first came to San Francisco in 1893, and every string the Chinese could reach was pulled to get her through the courts safely. But she was ordered back to China. Next she appeared at Los Angeles. Her beauty made it impossible for her to avoid notice, and she was apprehended. She is trying to escape now by claiming that she is not Chung Chee at all, but Lurg Ying Yee, wife of Chung Chi, a merchant of Portland. But the people who saw her here in 1893 say there could not be another China woman as pretty as she, and probably she will have to go back to China again, and some enterprising importer will be out $2,500 and costs on his speculation.

THE BEAUTIFUL CHUNG CHEE.

SUMMER'S FAREWELL MESSAGE.

Sweet Mistress Summer's message traced
O'er all the land,
Came finally to sad "good-by."
Written in tears as she turned to fly
From the Forest King's couriers, coming in haste,
A roistering band.

But, pausing once in her flight, she faced
Each rude newcomer;
And wrote, in calm, defiant mood,
Her afterthought on field and wood—
In earth and sky her postscript place;
Lo! Indian summer!
—Century.

THE HOLY MAN OF BENARES.

One of the Curiosities of India is Swami Bhaskarannuda Saraswati.

Here is a photograph of "the Holy Man of Benares," says the Sketch. One of the curiosities of mankind, he is visited by almost every traveler who goes to Benares. His name is Swami Bhaskaranauda Saraswati, and he is about 65 years old. He lives near the Monkey Temple, in a garden belonging to a Raja, wears no clothing, sleeps on the ground, and accepts no gratuities, because he wants nothing. "By much study and long contemplation of religion," it has been said, "he claims to be free from all passions—free even from the very wants of life." He has a face full of sympathy and kindness. He discusses and explaines his ideas of religion whenever a visitor desires to hear him, and he treats every one of the multitudes who call upon him with constant and most cordial kindness. Part of his writings has been published in a bulky volume.

THE HOLY MAN OF BENARES.

Not Plain.

"Mabel," said the summer girl's mother, "that young man writes very nice letters. But I wish that his chirography were a little less obscure."

"Why, mamma?"

"I can't quite make out whether he says he looks forward to the time when he will be 'oscillating in a hammock' or 'osculating in a hammock.'"—Washington Star.

On the Avenue.

Hill—So Miss Beauty is to marry old Moneyrox, eh?

Horton—Yes, he has won by a neck.

Hill—How so?

Horton—They say it's the finest one in the whole partierre row at the Grand Opera, and just the thing to hang his diamonds on.—Louisville Truth.

A High Tea.

Mrs. Brickrow—"The paper says Mrs. Brownstone gave a high tea party yesterday. What on earth is that?"

Mr. Brickrow—"Tea wot cost $1 a pound, of course."—New York Weekly.

When There is a Run on the Bank.

The engagement that goes to protest often gets broken at last.—New York Recorder.

GRATEFUL--COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE."

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SOME SOCIAL FADS.

Dancing classes, usually composed of the girls of a family, under the direction of Madame's French maid.

Laughing classes, where the silvery laugh of the actress and the girl in poems and stories can be acquired.

A "classical afternoon," where fair modern maids read the Latin poets, while a master listens, reads and coaches them.

An afternoon tea where every guest made her own cup of tea. Cups were filled with boiling water, and small tea balls of cheese-cloth, tied in the shape of little money bags, were placed in the cups. This insured the desired strength for every guest's own taste.

One on the Old Man.

Teacher—Johnnie, what does d-o-g spell?

Johnnie—Dunno, teacher.

Teacher—Why, you must know what d-o-g spells, Johnnie. Just think a moment.

Johnnie—No, I don't, teacher.

Teacher (impatiently)—What is it gets up and runs out of the house when your mother shakes a stick at it?

Johnnie (brightening up)—O, I know—father.—Philadelphia Call.

Noah Webster's Lengthy Task.

Noah Webster, from first to last, spent 17 years on his "Dictionary of the English Language."—Chicago Tribune.

THY LIGHT.

Lord, send Thy light,
Not only in the darkest night,
But in the shadowy, dim twilight,
Wherein my strained and aching sight
Can scarce distinguish wrong from right—
Then send Thy light.

Teach me to pray,
Not only in the morning gray,
Or when the moonbeam's silver ray
Falls on me—but at high noonday,
When pleasure beckons me away.
Teach me to pray.
—Spectator.

UNWISDOM OF ANGER.

SEND NO LETTERS WRITTEN IN THE HEAT OF PASSION

To Bear Witness Against the Writer When the Anger Has Faded Away.

"Do not write it."

"Why?" And she whirled in her chair, flashing out the question with eyes aflame with anger, while the hand which held the pen shook with her excitement.

"Because you will be sorry when your anger has passed," was the reply.

"But it never will pass," she affirmed with conviction. "I will never forget or forgive this injury, and I want to put it down in black and white that she may know how I feel."

"And yet I repeat, do not write it. Wait until the heat of your anger is passed, and then go and say to her whatever you wish her to understand. By and by you will be glad that you never sent such a letter as you think now of writing."

"But why?" she persisted. "There is nothing, nothing that can make me ever feel differently. And I can say it now in a letter so that it will hurt."

And she turned back and began to write rapidly.

Did she send the letter?

I do not know, but I hope not, for surely if she did the time will come, if it has not already, when it will be a matter for sore regret. Words spoken in anger may be atoned for, but written, and they stand as a witness against the writer under whatever new circumstances may arise to change the feeling that called it forth. Time may dim the memory of the bitterness, even if it be certain that it had foundation, and if it had none, it will fade away utterly. Perhaps you who read what I am saying may remember Christina Rosetti's beautiful words:

Looking back along life's trodden way,
Gleams and greenness linger on the track;
Distance melts and mellows all to-day
Looking back.

Rose and purple and a silvery gray,
Is that cloud the cloud we call so black?
Evening harmonizes all to-day,
Looking back.

Foolish feet so prone to halt or stray,
Foolish heart so restive on the rack!
Yesterday we sighed, but not to-day,
Looking back.

"Distance melts and mellows all to-day, looking back," and so I say, put no angry words upon paper; say no bitter thing with pen and ink that may rise up, in later days, to remind you and others of a time when anger shut the door upon that Higher Self that ever stands ready to lead you aright.

Yet if you must shape those words either with voice or pen; if thus and thus only may the tumult be calmed, write them down, and then—destroy them. This was a rule of one warm-hearted, quick-tempered woman whose besetting sin was sudden and sweeping fits of passion. She would rush away to her room, pour out a torrent of angry denunciations upon paper, but never sent the document to the offender. She had learned by sad experience that the time would come when the cloud that to-day looked so black would "fade into silvery gray," and then shame and regret would take possession of her spirit.

I remember reading a story somewhere of a man who received an angry letter from another believing himself injured. He read it, and, though moved to bitterness, laid it away in his desk without making a reply. Time passed. When distance had mellowed the memory, the writer of the letter came into his power in an unexpected way. He held in his control what was almost a matter of life and death to the other. Moved by sympathy he was about to act the part of true brotherhood, when, what men miscall fate, led him to the reading again of the angry letter written years before. The bitterness aroused by the accusations revived, and he turned away from his fellow-man leaving the latter to reap a quick harvest from what had been sown in passion. Neither the one nor the other had learned to overcome the hurt self and hold it in abeyance.

Do not imagine for one moment, however, that I believe the immediate destruction of the written words to be the true way, the best way of all, in such moments of overwhelming passion. The wise thing is to begin the work of overcoming the tendency to lose self-control because some one has injured you, or, at least, you think he has done so; the tendency to become temporarily insane, subject to the waves of discordant thought which then sweep over you. Prentice Mulford wrote these words of truth:

"Our minds do literally feed our bodies with the thoughts in them. All thoughts are things sent from the mind to the body where they are crystalized or materialized into the visible substance of the body. Your body is a thought expressing in visible substance the mind that makes it. If our minds in ignorance try to build an untrue thought into the body it cannot last. It proves itself an untruth by decay. When true thoughts are sent from spirit to body they will prove themselves by making life everlasting for the body, as life is everlasting for the spirit."

You see what he means by untrue thought. They include the thoughts which anger brings, even if the latter seems to have just provocation, for, as I said before, anger is insanity. And when such thoughts become "visible substance," that substance must be without health and without strength, for it is built of inharmonies.

To overcome! To make ourselves channels for the Infinite Good to work through! This should be the end and aim of life, but small progress can be made when the passion of anger so dominates our powers that any chance word or act of others may sweep us away from our spiritual moorings, rob us of self-control, weaken our forces, and shut the door against the current of Good that is ever setting towards those who hold themselves in serenity. The law of all being is harmony, and whoever creates discord must, in some way, suffer until it is restored. "Every pain, every uneasiness of mind or body, great or small, is a judgment entered up against us, but only with the aim of keeping us where we shall grow into ever increasing happiness." It is not "punishment" remember, as we use the word. It is simply the tendency of a universal law which has been broken to restore the best and highest conditions, those which will bring health and happiness to humanity as a whole. It is the Infinite Good working itself out in its own way through all manifestation, and that way is one to bring final harmony to all life. It is the way of love Universal.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

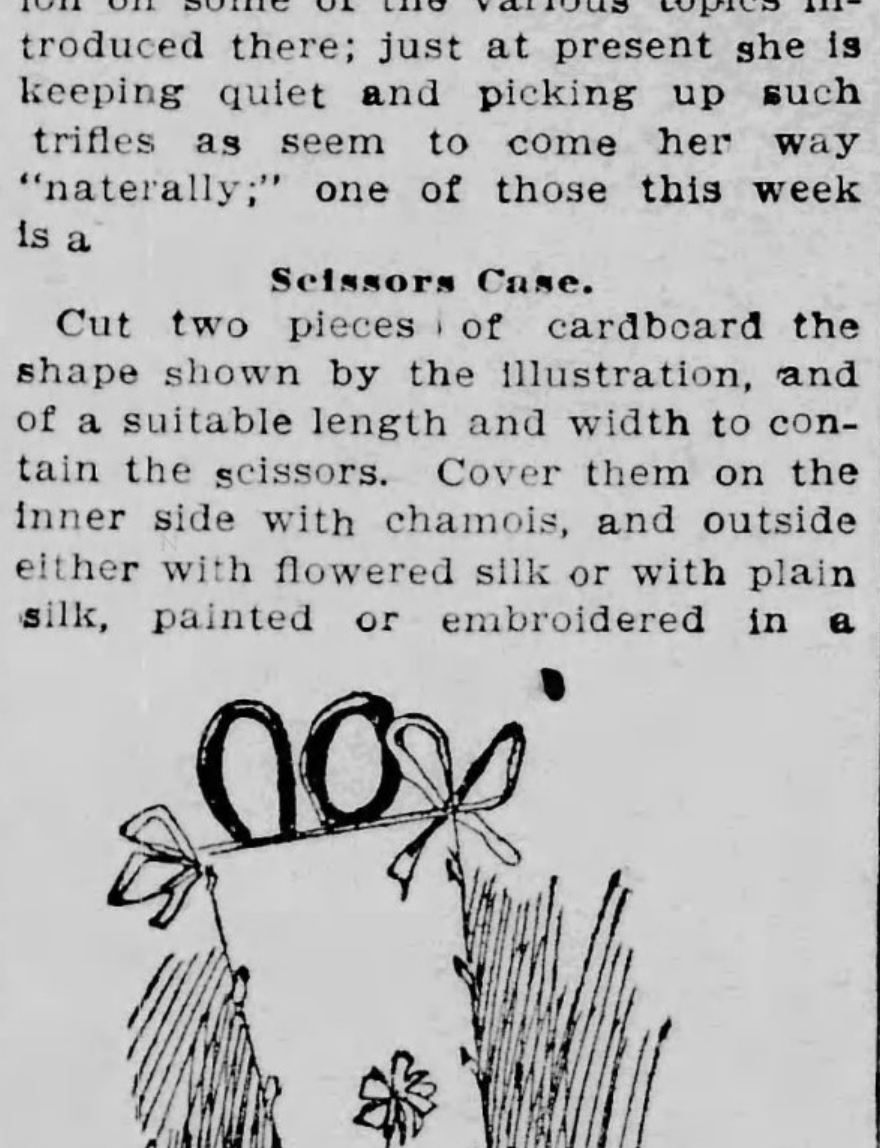
SOME TRIFLING THINGS

Picked Up Between the Acts in the More Serious Blade Department.

The Fancy Work Editor has become a regular attendant upon the sessions of the Cozy Corner, and hopes in time to be educated up to having an opinion on some of the various topics introduced there; just at present she is keeping quiet and picking up such trifles as seem to come her way "naterally;" one of those this week is a

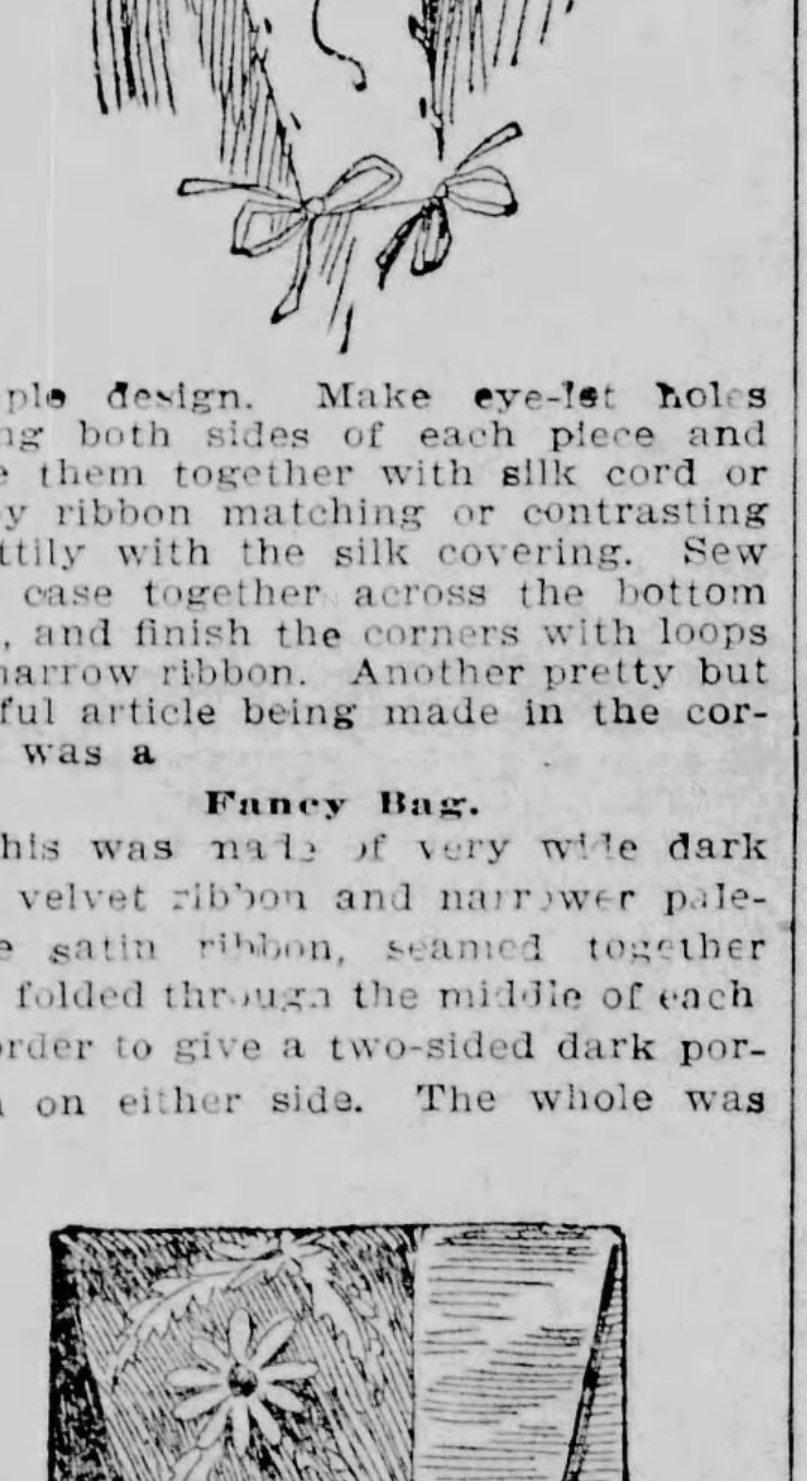
Scissors Case.

Cut two pieces of cardboard the shape shown by the illustration, and of a suitable length and width to contain the scissors. Cover them on the inner side with chamois, and outside either with flowered silk or with plain silk, painted or embroidered in a simple design. Make eye-let holes along both sides of each piece and lace them together with silk cord or baby ribbon matching or contrasting prettily with the silk covering. Sew the case together across the bottom end, and finish the corners with loops of narrow ribbon. Another pretty but useful article being made in the corner was a



Fancy Bag.

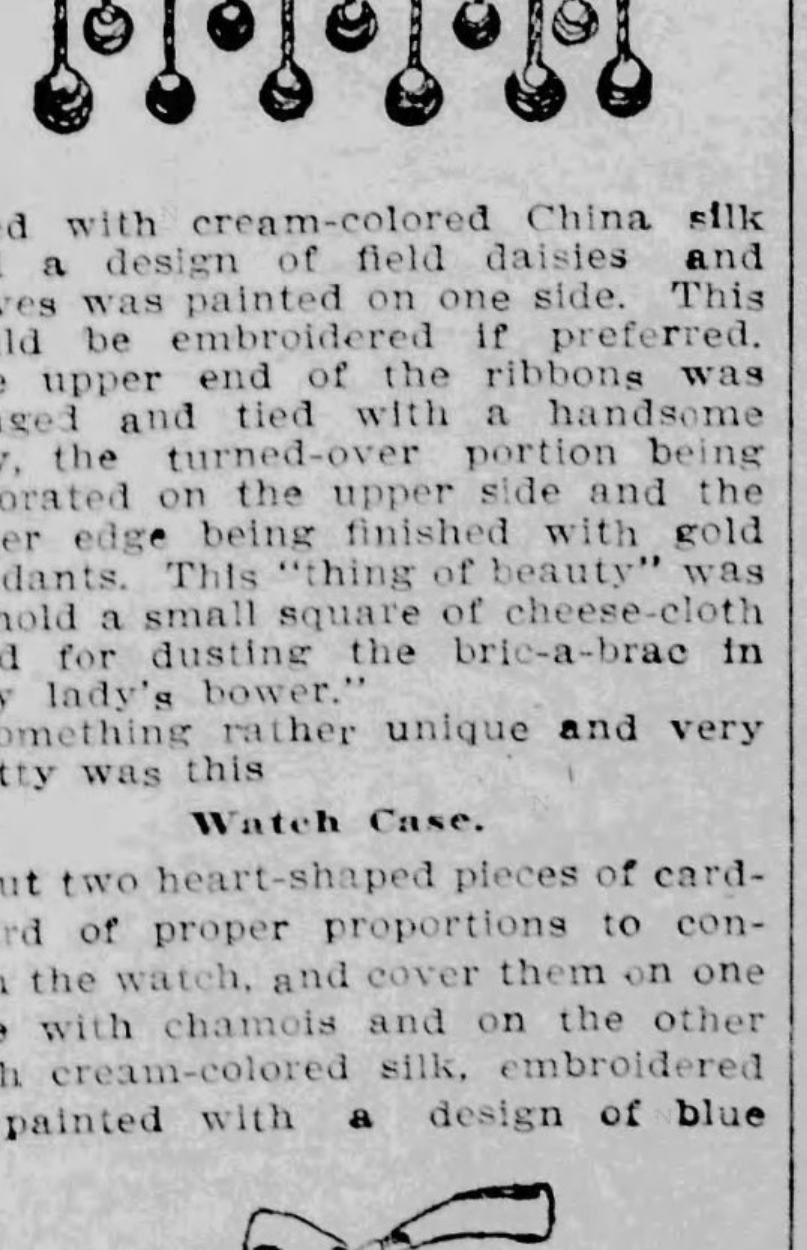
This was made of very wide dark red velvet ribbon and narrower pale-blue satin ribbon, seamed together and folded through the middle of each in order to give a two-sided dark portion on either side. The whole was lined with cream-colored China silk and a design of field daisies and leaves was painted on one side. This could be embroidered if preferred. The upper end of the ribbons was fringed and tied with a handsome bow, the turned-over portion being decorated on the upper side and the lower edge being finished with gold pendants. This "thing of beauty" was to hold a small square of cheese-cloth used for dusting the bric-a-brac in "my lady's bower."



Something rather unique and very pretty was this

Watch Case.

Cut two heart-shaped pieces of cardboard of proper proportions to contain the watch, and cover them on one side with chamois and on the other with cream-colored silk, embroidered or painted with a design of blue heart's-ease blossoms. Bind the hearts with narrow blue ribbon and join with a puff of blue silk. Add suspension ribbons and bows and trace the motto, "A watchful heart," in fancy letters with gold paint, as shown in the illustration.



A cunning little stamp case needs no illustration:

Stamp Case.

Cut two pieces of cardboard twice the length and breadth of an ordinary postage stamp. Cover with silk on one side, decorating it if desired, with a tiny flower, and the word stamps in gilt paint. Cover the edges of the silk on the inner side with a piece of oiled paper neatly pasted on. Make a couple of eyelet holes in the back edges of the book-covers thus formed; cut a dozen tiny leaves of the waxed paper, and threading a strong needle with gold cord, bind the whole together, tying the cord in two little bows at the top and bottom of the back. Another eyelet hole in the middle of the front of each cover will serve to hold a bit of the gold cord to fasten the case together.

The dew reflects the coming day;
I mount my wheel and sped away
Along the street as if on wings;
The wild wind through my whiskers sings,
I see a fat man from afar,
In waiting for a morning car;
A jolt, a crash, a sickening thud;
I send him rolling in the mud
With that stern joy which cyclers feel
In foemen worthy of their wheel.
—Life.

OUR COZY CORNER
COME LET US COUNSEL TOGETHER

"Though gone the gems of summer and of spring,
Though life seems fading with the withered grass,
Though earth forgets its time of blossoming
And happy birds flee far on silent wing;
Yet shall the time of change and shadow pass."

With the falling leaves and the flight of the birds; the cold mornings and evenings that cause us to draw near the fire, there comes, in spite of all of our efforts to look only on the bright side of life, a feeling of sadness. The summer has been so beautiful that we can not help but regret its departure, and unless we are very careful, we are apt to let this feeling enter into our daily lives to a greater or less extent. Then what a comfort to be assured that "the time of change and shadow" shall pass and that—

"Thy weariness shall rest, thy faith grow strong,
God's time of blessed fruitage is for thee.
Thy voice shall echo heaven's harvest song,
Thy soul, that battled sore with pain and wrong,
Shall share the triumph-psalm of victory."

And while we are waiting for the final reward of our lives, we have so many opportunities of enjoying the things that are lovely.

How recklessly we pass them by! Even material beauties are often unheeded. Few busy women pause to admire the glorious coming of the king of day. "No time," they say impatiently, and add something about sunrise not getting the breakfast, or dressing the children. Yet one minute spent in gazing with a mind freed from other things, at the golden and opaline radiance, would rest and comfort many a weary heart. The song of the robin in the maple, the fragrance of the sweet peas under the window, the gleam of the sunlight on the snow-covered hills, the delicate shading of the flower that grows in the window—these little things are not beneath the notice of the Creator.

The lovely things of life, how they multiply around us! In the field of literature they abound at every step, while the lovers of art and music find their number constantly increasing. In this age many of these joys come into the humblest home and the most secluded life.

Let us go a step farther. Our friends have faults, if perfect, would they care for us? But how many of "the things that are lovely" are all around us in the lives of our associates? The cheerfulness of one whose heart is aching; the patient devotion of another to those dependent on him; the joyousness of the laughing child; the unfailing love of a true woman; the god-like integrity of a true man, all three may be found for the looking.

If we obey the injunction and "think on these things," what is the result? It is a principle too well known to need demonstrating that thoughts are things, vital things that color life and character. And pondering upon these lovely things will lift us up to a broader plane.—Hope Daring.

And to thinking on these lovely things, add doing lovely things, such as writing letters that will give a new interpretation to the sentences we read every day in our Bibles, as the above letter from Hope Daring will, to many of us, or, that will comfort and help others as this testimony from a Western Homesteader, proves the Household letters have done for her:

"After reading The Blade for seven years, I can not resist the impulse to write to the Cozy Corner, and tell you what a help and comfort the Household page has been to me, away in a new and drouth stricken land, far from old friends. I am a widow, and when the shades of night have come, to sit down and read the words of cheer in the Bible, has helped wonderfully to cheer my lonely life. The best wish I have is that all of you who have thus helped me, may live long to cheer the lonely ones of this Western life.—Lydia A. Snyder."

Now isn't the fact that you have given such help to even one woman a sufficient reward for all the trouble it was for you to write those letters?

Such a nice, helpful letter has been received from "a Washington Rancher," but alas! and alas! it was written on both sides of the paper and could not be used, and another beautifully written article from another new friend, which was written with a lead-pencil and must therefore be lost, unless the writers of these will kindly repeat them.

For their benefit and for others who may not have heard the oft-repeated rules of this office the editor will say that all articles must be written with ink on one side of the paper and signed with the correct name and address of the writer, as well as the name that is to be signed to the article when printed. Unless another name is signed we shall publish the correct name, and there is no reason why any one who writes for the Cozy Corner need withhold her name, as all of the letters are certainly worth owning.

Em. T. Head, one of the M. G. R. girls, strolled into the Cozy Corner this morning to tell those interested that she has just finished reading part first of "An Old-Fashioned Girl" to her little folks and to tell them that it was enjoyed by them intensely and that "story day" was very impatiently awaited by them. For the benefit of such as are deterred from reading by the cost of books she sends the address of a firm who furnish standard works, poems, essays, etc., in paper covers for two, three or five cents each. The editor will send this address to any one forwarding her a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Come again Em T. Head, the "presiding genius" of the Cozy Corner is always glad to meet her M. G. R. friends.

Speaking of books, Laura Golden sends this about them:

Frances Howard asked the Household to discuss the newest books and authors, so that those who did not have the opportunity of reading could learn something about them. I question whether Frances would derive very much benefit from such discussion, as very few books published during the past two or three years have any merit. There have been books, great numbers of them, and many widely read (more's the pity), but the majority are just books of the hour. I venture to say that of all the books that have been published lately not more than a dozen will have any lasting fame. It seems to be the fashion of the times to ignore our American authors, and read only the English ones, and as a consequence we are flooded with books from England filled with absurdities, eccentricities and hysterics.

It is discouraging to see such blind following after a fad. I know that it is not a universal craving for such reading, scarcely a favorable comment do you hear, and some complain of weariness and disgust, yet still they read them because others do.

If we were overrun by the better class of English writers it would not be so bad, but to be so carried away by third-class novelists is lamentable. There are living English authors whose books are well worth reading, but they are neglected along with our writers. Thomas Hardy is considered by some of our best critics to be the coming great English novelist; George Macdonald's last book, "Lilith," contains much food for reflection; Meredith's "Egoist," Caine's "Manxman," and Baring-Gould's "Mehalah" are good, while Mrs. Ward's "Marcella," comes very near ranking all of them.

Not a very long list when we consider the number of books published.

Among our own writers George Cable's "John March, Southerner," is his last and best book. Mary Wilkins' "Pembroke" is the best study of New England country life that has ever been written. Octave Thanet's "Stories of a Western Town" depict Western types and ways. Marion Crawford's "Marion Darche," Prof. Boyesen's "Social Strugglers," Howells' "Traveler from Altruria," Miss Murfree's "Prophet of Smoky Mountain" are vastly superior to anything we have yet received from this new school of writers in England.

I have been reading because I have had the chance, almost every one of the new books that have had or are having such a vogue, but I have stopped, and from this on I shall take Emerson's advice "to read no book that is not at least one year old," and give American writers the preference.

A woman asked me the other day if reading Marie Corelli's "Romance of Two Worlds" hadn't converted me to spiritualism. I answered no, and she, being a devout believer in things supernatural, smiled in a gentle pitying way, but said no more.

There is nothing in the book that appeals to my reason, or senses. It may be a real experience of Marie Corelli's as she claims, and if it is she is welcome to it for all of me. I suppose I am not made of fine enough clay to appreciate or understand such super-refined experiences. Let us not run after strange gods, at least until they offer something better than we have already, whether it be books or religion.—Laura Golden.

It isn't expected that all readers of the Cozy Corner shall think alike on any subject, and our object is to widen our knowledge, by having the opinions of others.

Mrs. Alice S. rightly says that to give Hazel Dell a systematic way of doing her work would fill a whole newspaper, and she confines her remarks to a few very sensible suggestions. The first is that as one woman cannot do everything, she should only attempt the most necessary things, even though it is hard to omit any; secondly, she should have as much help as possible from husband and children, and also have such mechanical aid such as washing, and sewing machines. A little forethought in arranging her work for each day, so as to make her head save her hands and feet as much as possible will be of great help. "When putting away the ironed clothes, place all that need mending in a convenient place, where you can mend them when you have time. Friday is a good day to sweep and make everything clean for Sunday, and this leaves Saturday free for baking and general preparation for Sunday." The editor regrets that space forbids the publication of this article entire. The writer closes by asking how many of the visitors at the Cozy Corner are wives of railroaders.

Rebekah Rustic gives Hazel Dell about the same advice as the others, and makes a point of having things handy, so that no time may be wasted in finding them when they are needed. "Have your sewing machine in a light place where you will not have to move it when you wish to use it. If possible have a small bureau near the machine. In and on this you can keep work basket, material, work cut out, articles that need mending or making over, and everything you need. One drawer should be kept for patterns, and pieces neatly rolled up, and one drawer of the sewing machine can be used to drop in the bits of thread and the scraps made while at work. This will save picking up the litter when you are done."

Every one who has given a thought to the matter will appreciate how much time could be saved by following these suggestions.

Jennie C. thinks our Cozy Corner a good place to make resolutions to always speak kindly and encouragingly to others, and that it would be an excellent idea if the ladies would bring their fancy work with them, so that those who are thinking of Christmas presents and home decoration might be benefited.

Jennie C. would like to know if some one will not send directions for mixing paints, and for using them on canvas. She also asks how to make picture frames of rosin and wax. Thinks these are the materials used, but is not certain; also, how heavy painting is done, that is used for painting swans, etc., on plush and other heavy material. Is it done with a brush or knife?

Then here is a question which the Cozy Corner is talking over and the hostess hopes some one will come to a conclusion and answer it soon: Can any one give Hope Daring information concerning the study of the German language? Is it possible to obtain any proficiency by studying alone? If so what text books are needed?

A. F. P. anxiously asks a question, as follows:

Will some one send a sure recipe for making peanut candy, such as we buy? I have tried different recipes, but fail to make it clear and brittle as it should be. I would be very glad to obtain a recipe that has been tried and proved.

It would seem as if peanut candy was to be very fashionable this winter, as four other requests have been sent for the recipe for making it.—Ed.

A. F. P. sends this information for the benefit of housekeepers who are troubled with wall paper coming off walls that have been whitewashed, or kalsomined. She says: If the wall is washed with strong vinegar and papered while wet, the paper will not come off. I use flour starch to put the paper on with.

Hope Daring sends a few words to Would-Be Student. I wish to endorse Ruth Evans's advice to you and to add to it a mention of a few books that have been especially helpful to me. Swinton's Word Analysis and Kellogg's Rhetoric will help you to a "working knowledge" of our mother tongue. Give especial attention to the history of U. S., also to civil government. Read slowly, thoughtfully and never waste time over trashy books.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, who is an old friend of the Household, giving much valuable information in painting, etc., for the home worker, has just issued a new pamphlet telling about all sorts of things, which the Cozy Corner would find very useful for Christmas work. If any of you will send her a two-cent stamp she will mail you a circular giving a synopsis of the contents and then you will know whether you want it or not.

Almost every week some woman who feels that she must earn money writes to the editor of the Household to know what she can do, what she can take up that will enable her to support herself and perhaps take care of a family. Of course there are many things that women do, but to select the right one seems to be the trouble. In order to help those who are thus questioning the visitors to the Cozy Corner are invited to make suggestions from experiences of their own or of their friends, or something which it seems might be done, though yet untried. How is it friends? Will you do what you can to help in this way?

NEWS OF THE BATTLE.

They brought her news of the battle
A victory great they said,
Lo, all of her hopes are fallen
The last of her sons are dead!

Sore, sore was that bloody conflict
That forged the nation ahead;
Mid shout of that glorious triumph
The last of her sons are dead!

Ah five in their knightly valor
Responded to clarion call,
The flame of our stainless banner
And star hath enwrapped them all!

The blue of its priceless azure
Enfolded each val'rous breast,
For dear was that country's honor
They sought, and found endless rest!

Yea dearer than home or kindred—
Ye hearthstones bereft to-night
There shineth immortal glory
In place of the old time light.

They brought her news of the battle,
"Ah tell me how Bennie died?

And John?" "Why he bore our banner
Straight to the enemy's side.

"And Henry was there beside him
And waved with his dying hand
The sword of as staunch a hero
As glories a deathless land!"

"And Eben, my little Eben,
Can you tell me sir of him?"
The corporal's voice was husky
And his fearless eye grew dim.

"Why that gallant little drummer
Had a dozen wounds or more
When he cried, 'Bring me my drum sticks
I must rally up the corps!'

"There was such a shout for Eben
That the angels must have heard
Out of all that din of battle
How our soldier hearts were stirred!"

"Charlie?" faltered back the mother
"O, he was my eldest born!"
"He fell where the surge of battle
Trampled down the upland corn."

They brought her news of the battle,
A sun with its rays of blood;
The knightliest knights her giving,
To turn back its crimson flood!
—E. S. L. Thompson.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Her Visit to the Cozy Corner Was Not Fruitless.

While calling on the friends in the Cozy Corner a week or two ago the cook found that most of them were, as she had always suspected, excellent cooks, and she persuaded some of them to give to all of The Blade readers the benefit of their experience in the culinary line. During her short visit she found that the greatest trouble that young housekeepers met with was in arranging their menu. Said one lady: "I would not mind the cooking of any meal, if only I had not to think what I should prepare, beforehand." Mrs. Hill, of Arizona, agreed with her, and added that her experience with the menus for a month, that are given in some magazines and cook books were impracticable on account of the cost and the articles used, many of which were unobtainable in a small town.

Being desirous of helping these and others who have experienced the same difficulty The Blade cook offers a prize for the best and most practical menus for a family of four persons for the meals for one week. The cost must not exceed $10, and be less, if possible. No extravagant dishes are desired, simply ordinary, every-day breakfasts, dinners and suppers. These menus to be sent by November 20, 1895, and directed to Toledo Blade, Cook's Department. Before that time we shall be glad to receive some especial Thanksgiving recipes.

A friend from the Sunny South sends us this week some recipes that have been used in her family since long "befoh de wah," and will be good till the end of time, at least she says so and the cook is not prepared to contradict her.

Golden Loaf.

Pare and boil six potatoes, mash fine, or better still, put them through a vegetable sieve, add one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar and six well-beaten eggs. Mix this thoroughly, then add one cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour. Stir this well and when lukewarm add one cupful (or its equivalent in dry yeast) of yeast and let it stand over night. In the morning add sufficient flour to knead, make into small loaves and when light bake in a moderate oven. Serve warm.

A NEW BOOK.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen has many warm friends and admirers everywhere who will be glad to know that she is about to add to her other good works by a new book, now ready for the press, and to appear about the first of December. It is entitled The Marvels of Our Bodily Dwelling, treating, of course, of the physical body, and teaching much that is valuable with regard to its care. I have not had the pleasure of seeing the manuscript, but I am told that Dr. Allen has united scientific facts and metaphor with remarkable skill, holding herself abreast with the science of the day in all particulars. As all know, this author's literary style is a very pleasant one so that the volume will not only be valuable in matter but also entertaining reading.

The book will be issued by the Wood-Allen Publishing company, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and orders may be sent in now at 75 cents a copy.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Come From All Over the Union to Hold Their Weekly Conference.

New York members will please take notice that the present address of their president, Miss Margarete Williams, in Haynerville, Rensselaer county, N. Y., care of F. J. Haynes.

Chaperone's Confidential.

And still the orders for badges come in but slowly. Some one says it is because of "hard times" brought about by the dry weather and failure of crops. The Chaperone is sure there must be a good reason for the apparent carelessness on the part of her boys and girls, and hopes that every one of those who have not this excuse or another equally good, will send in their order for the badge before very long.

Buckeye John:—Your order was received, and sent to the proper person. You will probably receive your badge in a few days.

Albert Wilson, O.:—Please send self-addressed stamped envelope for the information you wish.

Ozone:—N. D. has three members at present.

Sunflower:—Kansas has 64 members; your president is Mr. Will C. Millikan, of Independence, and the subject under discussion is "The Eve of the Nineteenth Century."

Logus and Old Bach.:—Thank you for the description, but so much has been said on the subject, I have decided to let it drop.

The new members applying for admission this week were Sunflower, Ozone, Pussy, Sadie, Buckeye John, Buckeye Oregonian, Nellie Bawn and True Blue Jerseyman.

The old members answering "present" to the roll call, were Lu, Agricola, Black Star, Marguerite, Madge, Raven, Capt. Nemo, R. H. Sea, Peggy Shore, Lenore, Forest, Tara, Lonely and Ivy.

The reports of the state presidents are so discouraging, many of them stating that only one, and in some cases not one, of their members have responded to their call for discussion, that Miss Prudence is seriously meditating the desirability of a radical change in the conduct of affairs. When her ideas formulate she will give you the benefit of them. In the meantime remember the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah, and see if five faithful souls, can not be found in each state to save its organization from disbandment.

Sunflower, Kan.:—"Squib has 'hit the nail on the head' with regard to woman's suffrage; her prayers, and dear, home influence can do more to right wrongs than her vote. The W. C. T. U. has assisted in keeping the liquor traffic within bounds more widely than equal suffrage in the states where it is allowed. The bicycle, or any other instrument of exercise combined with common sense clothing, is the very thing that women need. Doctor, God did not state that woman was the weaker vessel intellectually, but physically, and it is not the size of the brain, but the depth of the convolutions that give wisdom. Begin with the emancipation of woman, and for every great male character you present, I will name you a greater female. Their light was formerly hidden, and their ambition stamped out by their so-called superiors (?) and yet you boast that they have never illuminated the world."

Ozone, N. D.:—"I am for equal rights for all; man has done well, woman can do better. The M. G. R. critics of novel reading, card playing and dancing, as simple amusements, seem to me somewhat biased and opinionated; if they have never done either of these things, how can they be expert witnesses against them? And the bloomers! Oh, my! Their criticisers may go to the seashore some day and wear a bathing suit at which a bloomer might smile!"

Pussy, Ind.:—"I can not agree with Adelia on the question of women's rights, and think Rex is exactly right in saying that she should exercise her influence in the home."

Sadie, Mo.:—"I agree with D. D. T. concerning the Garden of Eden and the Golden Rock, and would like to ask Lillie and others what good they find in the latter. I don't feel competent to write upon our state subject "How shall we teach patriotism," unless I might say by living it."

Buckeye John, O.:—"I am a farmer and not as young as I used to be, but I have been a close observer of the M. G. R.'s and have found many good suggestions there, and now come to give my ideas concerning the New Woman. The old heaven and earth are being rolled away like a scroll; the new heaven and earth are being unfolded to our vision, and the New Woman is here, a potent verity, to exercise her God-assigned mission; to enter men's souls, and bring the race into harmony and completeness."

Buckeye Oregonian, Ore.:—"Behold the remarkable ambition of Western Woodsman! Does he really and truly believe that he could fill a woman's place? I think I see him enter the home of some bright woman who has 'taken him up.' I imagine him hastening to prepare the meals just on time, washing dishes, making beds, scrubbing, baking, caring for, perhaps, a round dozen of children, maintaining in the meantime the equanimity of an angel! I venture to predict that, at the end of the first day, he would be found sitting in dirt and despair, bemoaning his rashness and heartily wishing himself back in that logging camp again."

Nellie Bawn, Texas:—"I will try to describe Texas as it appears at this time of year. The prairies are of a pale yellow hue, caused by the flaxweed blossoms, which abound in every part of the state; the fields are white with open cotton, and many negroes are fast gathering the fleecy staple. The cattle men are filling their seed houses with cotton seed for feeding purposes during the coming winter. Cotton seed is used in many ways; it is valuable for its oil, meal and hulls; nearly every village has its oil mill, and at some future time I will tell how the oil is made."

True Blue Jersey-man, N. J.:—"I agree with Squib as to the New Woman. If she does her whole duty as a woman, she will have no desire or time for politics, or to don male attire. She receives more honor now than man; that is right, but some women want the world; or, like Eve, want that which they ought not to have. I am very fond of nature, and would be pleased to receive specimens of minerals and will return the favor."

Lu, Minn.:—"I like good books and music, but do not think card playing and dancing are right, since all our young people can find better employment than either."

Agricola, Pa.:—"I live in the bituminous coal region of Pennsylvania, in a town consisting of about 350 houses, all built on the same plan and situated as though dropped by a whirl wind. It is in a valley extending east and west, between hills covered with sand stone and the debris left by lumbermen. Thousands of acres on either side of the town are valueless except for the minerals.

"Only two of the eight drifts leading into the vein are worked; the largest drift extends into the hill for about two miles. The coal is brought from the mines and taken to the shutes by two low, narrow gauge locomotives. The average daily output is 1,200 tons. The four thousand inhabitants are of nearly every nationality on the globe, though Irish Catholics predominate, and almost rule the town."

Marguerite, O.:—"It is true that happiness cannot exist where there is not sufficient money or prosperity for comfort. The fact, however, that a young man has no money should not always determine his illegibility for marriage, as, for instance, he may have spent all he has earned in previous years cultivating his mind for the higher spheres of life. This preparation often proves of more value than thousands of dollars; it is wealth that cannot easily be lost, while on the other hand, men that have saved considerable may, without this education, lose all by an unwise investment."

Madge, N. Y.:—"I was amused by I No U's explanation of that hard problem U. No. Hoo has been figuring out, and wonder if the latter ever heard that 'fine goods are always put up in small parcels.' I think with Forest Neeley, that we little realize our influence in the home, but I cannot agree that the woman of yore were happier than those of the present time. I like the spirit shown in Wild Rover's letter, and wish there were more like him. A mother is a boy's best friend as well as a girl's."

Lenore, Va.:—"Really, Doctor, when you gave us that dose should not you have added, 'Shake well before taking?' I suppose the feminine brain you weighed was not a fair sample, as Prof. Sarkschevish, a Russian philosopher, says that woman's brains on an average exceed man's in weight by one ounce. And, Doctor, it was indeed a woman with a heart full of love toward humanity, who gathered up the street urchins of the town in which she lived, and opened the first Sunday school in the world's history. A woman's inferior (?) brain conceived and suggested the idea to the man who is unjustly given the honor of being its founder. Woman does not always get the credit due her. 'Give her the fruits of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates.' D. D. T., I agree with you exactly."

Hazel Thornton, Col.:—"Girls, did we, or did we not make a mistake when we admitted those boys to our Circle? We have been called old maids and told that our brains are insignificant in size; and of all things, a senseless old maid is the worst; of course, it is better with married women, since they can depend on the superior (?) brains of their husbands. Philosopher, I thank you for your encouraging eulogium on Miss Thornton. I am afraid I rather resented it at first, but then I thought it only right and proper for a person of your age and wisdom to lecture a child like me! Squib, I know one city where the saloons are not 'wide open,' and where there are no 'side doors,' either; and Colorado has not had woman's suffrage for seven years; when it has, well wait and see the results."

Typesetter, Kan.:—"Are any of the M. G. R.'s interested in collecting old United States and foreign postage stamps? I have been for the last year and a half, and have about two thousand stamps (mostly U. S.) including six hundred stamps of the Columbian issue."

X-10-U-8, S. D.:—"So long as my ideal carries herself as becomes a true woman, I will not demand that she shall be without frizzes, or kick because she happens to wear bloomers, or believes in woman's rights. What business is it of ours, boys, what the women believe or wear? They have rights as well as we."

C. L. Kirby, Tenn.:—"That which is not strengthening to the mind is hurtful, and those whose minds do not rise higher than the level of card playing and dancing will have little to show when they get to heaven (if they ever do) but the talent hidden in the napkin, and I am afraid their robe and crown will not be as bright as they might otherwise have been."

Rex, Iowa:—"I think Old Bach's description of Miss Prudence must be right, especially the part where he refers to 'a mischievous twinkle in her eye, etc.' That we may ascertain whether the first of the description is equally correct, we would like to see her photograph, adorning the head of our column. Perhaps if Mont. Bach. No. 2 would cultivate a taste for reading the Bible, law books, and other standard works, his taste for light literature would diminish, as it is not always best to follow our taste altogether, but to read that which will do us the most good, and make of us the best citizens."

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., M. G. R.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE HOWLERY GROWLERY ROOM.

It doesn't pay to be cross—
It's not worth while to try it;
For mammy's eyes so sharp
Are very sure to spy it;
A pinch on Billy's arm,
A snarl or a sullen gloom,
No longer we stay, but must up and away
To the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery! ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarlery, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.

If mammy catches me
A-pitching into Billy;
If Billy breaks my whip,
Or scares my rabbit silly;
It's "Make it up, boys, quick!
Or else you know your doom!"
We must kiss and be friends, or the squabble ends
In the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery! ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarlery, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.

So it doesn't pay to be bad;
There's nothing to be won in it;
And when you come to think,
There's really not much fun in it.
So, come! The sun is out,
The lilacs are all a-bloom,
Come out and play, and we'll keep away
From the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery! ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarlery, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.
—Laura E. Richards in October St. Nicholas.

A VISIT TO A FISH-TRAP.

We started quite early one lovely morning in early August, when the air was fresh and mild and the sky very hazy, thus kindly protecting us from "Old Sol's" too ardent beams.

We rode for a mile or so through pine timber with considerable undergrowth, and then came out upon a treeless, sandy tract, with no vegetation but a little dry grass called "the desert." We rode over this for some miles and then entered the woods that skirted the river's banks, and after getting lost a number of times finally arrived at our destination. We alighted and unhitched our horses under some large and beautiful Oregon maple trees that lined the shore, and cast a dense and refreshing shade.

Looking down the lovely Rogue river we could see the grand old "Table Rock" rising majestically through the soft blue haze. The river dancing and sparkling in the sunlight, and the trout leaping and flashing, with the rich green of the foliage lining the banks, made a most lovely picture fit to remain forever on memory's walls.

The river for some distance was extremely shallow, and just where it fell over the rocks the fish trap was located; below, the river foamed and dashed over the rocks, while above, it flowed on without a ripple to mar its peaceful bosom.

The trap extended in a slightly diagonal position about two-thirds of the way across the river. This was to prevent the fish being caught that went up the river to spawn. It was made of undressed pine poles with the bark still on, from one to two inches in diameter. Then at intervals of about six feet, just at the foot of the little cascade, stakes were driven into the bed of the river. Opposite each stake about two feet another row was driven the whole length of the trap. Then a fence of the small poles was made, the poles being about two inches apart, three feet high, and nailed to the first row of stakes in a slanting position. The fence rested on the upper bed and the water fell through the spaces in the fence into the lower level. Boards were placed all along across the two rows of stakes thus making a walk the whole length of the trap. Then pine logs about nine inches in diameter were cut about six feet long and placed in a triangular form, three high, in the bed of the river, on the outside of the walk at intervals of ten or fifteen feet and filled to the top with boulders procured from the bed of the stream. These supported and securely anchored the walk and fence.

Out at the extreme end of the fence was the trap proper; a box made like the rest, of undressed pine poles about one inch in diameter. These were nailed, with small spaces between, on a square frame six feet high and four or five feet square. At the bottom on one side was a V-shaped opening, diminishing in width as it extended into the trap, was left for the fish to enter, and they but rarely escaped through this aperture.

When they wished to secure the fish the aperture was barred and a dip net used to capture the salmon. There were two of these traps about ten feet apart. While we were there a salmon got into the trap and after great struggling was captured by the owner of the trap. When thoroughly dressed for eating, he weighed 24 pounds, and must have weighed whole over thirty pounds. It was a real Chinook salmon, having the rich red meat and being very fat. This we purchased and divided.

We fished some, but caught a very few small trout, though we heard the salmon, very large ones, too, splashing and saw them leap, sometimes exposing their whole glistening bodies as they leaped out of the water. The salmon can be speared with a spear consisting of three barbed prongs like a trident, and is killed with a well directed blow on the head. He is very powerful in his native element, and is an ugly fellow to deal with.

After a pleasant day spent in rowing, fishing and lounging in the delicious shade we set out for home tired but pleased with our visit to a fish trap.—Nora W. Sydow.

MINNESOTA M. G. R.'S.

Report by E. Francis Atwood, of Simpson.

Subject:—"Should Hawaii Be Annexed to the United States?"

Hayseed:—"I am entirely in favor of annexing Hawaii; I see no plausible reason why it should not be, as the republic has signified its willingness to become part of our Union. In case of war between the United States and Oriental nations, Hawaii would prove most valuable as a coaling and refitting station, and as an outpost, giving us a decided advantage—a fact which Great Britain concedes, and which prompts her to desire the islands. As a free and independent power, it cannot long stand, and had better belong to the United States than to any other country."

Elfa:—"There are reasons both for and against the annexation of Hawaii. The varied resources and products of the island would prove a source of profit to America. The population, however, is too largely German, English, Japanese and Chinese, who are not Americanized, and the natives and royalist sympathizers might kindle a spark of war which would involve our nation in a costly foreign conflict. But, again, enough Americans would go there to control matters. The fact that England has a cordon of naval and military stations about us, and only lacks the islands in question to complete the circle, is reason enough for the United States admitting Hawaii as a territory, however much the proceeding may be against past traditions of our foreign policy."

L'Etoile du Nord:—"I do not think Hawaii should be annexed to the United States, for we have officers enough to increase the deficit, without adding any more territory and officers; and it would be presumptuous and conceited for the United States to undertake the government of Hawaii, when it cannot make more good and sensible laws for the government of those who live right here. And Hawaii would be very likely to get rebellious; small children often do, and troops would have to be dispatched there to restore order. The United States has seen full enough of wars."

Subject for November:—"Resolved, That newspapers have done more harm than good."

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was of English descent, but was born in Clonmel, Ireland, Nov. 24th, 1713. When about ten years old he was put to school near Halifax, being transferred in 1733 to Jesus College, Cambridge, where in 1736 and 1740 respectively, he took the degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts. He was educated for the church and was Prebendary of York Cathedral, but his favorite recreations, "books, painting, fiddling and shooting," took up more of his time and attention than his clerical duties. His first and most popular work was published in 1759, other volumes following until the last was published in 1768. He died March 18, 1768.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—HIDDEN WORDS.

1—Find a small bird in a large river.
2—A piece of pork in a group of islands.
3—A small nail in a large peninsula.
4—A sailor in a large lake.
5—A man's name in a bay.
6—A quadruped in a peninsula.
7—An insect in a bay.
8—A stop in a cape.
9—A garment in a sea port.
10—A track in a mountain range.

SID.

Example—A man's name in a great country—Am-eric-a.—Ed.

3.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1—A vowel.
2—A kind of tree.
3—A covering.
4—A member of O. W. C.
5—An animal.
6—A noted author.
7—A vowel.

HAZEL THORTON.

4.—CHARADE.

My first is a burden; my second signifies coming in contact with the surface; my third anciently signified eleven; my fourth denotes possession; my whole treats of the laws and principles of classification.

W. P. E.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the "Tarpeian Rock?"

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"And what is friendship but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep?"

MAE.

Answers to Puzzles of October 24

1—Wm. Shakespeare.
2—Words: red, ten, sip, president.
3—Circle problem; diameters 1 and 3.
4—Dam-son.

Heinrich Heine wrote:

"A pine tree standeth lonely,
On a northern mountain's height;
It sleeps while round is folded,
A mantle of snowy white.

"It is dreaming of a palm tree
In a far-off Orient land,
Which lonely and silent waiteth
In the desert's burning sand."

Answer to Query Oct. 17, sent by Ruth Evans:

In this latitude at the time of full moon nearest the fall equinox, the moon rises for several days nearly at sunset, and about the same time by the clock, instead of rising 52 minutes later one day than on the preceding. This is owing to the fact that at this time the moon is in Aries, when the part of the ecliptic below the horizon makes the least angle with it. As the phenomenon occurs at a time when the farmer is busy gathering his crops (about Sept. 20) it supplies him for several nights with light to carry on his work, and is therefore termed the "Harvest Moon."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Alta, S., Inda, Upson Downes, W. P. E., Paul, Invalid, Clio, and Pauline.

Puzzles were accepted from Inda and Upson Downes.

Alta:—Tank you for the pleasant wish.

S.:—Thanks for the solution; it was very interesting.

Upson Downes:—Your answer to No. 4 was very clever, but not quite correct.

Invalid:—Your note was handed to Miss Prudence.

Clio:—You had a splendid recitation.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., O. W. C.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

DURRANT IS GUILTY.

Sudden Decision Came as a Blow to His Mother.

San Francisco, Nov. 2.—Theodore Durrant, assistant superintendent of Emanuel church Sunday school, was yesterday convicted of the murder of Blanche Lamont, for which he has been on trial since July 22 last. The jury was out twenty minutes, and arrived at the verdict on the first ballot. As there was no recommendation of mercy, the punishment was fixed at death.

The scene in the court-room when the verdict was announced, will never be forgotten by those who were present. Mrs. Durrant and the prisoner talked and laughed together as if an acquittal was a foregone conclusion. They were surrounded by half a dozen friends, and the conversation was animated, when it became whispered about that the jury had agreed upon a verdict.

MURDERER DURRANT.

In an instant a hush fell on the little circle that had gathered around the prisoner.

Durrant's face, always pallid, assumed a ghastly hue, and his mother was speechless. Then the door at the rear of the room opened, and the jury filed in and took their seats in the dock. Intense excitement followed. The room, although filled to its utmost capacity, was almost as quiet as if it had been vacant. Judge Murphy, who had retired to his chambers, was summoned, and took his place upon the bench. Clerk Morris asked the usual question as to whether the jury had agreed upon a verdict. Foreman Warren Dutton arose and replied in the affirmative. "We, the jury," said he, "find the defendant, William Henry Theodore Durrant, guilty of murder in the first degree."

A low rumbling noise, like the roar of a mob arose from the court-room. The next moment men were cheering wildly, while women wept hysterically in excitement. Judge Murphy said that that sentence would be passed next Friday, upon which day he would also set the trial for Durrant on the charge of murdering Minnie Williams.

During the tumult that followed the announcement of the verdict, Durrant and his mother were lost sight of, except by the few who sat nearest them. As the last words of the verdict were uttered, Durrant made a spasmodic effort to rise to his feet, but before he could do so, his mother with a half sigh, half moan, threw her arms around his neck and sank back into her chair. His mother's grief seemed to make Durrant forget his own position, and for the next few minutes he sat with his arms around her neck trying to soothe her. The long strain of the trial, however, had completely shattered her self-control, and it was some time before Mrs. Durrant could leave the court-room. Durrant's father was not in the room when the verdict was returned. As soon as the jury retired, he went out into the corridors not believing that the jury would return for several hours, and he first learned that his son had been convicted when a cheer went up from the crowd in the building as the news spread.

BLANCHE LAMONT.

Summary of the Case.

On April 13 the women who went to decorate the Emmanuel Baptist church in San Francisco for Easter Sunday found in the little library of the Sunday school the dead body of Minnie Williams, a member of the church. She had been stabbed and strangled. On the following day, prompted by that discovery, a search was made of the belfry and there was discovered the body of Blanche Lamont. As in the case of Miss Williams, death was due to strangulation, and the slayer had laid out the body, which was unclothed, as a doctor or medical student would be apt to do. Behind the head, keeping it in position were two wooden blocks fixed in a manner common to the dissecting room. The autopsy showed that an assault had been committed upon the murdered woman.

A dapper little man named Theodore Durrant came to be suspected of the crime. As far as any one knew he was a model youth, an assistant superintendent of the Sunday school, an earnest and enthusiastic Christian Endeavorer. He was so devoted to the affairs of the church that he was pottering around the building continually, attending to the electricity and doing all sorts of odd jobs. He was a student at the Cooper Medical college and a member of the National Guard.

The evidence showed that Miss Lamont who was a most circumspect young woman, left the house of her uncle, Mr. C. G. Noble, on April 3, went to the church and was not again seen alive. It is supposed that Durrant met her there and killed her. George King, the organist, saw him in the church at 5 p. m. on that day. He was pale, excited and dishevelled and stated that he had been overcome by escaping gas. That night, while the body of his victim lay in the belfry, Durrant went to prayer meeting in the church. There he met Mrs. Noble, the murdered girl's aunt, and expressed surprise that Blanche was not present. Mrs. Noble by that time was uneasy at the girl's absence.

Durrant offered his services in trying to find her. He first awakened suspicion by suggesting to her aunt that she had ran away with a lover. A few days later Durrant offered for sale to a second-hand dealer a plain gold ring with a chip diamond in the center that the murdered girl wore when last seen alive. On April 13 a postman delivered to Mrs. Noble three rings belonging to the dead girl, and which is supposed she wore when killed.

The name of the prisoner appeared on the roll-call of the medical college as being present at a lecture at about the time Blanche disappeared. It was shown, however, that he had got another student to answer the roll-call for him, and that afterwards he had copied a friend's notes of the lecture to give the impression that he was there, the intention being to establish an alibi.

An interesting feature of the case was the question of the shape of Durrant's fingers. Upon the neck of the girl were finger marks showing the indentations of square-cut nails. It was shown that the prisoner had square, blunt fingers, and that likely enough they were his hands that choked the breath out of her.

Much of the evidence was of a very dull, prosy character, and had reference to the movements of the principals in the tragedy on the day of its occurrence. Bit by bit proof was piled on proof and the simultaneous presence in the church was demonstrated.

For the guidance of the jury they were taken to the belfry where the body lay. Durrant accompanied them. He stood in the little room where Minnie Williams was choked and gashed to death, and he passed up the narrow staircase through which he had dragged the body of Miss Lamont, but in that trying ordeal his nerve and assurance did not desert him. He even smiled as he brushed the cobwebs which touched him in the belfry.

A model of the church was used in evidence in court. A French doll with movable joints was also one of the legal exhibits. The witnesses used it to illustrate the position in which the body had been found. Then there was a lay figure on which they hung the dead girl's clothes, so that those who had seen her pass towards her death in the church but who did not know her by sight might refresh their memory as to her appearance. Her rings, slippers, her prayer book, hat and glove lay on the prosecutor's table, and they all did their part in weaving round Durrant the meshes of evidence that he was a cold-blooded assassin.

The defense pinned its faith upon the absence of any one who had seen the prisoner kill the girl and in the alibi of the Cooper Medical college. Not one of the seventy students who attended Dr. Cheney's lecture on the afternoon of April 3 could say that he saw Durrant there, but his name was on the roll call, and great emphasis was laid on that fact. It was proved, however, that the same roll contained the name of at least one man who wasn't anywhere near the lecture room. Then the defense threw out vague hints that perhaps Parson Gibson knew something about the killing, but this entirely fell through, and was simply a case of a little mud-raising to cover a retreat.

HOLMES WILL HANG.

He is Pronounced a First Degree Murderer.

Philadelphia, Nov. 4.—The trial of the most famous criminal in the annals of American crime was concluded Saturday night. Henry H. Holmes was convicted of murder in the first degree at 8:51 o'clock, for killing Benjamin E. Pietzel. He coughed slightly when he heard the words. That was the only sign.

The jury retired to deliberate at 5:40 o'clock. According to one of their number, they had reached their verdict before the door of their room closed upon them. For hunger's sake they ate their supper first. Then they took a ballot, and without hesitation every man of the twelve answered "Guilty of murder in the first degree." But, however atrocious the crime, however fiendish the criminal, it is hard to send a man to the gallows in one minute's time. So, for decency's sake, they talked about the case for a seemly period, about an hour and a half. Then the word was sent into court that they had agreed. This was at 8:15 o'clock. It took a half hour to get the court in readiness to receive the verdict. Such things are not done too quickly.

Holmes spoke to his counsel, Botan and Shoemaker, in the cell room before he was taken back to Moyamensing Prison. To them he said: "I feel that this condemns me. It was an unjust trial." He would say no more than that. Immediately after the announcement of the verdict the usual application for leave to file a motion for a new trial was made. District Attorney Graham did not oppose the motion, and Judge Arnold fixed the 18th of this month for a hearing. The principal reason urged will be lack of time for the preparation of the defense. Should a new trial be refused, an appeal will be taken to the Supreme court and argument heard at its next sitting in this city, January, 1896. So, even if everything goes against him, Holmes has yet some time to spend on the earth from which he is alleged to have sent so many fellow-mortals.

A NEGRO BURNED.

Entire Population of Tyler Turned Out to See the Killing.

Tyler, Tex., Oct. 30.—The negro who so brutally murdered Mrs. Bell was captured yesterday morning about 4 o'clock, three miles from Kilgore. He offered no resistance. Soon after the officers had him handcuffed a mob of some 200 men heavily armed arrived on the scene and demanded the immediate surrender of the prisoner, which was readily given. The mob then left for the scene of the murder, where they arrived yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The crowd continued to gather at the scene of the horrible crime, until nearly 2,000 citizens of Tyler and vicinity were there. A few moments before the fiend was brought to the place a meeting was held, and a committeee was appointed to investigate his identity. Witnesses were summoned and closely interrogated. The result was a thorough identification. The negro, Henry Hillard, was brought before the committee and made a full confession, in substance as follows:

"I was coming down the road and saw Mrs. Bell in the road. She was scared of me, and I knew if I passed her she would say I tried to rape her, and I concluded that I would rape her and then kill her. I cut her throat and cut her in another place and left her."

After his confession and thorough identification, a vote was taken as to the mode of punishment. It was unanimously agreed to burn him, and it was agreed that he should suffer the penalty on the public square. The line of march was taken up toward Tyler, and at 4 o'clock the head of the line entered the main plaza, where no less than 7,000 people were assembled. Large crowds of ladies and children were congregated on the awnings surrounding the public plaza. Wagons, carriages, trees and buildings were converted into grand stands, and were thronged at 4:30 o'clock.

A scaffold was erected in the center of the square. Wagons laden with kindling wood, coal oil and straw were driven to the scene and placed in position. The negro was then given an opportunity to speak, but his words were inaudible, but when he offered up his last prayer his words could be heard for several blocks. He was then lashed to an iron rail that extended through the platform; Mr. Bell, the husband of the lady, applied the match, and the flames shot upward, enveloping the brute in sheets of fire. He begged for mercy, and it was meted out to him just as he was merciful to the pure, innocent woman whose soul he sent to heaven at the same hour the day previous. It was decided to burn him at once, and as fast as the wood thrown around him was consumed it was quickly replenished. From the time the match was applied until he was incinerated was exactly 50 minutes.

PENETRATED A. P. A. SECRETS.

Political Sensation in Omaha Over Newspaper Exposures.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 31.—The Omaha Bee has created a political sensation in Omaha by publishing fac simile copies of the secret correspondence and archives of the executive council of the A. P. A., in which candidates for positions before the convention and applicants for clerkship under city officers applied directly to the secret junta of the order as the initial step toward securing places. All the original rosters of the councils and accumulated correspondence have been secured and the A. P. A.'s are demoralized.

AN ENORMOUS BELL.

Fifteen Tons of Metal Used in a Foundry at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Oct. 31.—At a few minutes past 9 o'clock last night the casting of the great bell for the tower of St. Francis de Sales's church, this city, began, and the flow of metal was continued for about two hours before the work was completed. It is the largest bell in the United States, and fifteen tons of bell metal were used in the casting. In addition to this, the clapper, which is already cast, weighs 640 pounds. The main dimensions of the bell are: Diameter of the ring, nine feet; diameter of crown, five feet. It is seven feet high. Swung in the tower, the bell is to cost $10,000.

Paris—M. Gilleyse, a member of the chamber of deputies, has been appointed minister for the colonies.

EUGENE FIELD, POET.

EUGENE FIELD DEAD.

Death Came as a Surprise, as His Illness Was Not Serious.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 4.—At his suburban home in Buena Park, Ill., Eugene Field, the poet, died suddenly at 5 o'clock this morning after an illness of but a few days. He had expected to go to Kansas City to read to-night.

Mr. Field had been indisposed for several days, but no serious results were even thought of by his family and immediate friends. George H. Yenowine, of Milwaukee, was at Mr. Field's bedside when he died. Mr. Field and Mr. Yenowine intended to start together for Kansas City, at which place Mr. Field was to read to-night. Mr. Field has a wide acquaintance, and the announcement of his death causes a sorowing shock.

Mr. Field was born in St. Louis, September 2, 1850, and was therefore 45 years old at the time of his death. He was the son of Roswell Martin and France (Reed) Field. His parents were both natives of Windham county, Vermont. His father graduated from Middlebury college when only 15 years old, became a lawyer and introduced a bill in the Vermont legislature permitting atheists to testify in courts of law. He was Dred Scott's first attorney in the case which resulted in the famous Dred Scott decision by the United States supreme court.

The first American ancestor of the name of Field came to this country between 1630 and 1640, while on the paternal grandmother's side the original American ancestor was James Smith, who settled at Plymouth in 1626. Eugene Field's mother died in 1857. He was then put under the care of his cousin, Miss Mary Field French, at Amherst, Mass., and for thirteen years she superintended his education and was his foster mother. He attended Williams college in 1868, Knox college in 1869, and the state university of Missouri in 1871. After finishing his education, he adopted the profession of newspaper writer, beginning with the St. Louis Journal in 1872. His next connection was with the St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette, in 1875, after which he returned to St. Louis, to take an editorial portfolio on the Times Journal. In 1880 he was on the staff of the Kansas City Times, but left that paper in 1881 to become managing editor of the Denver Tribune. He came to Chicago, August 13, 1883, to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Chicago Morning News (now the Record), and his connection with that paper continued without interruption until his death. Mr. Field's last contribution to his department on this paper, "Sharps and Flats," was published Saturday morning, and in it was a characteristic defense of Bill Nye and a refusal to accept the imputations as to the cause of the recent assault on the humorist at Paterson, N. J. By strange coincidence this expression was used: "Ten years ago Nye was in shocking bad health, and at one time there were fears that he would be an invalid for the rest of his life. His malady at that time was meningitis; never since his two years' affliction with that insidious and destructive disease has Nye been a robust man."

In addition to his newspaper work Mr. Field has found time to perform much extra labor in the literary field, and has established a reputation as a powerful and clever writer of stories and verse. His last poem of pretension was "Dream Ships," written for and printed in the October Ladies' Home Journal. He was especially adept in the poems and stories of child life, and his printed books now number a half dozen volumes. He has also made himself famous to the public as a reader of his own stories and verses, having at different times appeared jointly with Edgar Wilson Nye and James Whitcomb Riley. Among his better known books are the "Denver Tribune Primer," 1882; "Cultures Garland," 1887; "Little Book of Western Verse," 1889; "Little Book of Profitable Tales," 1889; "Second Book of Verse," 1892; "With Trumpet and Drum," 1892; "Echoes from the Sabine Farm," 1893.

Mr. Field married Miss Julia Comstock, of St. Joseph, Mo., October 16, 1873, and had seven children—Roswell Martin, Mary French, Melvin Gray, Eugene, jr., Frederick Skiff, Julia and Roswell Frances. In June, 1893, Knox College conferred upon Mr. Field the honorary degree of A. M.

WILL BE ANOTHER LYNCHING

If Those Noble Redmen Are Captured by the Populace.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 30.—Chief Deputy United States Marshal Vinson returned here to-day from the Okanagon reservation bringing news of a most horrible crime perpetrated by two Indians named Chukwaskie and Pelkelpetsy. They stole a little 12-year old girl, Mary Poil, and taking her out in the mountains repeatedly assaulted her, then tied her Mezeppa-like upon a cayuse and turned her adrift on the wild country to the north. For nearly two days the cayuse wandered aimlessly about the wilderness with the senseless victim firmly strapped on its back. Thus she was found Monday by a party of searchers out looking for her. The child was restored to consciousness with great difficulty, when she related the story of her terrible sufferings. The country is being scoured for the Indians, and, if captured, a terrible revenge is in store for them.

PANIC ON THE SEA.

Passengers on an Ocean Steamer Had a Scare.

New York, Oct. 31.—The passengers on the North German Lloyd steamship Trave, which sailed from Bremen on October 16, and arrived here yesterday, had a startling experience from 3:29 o'clock on the afternoon of October 25 until 1:42 o'clock the following morning. the ship was helpless and was tossed about at the mercy of the elements. When off the banks of Newfoundland the steering gear was disabled by the breaking of a lever and the steam rushed in clouds through the engine room skylight, creating the impression that the vessel was on fire. Men and women were scurrying about shouting and crying with fear until finally Captain Thalenhorst appeared and explaining the accident, assured them there was no danger.

ALAS FOR MINCE PIES.

They Will Lack Raisins, for the Crop is Very Short.

Fresno, Cal., Oct. 30.—The conclusion has been reached here from data gathered during the past few days that the raisin crop will be materially short in comparison with last year's output. The shortage is variously estimated at from 250 to 1,000 cars. Prior to the 20th inst. 2,000 cars have gone forward from this district and shipments have practically ceased since that date.

LINCOLN'S MONUMENT.

It is of Brick, Veneered With Granite—Must be Torn Down.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 31.—The Lincoln monument at Oak Ridge cemetery, which has for the past twenty years been admired by thousands upon thousands of people from all over the world, will have to be torn down.

During the last session of the general assembly this historic pile was turned over to the state, $30,000 were appropriated for repairs and a law making the governor, state treasurer and superintendent of instruction trustees of the monument to care for it and make the much needed repairs. When the trustees set about to arrange for the repairs they discovered that the magnificent monument erected to the memory of "Honest Old Abe" was a sham and a fraud. What appeared to be huge blocks of granite were nothing but thin slabs laid over brick.

Governor Altgeld said: "The Lincoln monument is simply a shell. It is a brick monument and has a veneering of granite slabs three inches thick. This veneering is coming loose just as all veneering will."

"Cannot it be repaired?" was asked.

"It would be impossible to repair that monument and make it permanent. The other trustees and I feel that the great state of Illinois should have a monument of Lincoln that is not a sham, but a solid structure, and that in order to get this, this brick and veneered monument should be taken down and in its stead build a monument of solid granite from bottom to top so that it will last for all the ages and require no attention from anybody."

The Lincoln monument was completed in October, 1884, and cost $200,900, which was raised by popular subscriptions.

SATOLLI A CARDINAL.

Order to That Effect Received on October 31.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Monsignor Satolli to-day received official notice of his elevation to be a cardinal. The first announcement came by letter, and this followed by a cablegram to Cardinal Gibbons as follows:

"To the Most Eminent Cardinal Gibbons, U. S. A.:

"I am happy to inform you that the Holy Father having decided to confer the cardinalite upon the apostolic delegate, Mgr. Satolli, your eminence will be delighted to impose the cardinalatteal beretta, his holiness intending in this way to perform an act gratifying to your eminence.

"RAMPOLLA, Cardinal."

CARDINAL SATOLLI.

HARRISON AND GORDON.

Happy Allusions to the Union of North and South.

Indianapolis, Nov. 1.—Gen. John B. Gordon last night delivered his lecture upon "The Last Days of the Confederacy." The audience contained Commander-in-Chief Walker, of the Grand Army of the Republic, James Whitcomb Riley, and a large number of the prominent veterans of the city and state. President Harrison occupied the stage during the entire evening, and applauded freely. The names of Grant, Sheridan, Meade, Hancock, Sherman, Lee and Jackson were cheered at times for three minutes, and great enthusiasm marked the spirit of the evening.

Ex-President Harrison was cheered when he arose to introduce Gen. Gordon, and said: "Ladies and gentlemen:—I do not believe that the lecture of Bismarck on the last days of the Franco-Prussian war would be listened to in Paris; but we shall listen to-night, not only without prejudice, but with very great pleasure to a lecture from that distinguished soldier and statesman, Gen. Gordon, of Georgia. The two conditions are widely different. We have not lost Alsace and Lorraine. We have not lost any territory. We are to-night again a union of all the states, under one flag, loved by all its people. We are cherishing no revenges; we are to-night asking only this question of any man, does he love the constitution and the flag? (Applause.) And this question our distinguished friend has already nobly answered. (Applause.). There was some good accruing from that long and bloody strife. We learned to have a better appreciation of each other. Before the war the South undervalued the North and the North undervalued the South. In that struggle we learned to value each other for what we are worth, and to find in each other that courage, that endurance, that devotion to a cause which is characteristic of Americans, and made us one in spite of our strife. (Applause.) And not that only—for I shall not go through the catalogue; it has given us a magnificent preparation for the next war." (Applause.)

MUST BE ON THEIR BLANKS.

Rulings as to Messages Sent Via Western Union Wires.

Pierre, S. D., Oct. 30.—The Supreme Court handed down a decision yesterday the effect of which is that the Western Union Telegraph Company is not compelled to receive a message for transmission unless it is written on a blank of the company. It was on a test case involving the reasonableness of the demands of the company on the printed blanks.

For Mexico's Big Exposition.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 1.—The Mexican National Exposition and Land company has been incorporated under New Jersey laws. Its purpose is to hold an international exposition in the City of Mexico in 1896, under grants from the Mexican government. The capitalization is to be $1,000,000 divided in 10,000 shares.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

It Covered the Entire Area of the Mississippi Valley.

Threw Men Down in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt in this city at 5:11 this morning. It lasted about 45 seconds. Upon the eleventh floor of the Western Union building the shocks were quite noticeable, so much so that some of the men were thrown against their desks with a good deal of force. People living on the west side of the river say they felt the buildings rock, but so far as learned no damage was done.

Janesville, Wis., also reports having felt the earthquake.

Short, but Shocking.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 31.—An earthquake shock was felt here at 5:13 this morning, the most distinct for ten years. It began with a slight tremulous motion that continued for perhaps one minute, and then followed two or three violent undulations which shook buildings and rattled windows like some gigantic explosion. The whole demonstration must have occupied nearly two minutes. It was accompanied by a slight roaring sound which continued after the shaking ceased.

Swayed Tall Buildings.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 31.—Two severe and distinct earthquake shocks were felt in this city and throughout Northern Ohio shortly after 5 o'clock this morning. Tall buildings swayed very perceptibly, and the occupants were much alarmed. Each shock lasted for nearly a minute and was accompanied by a heavy rumbling. No damage was caused so far as has been learned.

Awakened Sleepy Columbus.

Columbus, O., Oct. 31.—The earthquake shock about 5:15 a. m. was noticed by employes who had arisen at the insane asylum. Chandeliers showed a pendulum movement. Persons in bed who were awake report feeling the movement distinctly.

The Norfolk & Western railroad night men on the line to the Ohio river speak of feeling the movement.

Pictures Tumbled in Zanesville.

Zanesville, O., Oct. 31.—A few minutes after 5 o'clock this morning residents in all parts of the city were aroused by distinct earthquake shocks. It caused residences to tremble violently, in some cases loosening pictures from the walls, and cousing stove pipes and tinware to fall from their fastenings. Vibrations were from north to south.

Glasses Tinkled in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Oct. 31.—The most pronounced earthquake shock in the memory of citizens or within the history of the weather service occurred at 5:10 o'clock this morning. It continued 60 or 70 seconds. Every building in the city was shaken. Thousands of people were awakened. Windows rattled, beds rocked, and glasses bumped together.

Two Shocks in Springfield, Ill.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 31.—At 5:13 a. m. a severe earthquake shock was distinctly felt, followed by a rumbling noise, lasting fully ten seconds, and was closely followed by a second shock and rumblings. Windows rattled, and the office force in the Republican building ran out on the streets in alarm.

Damaged Cairo, Ill.

Cairo, Ill., Oct. 31.—The earthquake at 5:09 a. m. was the severest ever felt in this section, lasting 30 seconds. Vibrations north and south. People left their houses for safety. Many chimneys were shaken down. Second shock fifteen minutes later. Public library building badly damaged.

Stopped Clocks in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 31.—Several severe earthquake shocks were distinctly felt here. The vibrations were from east to west, and each shock continued several seconds. The operators in the Western Union operating room became alarmed, and several rushed from the building. The shocks were not accompanied by any rumbling noise. Clocks were stopped and windows rattled, but no serious damage has as yet been reported.

Frightened All Ft. Wayne.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 31.—There were three distinct shocks of earthquake here at 5:14 this morning. The second shock was the most severe. Houses shook, windows rattled as if a severe wind storm was prevailing, and the occupants were much alarmed. No damage yet reported.

Severe in South Bend.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 31.—At 5 o'clock the shock was distinctly felt, and was severe enough to cause steampipes in buildings to rattle and to waken sleepers. General direction appeared to be from northwest to southeast. No damage reported.

Spilled People Out of Bed.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 31.—A heavy shock of earthquake was felt here this morning at 5:08. The vibration was from east to west. Houses rocked and people spilled out of bed. The shock lasted about a minute, and was preceded by a rumbling sound.

Capitol Building in Danger.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 31.—An earthquake shock was felt here at 5:10 this morning, lasting for over one minute. The force of the shock was so great that a number of buildings were rocked perceptibly. Should the shocks occur again it is feared that the Capitol building will collapse, there now being some cracks a foot wide in the walls of the third story, and the building generally is in a state of decay, and a constant source of danger to the employes.

Houses Badly Shaken.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 31.—A Dresden, Tenn., special to the Banner says the earthquake shock there was the most severe in many years. The movement was north and south. There was a heavy rumbling before the shock. Houses were shaken, but no serious damage was done.

Injured People.

New Orleans, Oct. 31.—A special to the Times Democrat from Gadsden, Ala., says: Earthquake shock here this morning wrecked several houses, injuring several people.

Was Felt at Aberdeen.

New Orleans, Oct. 31.—A special to the Picayune from Aberdeen, Miss., says: The earthquake shock here was distinctly felt at 5:20 a. m., vibrations continuing 15 or 20 seconds.

GUARDED AGAINST CRANKS.

Policemen Patrol the Avenues to Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's Home.

New York, Nov. 1.—Two stalwart representatives of a private detective agency are employed at Seventy-second street and Madison avenue to guard the residence of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt. The detectives walk up and down Madison avenue in front of the house and look closely at every passer-by. They are non-committal, but the man on the afternoon watch yesterday admitted that he was employed to watch the persons who visit the house and to protect the inmates in case of approach of cranks or crooks. "It is not expected that cranks will visit the house," he said, "but it is better to be on the safe side. We have practically nothing to do but walk back and forth and keep our eyes open."

Pennsylvania Drouth is Broken.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1.—Reports received from all parts of Pennsylvania confirm the information that the long continued drouth is at last broken. A steady rain fell all day yesterday, and from indications will continue for some time. The drouth was the longest one on record and entailed much loss in the coal regions and among farmers. The latter were compelled to carry water three or four miles for their cattle. The Pennsylvania railroad for some time has been carrying water as regular freight.

FOREIGN.

THE BOURGEOIS CABINET.

Personnel of the New Ministry of France.

Paris, Nov. 2.—M. Berthelot, who has accepted the portfolio of minister of education in the new cabinet, has been prevailed upon to take the portfolio of minister for foreign affairs. He is a life senator and was at one time minister of public instruction.

M. Bourgeois, the head of the new cabinet, is a man of great political experience. His forte is everything that relates to superior education, and he is also familiar, from long experience in numerous official positions, with the administration and control of communal and departmental affairs. One of the most dramatic scenes in the French chamber in connection with the Panama scandals took place a little over a year ago, when M. Bourgeois vindicated his honor against the charges leveled against him by Mme. Cottu. He was born in Paris May 21, 1851. Summarized, his political career has been as follows: Secretary general of the prefect of the police, 1887; returned a member of the chamber of deputies for the first time at a by-election, 1888; under secretary of state under Minister Floquet, 1888; reelected member of the chamber, 1889; minister of public instruction (cabinets of MM. De Freycinet and Loubet), 1892; minister of justice (cabinet of M. Ribot), December, 1892, and January, 1893.

M. Godefroy Cavaignac has been considered a presidential possibility in France. He is a son of the illustrious General Cavaignac, who, on the downfall of Louis Philippe, was chief executive of France and saved the country from anarchy, but was defeated in the presidential election by Louis Napoleon. M. Cavaignac is a strong, proud man, of aggressive disposition.

M. Ricard was born in 1864. He is a Boulangist republican, and was at one time secretary general of the League of Patriots. He was elected to the chamber of deputies in 1889 and became secretary of the chamber shortly afterward.

M. Lockroy is one of the most widely known Frenchmen. In politics he is a radical republican. He became a member of the chamber of deputies and in 1885 was minister of commerce, and in 1886 minister of public instruction. He was elected vice-president of the chamber in 1889, and again in 1894. Recently he has been presidnt of the budget committee.

M. Berthelot is a distinguished French chemist and a republican member of the senate, to which he was elected in 1881. He was minister of public instruction in the Goblet cabinet from December 11, 1886, to May 3, 1887.

M. Paul Doumer was born in 1857. He is a radical republican and was formerly chief of the cabinet of M. Floquet, some time president of the chamber.

M. Guyot d'Essaigne was born in 1853. He is a radical republican. He was formerly minister of justice.

M. Mesureur was born in 1847. He is a radical republican.

M. Combes, who is a progressive republican, was born in 1835. He was elected a member of the senate in 1885 and became vice-president of that body in 1893.

WILL DIG INTO SCANDAL.

France's New Ministry Will Probe the Railroad Deal.

Paris, Nov. 4.—The ministerial declaration of policy was read in the Chamber of Deputies to-day. It promises further inquiry into and the publication of the fullest information obtainable regarding the southern railway scandal.

The measures to be introduced by the new government include an income tax bill and a bill to prohibit members of the legislature from becoming directors of financial or commercial undertakings having any transactions with the government. The declaration of policy also promises the government support of various suggested reform in the criminal law.

CUBAN WAR BULLETINS.

News of Battles as It Appears Filtered Through Spanish Hands.

Havana, Nov. 2.—A detachment of 20 men near Ciego de Avila, province of Puerto Principe, recently surprised a band of insurgents, three of whom were killed and two wounded.

A detachment of 64 soldiers belonging to the Canarias battalion, has been attacked by the insurgent leader Rego, at the head of 1,000 insurgents. The troops succeeded in beating off the enemy, who lost seven killed and many wounded. Six of the soldiers were killed, and the captain and 11 troopers were wounded.

Capt. Gonzales, who recently captured a quantity of insurgent dynamite, was killed in an engagement near Remedios.

The inhabitants of Camajuani, not far from Santa Clara, are in a state of panic. The insurgents have burned 24 houses, and some of those who lived in them were consumed in the flames.

The column of troops commanded by Major Gayol, at Poprerillo, near Remedios, province of Santa Clara, has had a brush with the insurgents, who left two killed and six wounded on the field. The troops lost one man killed and had two wounded.

The town of Hongo os Ongo, province of Santiago de Cuba, containing 300 inhabitants, has been burned by the insurgents, who did not leave one house standing.

Gen. Campos has informed the government that he must suspend all offensive operations for the present, owing to the heavy rains and floods.

According to official advices a large force of insurgents has met with a check while attempting to pass from the province of Santa Clara into the province of Matanzas.

Two hundred insurgents, commanded by Alfonso, raided country stores near Bolondren, province of Matanzas, Monday night. Troops have been sent in pursuit of the raiders.

The Havana police captured in the house of Isidro Armenteros, in Tampa, 800 cartridges, a rifle and revolvers. His wife and two men were arrested.

Official advices say that six civil guards recently fought 100 insurgents at Vieja Bermeji. After one of the enemy had been killed the insurgents retreated, and in so doing killed with their machetes three peaceable laborers, one of whom was 70 years of age, near Remedios.

Three insurgents who belonged to the recently organized band of Los Palos, and who have surrendered at Matanzas, say that the entire band only numbers about 200 men. This body is now reported to be moving towards the Seapata swamp, with the intention of joining Matagas' band.

The column of troops commanded by Major Mijares, consisting of seven companies of infantry of the Barcelona battalion, 25 guerilla cavalry and the Alfonso III, has encountered and dispersed the band of insurgents led by Francisco Perez, and numbering about five hundred well armed men.

The insurgent band, commanded by Regino Alfonzo, it is announced, has plundered and burned a store at La Carolina, near Cardenas.

In a skirmish between Spanish soldiers and insurgents near Colon the troops killed one insurgent and captured 14 riderless horses as well as a quantity of ammunition. Nine insurgents have surrendered to the authorities at Nuevapaz.

Several plantations in the province of Matanzas have suspended preparations for grinding sugar cane, owing to the attitude of the insurgents.

Seven political prisoners have been taken to the jail at Cayababos.

GOVERNOR OF BRITISH GUIANA.

Says No Concessions Have Been Made to Americans.

London, Oct. 31.—Sir Charles Cameron Lees, K. C. M. G., governor of British Guiana, arrived at Plymouth at midnight, having been recalled to England to confer with Colonial Secretary Chamberlain on the Venezuelan boundary question. "I regard the frontier outrage (the so-called Uruan incident) as a purely individual act, as the British subjects, Barnes and Baker, who were arrested by the Venezuelan officer when brought before the higher representatives of the Venezuelan government were asked by them to return to British territory. But they declined on the ground that there was no means of transit back."

Sir Charles was asked further to explain the action of the Guiana High Council in voting its disapproval of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's suggestion for the purchase of Maxim guns, to be taken to the Venezuelan frontier. Sir Charles said: "With regard to this vote, the matter was purely an imperial one. There is only a post, consisting of seven men, at Uruan, being merely a police station to mark the frontier on the Schomburgk boundary line, and there is practically no military station there, although the colonial government has repeatedly asked the imperial government for a supply of Maxim guns."

"The Venezuelan party when it crossed the river at Uruan, hoisted its flag upon a building within the Schomburgh boundary. Sergeant Barnes and Baker hauled it down merely to show that it was within the British lines, although the colonial government would be glad to welcome squatters to that territory, and only desired to show that it was British territory."

He was asked if he thought any serious affair would occur in the event of a crisis, to which he replied: "I think not, as there is only a very small police force on the Venezuelan frontier."

The Associated Press representative then asked the governor if any difficulty was likely to arise out of the concessions made to American capitalists by Venezuela. He said: "No concessions have been made within the British sphere of influence, and therefore no difficulty is likely to arise. I have no idea that there will be any serious resistence to the British demands growing out of the Uruan incident, as the Venezuelan government seems desirous of doing everything possible to repair any injury done to British subjects."

RUSSIA AND CHINA.

Newspapers Scoff at Russia's Denial of a Treaty.

London, Oct. 30.—The newspapers are not inclined to accept as correct the official denial from the foreign office of the accuracy of the Times and Globe dispatches telling of the important concessions said to have been obtained by Russia from China.

The Westminster Gazette hints that Japan and Russia understand one another, and that Great Britain ought to prepare for startling news, adding:

"Russia is trying to, or has succeeded in squaring Japan. On the side of Japan, seeing that she is still alliance free, it is not improbable that there are statesmen at Tokio who would be ready to listen and consider such proposals if Russians approached discreetly for a Russia-Japanese secret treaty. What a coup it would be."

Over £8,000,000 will be transferred to-morrow to the Japanese by the Bank of England, as the first payment of the Chinese indemnity. It is thought probable that £3,000,000 pounds of this amount will be used immediately to pay debts which have been incurred for ships and war material. It is expected that the balance will be wanted soon in payment for more ships and munitions which are already ordered.

JAPANESE IN KOREA.

Troops Remain There Only to Protect Japan's People.

Washington, Nov. 2.—A precise definition of the designs of Japan respecting Korea has been obtained at last by all of the powers concerned, for it is assumed that the following cablegram, which was handed to Secretary Olney Thursday by Mr. Kurino, the Japanese minister here, has also been sent to all the Japanese legations in Europe:

"In regard to our attitude in Korea, you are authorized to declare to the following effect to the government of the United States:

"Japanese troops are now stationed in Korea to insure tranquility as well as to protect our legation, consulates and subjects, and also to maintain the indispensable lines of communication with our army, which are still in occupation of Liao Tung peninsula; the troops intended for the latter purpose are much larger in number. The necessity of keeping such troops will, however, cease at the same time the evacuation of Liao Tung peninsula, and much of the troops will then be withdrawn from Korea."

EARTHQUAKE IN ROME.

Vatican Buildings Were Severely Shaken.

Rome, Nov. 1.—A severe and prolonged earthquake shock was felt here at 4:38 this morning. Many houses swayed badly, walls were cracked, pictures and other articles fell from the walls and other places, people ran panic-stricken into the streets and a serious disaster was for a time apprehended. Happily the first shock seems to have ended the subterraneous disturbances and the frightened inhabitants returned to their homes.

The prison of Regina Colli was so badly shaken that the terrified prisoners broke out into open revolt and tried to escape from the building. The situation became so serious that the troops from a neighboring barrack were hastily summoned, and it was not until they had surrounded and taken possession of the prison that order was restored. The inmates were driven back at the point of the bayonet to their cells.

The vatican buildings were severely shaken, but the pope was perfectly tranquil throughout the disturbance. He sent to the nearest police depot in order to inquire if there had been any loss of life or serious damage to property.

SULTAN IS UNEASY.

Crisis is Imminent and He Fears for His Life.

Varna, Bulgaria, Nov. 1.—According to advices received here from Constantinople a most serious condition of affairs exists there. There seems to be no doubt that the report of the discovery of a plot against the palace on Monday evening last is correct, and three Mussulmen are said to have been arrested at Stamboul in connection with it. In addition, several houses have been searched and a quantity of arms has been seized.

In Anatolia the feeling of discontent against the rule of the sultan is becoming so marked that important events are expected to take place shortly. The fusion of the Mussulman and Armenian committees is believed to be imminent, and it is said upon good authority that a joint revolutionary manifesto will shortly be issued. The Turkish government is aware of the serious aspect which affairs are taking, and it is evident that desperate efforts are being made at Constantinople to raise money with which to provide for the calling out of the army reserves.

ARMENIA IN REVOLT.

Twenty-Six Thousand Rebels Against the Sultan.

Constantinople, Oct. 30.—The most alarming news yet received from Armenia was made public here to-day. It is stated that the situation is so grave that in the Zeitoun Mountains and in that district there are 26,000 Armenians in open revolt against the rule of the sultan. The Turkish government, in view of the gravity of this outbreak, has decided to call out the army reserves.

Varna, Oct. 30.—Three cavalry officers who have been stationed at the Yildiz Kiosk have been exiled to Yemen on the charge of plotting against the life of the sultan.

LAUGHS AT THE LION.

King of Ashanti Welcomes a War With England.

Accra, Gold Coast Colony, British Africa, Nov. 1.—The king of Ashanti has rejected the British ultimatum saying that he prefers war to accepting the terms of the British and adds that he is fully prepared for it.

A strong force of imperial and native troops will now be dispatched to Coomassie to force the king to terms. Sir Francis Scott, inspector general of the Gold Coast force, who is now in England, will leave for West Africa as soon as possible to organize the expeditionary force, which is expected to begin its advance by the middle of December. In the meantime, troops will be sent there from Lagos and other places. A strong body of Hussars will take part in the expedition.

GROVER IS THE UMPIRE.

Settling a Dispute Between Italian and Colombian Representatives.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The Italian-Colombian arbitration is now fairly before President Cleveland who is the arbitrator chosen by both countries. Some weeks ago Baron Fava presented the Italian side of the case and yesterday, Calderon Carlisle, representing the Colombian government, submitted the case of that government. Cerruti, the claimant, having demanded the right personally to present his case, the Colombian government will be afforded an opportunity to meet certain issues and then it will remain for the President to pass upon the merits of the controversy.

BULGARIAN MINISTRY RESIGNED

Until Prince Ferdinand Has His Son Baptized in the Russian Church.

London, Nov. 2.—A Sofia dispatch to the Chronicle says: The entire Bulgarian ministry has resigned until Prince Ferdinand shall have promised that his son Boris shall be baptized in the Russian church.

"I learn upon high authority that Russia will only consent to enter into diplomatic relations with Bulgaria on condition of the fresh election of a prince from the candidates approved by the powers. The list may include Prince Ferdinand."

Italy Has Few Lemons.

Washington, Nov. 2.—In a report to the state department Mr. Frank A. Dean, consul at Naples, says the orange and lemon crop of Southern Italy for this season will be less than that of 1894, or about two-thirds of the average crop.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED, HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE
—AND—
Weekly Blade
ONE YEAR
Only $18.

THIS MACHINE
—AND—
Weekly Blade
ONE YEAR
Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering, &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is [illegible] cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and worth double. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the Weekly Blade one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines free to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have sent six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the Weekly Blade inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

THE DEFICIT GROWING.

In Fact It is Growing Altogether Too Robust.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued yesterday at the Treasury department shows public debt less cash in the treasury to have been at the close of business yesterday $946,431,103, which is an increase for the month of $5,341,472, which is accounted for by the loss of $5,457,364 in the cash in the treasury.

Following is a recapitulation of the debt: Interest-bearing debt, $747,351,560; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,681,670; debt bearing no interest, $377,335, 876. Total debt, $1,126,379,106.

This does not include $591,102,682 in certificates and treasury notes, offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows, cents omitted: Gold, $143,360,838; silver, $503,083,138; paper, $150,130,447; bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $150,513,185. Total, $812,137,610, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $622,189,612, which leaves a cash balance of $179,947,998.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH BOOK.

What It Shows To-Day of Receipts and Disbursements.

Washington, Nov. 1.—The comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures issued to-day shows the receipts during October to have been as follows:

Customs, $13,773,055; internal revenue, $13,216,583; miscellaneous, $912,109; total receipts, $27,901,748.

The expenditures aggregated $34,503,425, which leaves the deficit for the month $6,601,677.

The feature of the statement is the gain in the internal revenue receipts over the same month last year. The receipts from internal revenue sources during October, 1894, were $6,493,438, which shows a gain for the month just closed of $6,723,145, or over 100 per cent. The gain in customs receipts was $1,810,927. The pension payments last month amounted to $11,890,475, an increase over the same month in 1894 of $837,000.

PATRIOTISM AND PENSIONS.

Commissioner Lochren Has a Good Word for Our Heroes.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Commissioner William L. Lochren, of the pension office, in his annual report, makes several pointed suggestions. Under the head "Patriotism and Pensions,' he says:

"Those men who enlisted early and fought the battles of the war were not moved by mercenary considerations, and unless actually disabled did not show the haste in applying for pensions manifested by those who enlisted near the close of the war for large bounties, and did little actual service, and who are now the noisiest in clamoring for more pensions. As compared with this latter class the real soldiers of the war have been modest in preferring claims for pensions."

The commissioner says that many disreputable and incompetent men are engaged as pension attorneys, and suggests that none but reputable members of the bar be allowed to practice in pension cases.

BIG BIRTHDAY PARTY.

First Presbyterian Church of Washington Preparing for One.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The centennial anniversary of the foundation of the First Presbyterian church of Washington and of the beginning of Presbyterianism in this city will be celebrated during the week commencing Sunday, November 17. The First Presbyterian is what is known as the President's church, of which Rev. Byron Sunderland is pastor, and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage one of the copastors. All persons who in former years have been connected with the historic church, either as communicant members or members of the congregation, but now not identified with it, are invited to attend the anniversary exercises or to send some communication addressed to Mr. Theodore F. Sargent, one of the elders, 322 E street, northeast, and also to send to him their present postoffice address.

A SWEEPING DENIAL

Made by Judge Kilgore to Charges of W. O. Davis.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Attorney General Harmon has received from Judge Kilgore, of the United States Circuit court of the Southern district of Indian Territory, his answer to the charges made and filed by Mr. W. O. Davis, of Gainesville, Tex., on September 18 last, alleging incompetency, oppression in office, gross official misconduct, etc.

The reply is a lengthy one, and is evidently intended to answer all allegations made. The substance of the answer is that the charges are wholly false and were prompted by malice, and that Davis's supporters in the matter are either disappointed politicians or are influenced by improper motives.

UNCLE SAM'S NEW SCHOOL.

Psychological-Neural Laboratory, the Only One in the World.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 4.—Uncle Sam has established a brand new adjunct to his many institutions of science. It is to be known as the "Psycho-Neural Laboratory." Its purpose is the detailed study of the exact effects of all kinds of education upon the mind and nervous system. It is the only laboratory of the kind in the world and promises to reveal many strange and interesting facts hitherto unknown. The methods of education to be studied will include those applied to criminals, insane persons, beggars, idlers, inebriates and other abnormalities. Geniuses, now looked upon as abnormal persons, will also suffer inspection.

TALKED FOR HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Waller Shows That He Could Not Have Been a Spy.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Waller, accompanied by her counsel, Mr. Langston, called at the state department yesterday and had a long interview with Assistant Secretary Uhl, representing the case of her husband, ex-Consul Waller. She showed that he could not have stopped at Tamatav for the purpose of becoming a spy upon the French in the interest of the Hovas. His detention there, she intimates, was due entirely to Consul Wetter, and the latter, she declares, was actuated by motives of unfriendliness to her husband.

SEAL FISHERIES NEGOTIATIONS.

The Canadian Representatives Retire and We Can Keep Guessing.

Washington, Nov. 1.—The Canadian Cabinet officers, Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sir Charles Tupper, have gone home to Canada. It is stated that having given all the assistance necessary at present to Sir Julian Pauncefote in presentation of the case of Canadians for indemnity on account of the seizure of their vessels, a longer stay here would be useless. Whether any advance has resulted in the direction of their object cannot be stated.

MEN APPOINTED TO DELVE

Into the Feasibility of a Deep Water Canal.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The President has made the following appointments: James B. Angell, of Michigan, John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, and Lyman E. Conley, of Illinois, to be commissioners to make inquiry and report upon the feasibility of a deep water canal between the great lakes and the Atlantic ocean, under the act approved March 2 last.

Germans Like American Shoes.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Consul Stephan writing from Anneberg to the state department, reports the development of a keen competition in the shoe trade in Berlin, owing largely to the effort to introduce foreign goods into the market. He says that a Boston manufacturer has established a house there and that the local makers find it hard to compete with the American goods.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thursday, November 28, Set Apart For that Purpose.

Washington, Nov. 4.—President Cleveland to-day issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 28, as Thanksgiving day. The proclamation follows:

"The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which has been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just past call for their sincere acknowledgment of devout gratitude. To the end therefore that we may with thankful hearts unite in extolling the loving care of our heavenly Father, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed by all our people. On that day let us forego our usual occupations, and in our accustomed places of worship join in rendering thanks to the giver of every good and perfect gift for the bounteous returns that have rewarded our labors in the fields and in the busy marts of trade, for the peace and order that have prevailed throughout the land, for our protection from pestilence and dire calamity, and for the blessings that have been showered upon us from an open hand. And with our thanksgiving, let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto Him that He will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation, but will continue to us His mercy and protecting care, guiding us in the path of national prosperity and happiness, endowing us with rectitude and virtue and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institutions which have been given to us as our national heritage, and let us also on that day of our thanksgiving specially remember the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let us show the sincerity of our gratitude.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

(Seal.)

"Done at the city of Washington, this fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, and in the one hundred and twentieth year of the independence of the United States.

(Signed.)

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"By the President:

"RICHARD OLNEY,

"Secretary of State."

THOSE NEW GUNBOATS.

Engineer Perry Will Suggest as to Their Equipment.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Chief Engineer Perry has just returned to the Navy Department from a 2,000 mile voyage on the Great Lakes on the steamers Zenith City and Victoria, undertaken in pursuance of the investigation that Chief Engineer Melville is making into the respective merits of shell and water tube boilers for naval uses. As a result of this inquiry, backed by experiments ashore, it is probable that one of the twin screw gunboats which the Union Iron works will build will be equipped with the Babcock & Wilcox boilers, and that two of the four single screw gunboats to be built on the Atlantic coast will be likewise supplied, thus affording a good opportunity for exhaustive comparative tests of the two types of boilers in actual naval service.

NEEDS A HEAP O' MONEY.

Navy Department Needs $2,124,142 for New Docks.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Commodore Matthews, chief of the bureau of yards and docks of the navy, in his annual report estimates $2,121,142 as needed for new work. Among the estimates are: Algiers, La., beginning new dry dock, $100,000; Mare Island, California, quay wall, $30,000; bridge to Vallejo, $205,060; grading and paving, $11,475; shipfitters' shed, $30,000; storage shed, $10,138; sidewalks, $5,684; extension of roads, $10,000; a new dock for which no estimate is submitted; Port Orchard, Wash., machine shop, $27,082; store house, $19,904; reservoir, $15,604; clearing up, $9,250.

THOSE BERING SEA CLAIMS.

Secretary Olney Had Another Conference With Canadian Officials.

Washington, Oct. 30—Secretary Olney was in conference again for more than an hour this morning with Sir Julian Pauncefote and his Canadian advisers, Sir Mackenzie Powell and Sir Charles Tupper, respecting the arrangement of some means of adjusting and settling the British Bering sea claims. After this morning's discussion the parties dispersed without fixing any day for another meeting. No statement of the results of the discussion so far can be elicited at the state department but there is little doubt that it relates not directly to the settlement of the claims jus now but rather to the formation of a commission to examine carefully all of the claims and recommend means of settlement.

BURDENED WITH INSULTS.

Army Officer Seeks to Leave University of Wisconsin.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Lieut. Edward Cheynoweth, Seventeenth Infantry, has been having a hard time at the Wisconsin State University. He has been repeatedly insulted by the cadets, the trouble culminating when he undertook to stop hazing. He has requested the secretary of war to relieve him from his duty and recommends that no other army officer be sent to the university.

MAY NOT REJECT KATAHDIN.

Ram Did Its Best, and the Objections are Not Serious.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The indications are that the ram Katahdin will not be rejected, notwithstanding her failure to accomplish all that was required of her in the matter of speed. As the vessel, which is otherwise perfect, made several hundred horse power more than she was originally designed for, it is now quite apparent that the difficulty lies in the peculiar model of the ship, which the Bath Iron Works did not design or alter in any way.

Americans Are Invited.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Through Director General DeGarno, President Cleveland has been supplied with a prospectus of the industrial exhibition to be held in Johannesburg, South Africa, in May and June next, and has been requested to extend an invitation in behalf of the government of the South African republic to American merchants to make exhibits.

Declares Against Vague Terms.

Washington, Nov. 2.—United States Consul General Williams, at Havana, reports to the state department for the information of American exporters, shipmasters and owners, that the intendant general on the 18th ultimo issued a decree against the usage of vague terms in bills of lading, and manifests of vessels clearing at foreign ports for the island of Cuba.

Honduras Yields A. K. Ward.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 4.—News has reached here of the arrest in Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, of A. K. Ward, the Memphis, Tenn., embezzler. Although this government has no extradition treaty with Honduras, the officials of that country have voluntarily offered to surrender the prisoner to the officers, who will be sent from Tennessee to bring him to the United States.

Mississippi Lands for Schools.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Secretary Smith has approved the selection of 22,630 acres of land in Mississippi for the state university providing that persons occupying the lands shall have an opportunity to make proof by December 12. The lands were formerly reserved for naval purposes but have recently been turned over to the interior department.

THE TORRENS SYSTEM.

The Committee's Work Done and Report Outlined.

Columbus, O., Nov. 1.—The commission appointed by Governor McKinley to prepare a report upon the advisability of adopting the Torrens system of land tenure in Ohio completed its work this morning. Ex-Representative Elam Fisher, of Preble county, will write out the report and file it with the governor in a few weeks. They recommend the adoption of the system and have prepared a bill to be presented to the legislature a tlength which the governor will have sent to the General Assembly along with his annual message. It provides for the adoption of the system at no cost at all to the state. The commission estimates that the title to 90 per cent of the realty of the state is perfect and unquestioned. To put this on the new basis will cost only a small fee and that will forever secure the warrant of the state to this title. No new state officer is created, and but one additional county officer. This is an examiner of titles. The county recorder of the county is made the register of titles. It is desired that the examiner of titles be an appointive officer, and it was to get around the constitutional provision that county officers must be elective that has puzzled the commissioners more than any other matter in connection with their work. It is believed that when the 90 per cent of sound title property is put on the new basis there will be a pressure exerted on the other ten per cent that will quickly put it all there, though it will cost the owners something to do it.

A DOG'S FAITHFUL WATCH.

Lies Four Days Without Food Watching His Master's Hat.

Upper Sandusky, O., Nov. 4.—Howard Ward is a prosperous farmer residing at Wharton, ten miles northwest of here, and is also the owner of a pointer dog. Several days ago, accompanied by the dog, he went to a field to husk corn. Leaving the field about noon he threw away an old felt hat, and walked to another part of the field. Toward evening Mr. Ward took occasion to call up the dog, but received no response. The next day the neighborhood was visited, but no dog could be found. On the third day another search was made, but no dog could be found. On the fourth day as Mr. Ward was passing through the cornfield he was surprised to hear moaning. Approaching that part of the field from whence the sound came he was surprised to see his faithful dog crouched on all fours with his long nose lying across the hat which four days before he discarded. The dog during all that time had not left the hat and was about famished. Regardless of this fact, the dog would not return with his master until the hat went with them. Truth in this instance is vouched for, and is one of the most striking as exemplifying the faithfulness of the pointer.

CAUGHT BUT ONE WHALE.

Capt. McGregor's Luck Bad as the Rest This Year.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—Five more of the whaling fleet arrived from the north to-day. They were the steamers Narwhal and Orca, the brig Hidalgo and the barks Alice Knowles and Lydia.

With the arrival of Orca the last hope of a catch in the late season dies. The Rosario brought news that the whalers had gone to westward and there was yet a chance for the blubber hunters to redeem themselves. According to Captain McGregor there were any number of whales to the westward but they were inaccessible on account of the ice. McGregor says that this ends the worst year he ever experienced in the Arctic. He caught but one whale.

OHIO MINERS' WAGES.

Arbitration Hearing Completed, Report to Follow.

Columbus, O., Nov. 2.—The question of mining wages to be paid in Ohio under the agreement of the miners and operators was submitted to Arbitrator John Little, of Xenia, here this morning. The side of the miners was presented in arguments by President Penna and Secretary McBryde, of the United Mine Workers of America, and President Ratchford and Secretary Pearce, of the Ohio miners' organization. The operators side of the contention was presented by H. L. Chapman and J. H. Morton, of this city, and J. T. Woodford, of Cleveland. At noon Mr. Little took the matter under consideration. He will give his decision early next week.

REV. MR. HINSHAW'S SENTENCE.

Indiana Divine Will Make a Sensation When Sentence Comes.

Danville, Ind., Nov. 5.—Contrary to expectations W. E. Hinshaw, convicted of the murder of his wife, was not sentenced by Judge Hadley yesterday, but will be sentenced later in the week. The motion for a new trial was overruled, and the case will be appealed to the Supreme Court. There was much excitement in Danville, and the courtroom was packed when Judge Hadley read his decision.

Hinshaw said he would make a speech from the courthouse steps on the day sentence is pronounced. It will probably create a sensation.

NEW YORK FINANCIER IS MAD.

John Lamson, Confined in an Asylum in Spokane.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 1.—John Lamson, second vice-president of the New York Security and Trust company, and well known in Eastern financial circles, arrived in this city over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co's. passenger train Wednesday night, in a state of violent insanity.

Mr. Lamson was removed to the hospital. On the way he jumped from the carriage, and fled up the street, crying for assistance. He is now closely guarded at the hospital, and is receiving the best of medical attendance.

ARMENIANS APPEAL TO US.

Do Not Want Missionaries Withdrawn as the Sultan Wishes.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—A general appeal to the American public was made at a meeting of the Armenian National Union yesterday requesting that it insist upon its executive to instruct the minister at Constantinople to by no means comply with the demands of the Turks by ordering the missionaries to withdraw from the field of their philanthropic work as administrators of relief, and inspirers of confidence and assurance.

BELIEVE IN PROTECTION.

English Agriculturists With That Belief Fired from Commission.

London, Nov. 5.—At a meeting of the chamber of agriculture to-day, the Rt. Hon. J. J. Lowther, conservative member of parliament for the Isle of Thanet division of Kent, said that the great bulk of agriculturists regarded protection as being the only practical means of restoring agricultural prosperity; but, he added, every one of the opinion had been vigorously excluded from the commission of agriculture.

Bessemer Ore Will Go Up.

Marquette, Mich., Nov. 5.—As the result of a conference held in Cleveland between leading Lake Superior producers Bessemer ore prices for next season's delivery on various grades will rule at least $1 higher than the opening of the present season. Non-Bessemer producers are not in the agreement, but will benefit by it.

NOTHER RAILWAY STRIKE.

Debs's A. R. U. Tries It On the Great Northern.

Kalispell, Mont., Nov. 5.—Roy Goodwin, director of the T. R. U., who has just been released from jail, where he was sentenced by the United States court with E. V. Debs and others, called a meeting of that order here last night. Only ten employes of the Kallspell division were present, the balance being men discharged from the service.

It was voted to strike and Goodwin called the strike to take effect at 11 p. m. At the appointed hour, the train crews responded promptly and when it was announced that Goodwin had called a strike they took a strong stand in favor of the company and expressed a determination to defeat the strike. Goodwin was denounced as an agitator, unworthy of notice. His anarchist speech at Spokane a few days ago lost him any supremacy he may have enjoyed among the railroad men.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

Columbia Falls, November 5.—An attempt was made to wreck a Great Northern westbound passenger train near Columbia Falls. A torch was applied to a bridge just west of the big cut this side of Columbia Falls and the fire was just gaining headway as the train dashed onto the bridge. The engineer applied the air brakes and the train was stopped on the bridge.

A reward of $500 has been offered by the Great Northern and $500 by Governor Rickards for the apprehension of the persons who attempted to wreck the train.

A. R. U. Activity.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—The threatened strike of the employes of the Great Northern railroad has caused no little comment among local railroad men and especially among the members of the A. R. U. The dissatisfaction of the Hill men has a peculiar significance in this city, Oakland and Sacramento, inasmuch as it is generally admitted that on the success or failure of a strike of the Great Northern railway system at this time hinges the future of all organized railway laborers west of the Missouri river.

Incidentally it may be said that on the Southern Pacific railway system there has been unusual activity of late on the part of labor unions. Within the past month it is officially declared by the local A. R. U. officers that nine lodges of that order have been successfully organized on the Pacific coast.

Men Go Out at Spokane.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 5.—The strike on the Great Northern is only partial at this place. The eastbound passenger train went through on time and the officials claim that all trains are moving regularly. At the car shops at Hillyard a part of the employes went out. The strikers claim that about sixty men have gone out, but the master mechanic says the number was only 18, and of these six have returned.

Engineers Won't Strike.

Cleveland, Nov. 5.—First Assistant Grand Chief T. S. Ingraham, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who represents Chief Arthur during the latter's absence in Europe, said today that so far as was known at headquarters, the engineers on the Great Northern had no grievances whatever. He believed it highly improbable that they would in any way become involved or take part in any strike on the road.

FITZ WON'T FIGHT.

Tired of Florida Athletic Club and Hot Springs.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 1.—There will be no fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons. The latter made a statement to-day to a correspondent of the Associated Press which virtually disposes of the matter. He said positively and in good terse English which admitted of no misunderstanding or misconstruction:

"There will be no fight in Arkansas. I am done with the Florida Athletic Club, and have no use for the citizens of Little Rock. I tell you that there will be no fight in Arkansas." The assertion was made during a conversation in Fitzsimmons' room in the Capital Hotel.

"Do you mean that you will not fight in any deal that may be managed by either the Florida Athletic Club or by the citizens of Hot Springs?"

The question was put direct to Fitzsimmons, and the reply came like a flash: "I mean just that. I will engage in no fight managed by the Florida Athletic Club or by the citizens of Hot Springs. There will be no fight in Arkansas."

Earlier in the interview Fitzsimmons said that he would not fight in this state if it was against the law. "I am a law-abiding citizen, I am," he said; "and I will not break the law. I do not want to go to prison if I know myself."

He said regarding the possibility of trouble between himself and Corbett, if they met: "I won't start any trouble, but there will be no Philadelphia business over again."

This was an allusion to the barroom scrap in the City of Brotherly Love when Corbett spat in his face.

"I'll give him all the fight he wants if he starts in on me," said Bob, "but I intend to be a gentleman if he will allow me to do so."

ROCKEFELLER'S LATEST GIFT.

He Gives $3,000,000 More to the University of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 4.—John D. Rockefeller, through his representative, on Saturday announced to the trustees of Chicago University that he would present to that institution $3,000,000 in addition to his previous donations.

Of this latest gift $1,000,000 goes to the university unconditionally. To the remaining $2,000,000 the proviso is attached that the trustees are to raise a similar amount or its equivalent between this time and the year 1900.

But even should the trustees be unable to raise the $2,000,000, Mr. Rockefeller's offer will not become wholly inoperative, for the reason that he agrees to offset gifts as fast as they are made, up to the $2,000,000 limit. But this means every dollar given the university during the next four years will represent double its face value.

Mr. Rockefeller's generosity to the university in past years is well known. Not only was he its principal founder, but his interest in its welfare has been constantly on the increase. He had already given the institution $4,000,000, and the additional endowment announced will swell the total amount to $7,000,000.

WORE SILK UNDERWEAR.

Impostor Flew High in Gotham as Mrs. C. P. Huntington.

New York, Nov. 4.—Mrs. Sophia Caroline Smith, a fine looking woman of 46 years, was arrested and locked in a cell at police headquarters last night on the charge that she has obtained many hundreds of dollars worth of goods from dry goods stores by representing herself to be Mrs. C. P. Huntington, the wife of the railway magnate.

From one store alone she obtained nearly $500 worth of valuable dresses, silk underwear and other apparel. The woman was formerly employed as housekeeper by Mr. Huntington.

She is a widow and is highly connected. Mrs. Smith has lived at the Waldorf as Mrs. Huntington, where she attracted much attention by her fine clothing and equipages hired from livery stables on the same representations.

THE NEW BOY.

Shot His Father in Return for a Flogging.

Perry, Okla., Nov. 2.—Dr. S. A. Briggs was flogging his 14-year-old son at Ingalls to-day, because the boy did not heed orders about certain chores about the house, when young Briggs pulled a revolver and shot his father through the arm and body, from which Dr. Briggs will die. The son was arrested here. Dr. Briggs is well known.

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AWFUL SUPERSTITION.

Ten Mexicans Imprisoned and the Jail Fired.

New York, Nov. 4.—The World contains details of the burning of ten heretics by the judge of the Mexican town of Texacapa, which is published to-day in a special dispatch from Pacucha. The dispatch says:

As soon as the news reached Mollango, the principal town in the district, the municipal president and minor officials, with an escort of over 60 men, armed with rifles, went to Texacapa, where they found everybody in the public square executing grotesque dances in honor of the Virgin of Guadalupe around the ruins of the jail, a small building solidly constructed, close to the parish church.

In this jail previous to Saturday had been confined Nicolas Hernandez, Martin Santiago, Jose Manuel, Casper Hernandez, Juan Tomas, Juan Tomas, Second; Maria Juna, Maria Magdalena, Maria Concepcion. They had been rudely hustled from their homes at dead of night on the extraordinary charge preferred by the auxiliary town judge that their lives were an evil in the sight of God, and that they were enemies of the faith and heretics whom God had ordered, through his holy saint, to be consumed by fire.

The auxiliary judge related this with the utmost sangfroid to the authorities. He added that God had wrought astonishing miracles to confirm what the saint had told him in the vision. Said the judge: "I obeyed the divine command and ordered out my alguaciles (constables), and we took these sinners from their beds and dragged them, in the darkness of the night, weeping and wailing, to the jail. When they were locked securely in, I ordered the alguaciles to set the building on fire."

Twenty-one arrests were made, although the fanatical mob threatened death to the authorities. The prisoners, securely bound around the arms and chained together, were marched to Mollango, where a judicial investigation will take place. The whole population of Texacapa appears gone mad. All believe the auxiliary judge was commissioned by the Almighty and the saints to destroy evildoers. They point to the pile of bones on which they profess to see miraculously traced outline forms of the saints who, on advising the judge to burn the heretics, left their images.

The community is nothing but an open-air madhouse.

RAILWAY DISASTER.

Awful Leap of a B. & O. Train at Wheeling.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 4.—Yesterday morning at Elm Grove, five miles east on the Pittsburg division of the B. & O. road, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati express, commonly known as the cannon ball, jumped the track on a bridge over Wheeling creek, owing to a broken flange on a wheel of the smoking car. The engine, tender and baggage car kept the track, while the mail car, smoker and Pullman parlor car went over a bank about 16 feet high. The day coach turned completely over and the other two lay on their sides. The cars were completely demolished, seeming to have been thrown some distance through the air.

So far only two deaths have happened. A woman, thought to be Mrs. Miranda Hare, of Kittaning, Pa., but not positively identified owing to the way she was disfigured, jumped from the car and was instantly killed. The eight-months-old baby of Lawrence Bartley, of Pittsburg, was sitting on its father's lap when the accident occurred. It was so badly injured that it died in a few minutes, while neither the father nor mother were hurt. They were coming to Wheeling to attend the funeral of a relative.

Among those seriously injured are Ella Vance, Wheeling, spine probably broken; may die. C. J. Garvey, oil operator, Marietta, O., head crushed and back wrenched; will probably die. W. N. Rose, Chicago, travels for Holbein Art company, right arm broken. Michael J. Mahoney, McKeesport, Pa., face cut and mashed. Mrs. M. J. Mahoney, face cut and hip hurt; and 20 others.

OF COURSE IT CAME.

That Long Delayed Row Among Lady Managers at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 4.—The news comes from Lexington, Ky., that the Kentucky members of the board of women managers of the exposition have got up a decidedly lively row among themselves and that the others have unanimously requested Mrs. Mary Cecil Cantrill, of Georgetown, to resign. Mrs. Cantrill, it is asserted, has been jealous from the first of the prominence given Mrs. Dashiell Stephenson, of Covington. Mrs. Cantrill was a member of the Chicago World's Fair board, and in the management of the female side of the Atlanta exposition it has been noticeable that the women who figured as managers at Chicago have arrogated to themselves a superior knowledge that the others have vigorously resented.

WILL GET THEIR MONEY.

Insurance Companies Fare Well in the Fraker Swindle.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 2.—A settlement has been effected here which will result in the withdrawal from the United States Circuit court of the case involving the $35,000 paid to Ex-Judge James E. Lincoln as a result of the Dr. Fraker insurance swindle. Judge Lincoln and relatives of Fraker have offered to surrender all of the $35,000, save the few thousand dollars which Judge Lincoln had paid out as incidental expenses in settling the estate. This offer has been accepted and the five insurance companies will get back at least 80 per cent of the money.

THE OHIO A. P. A. SPLIT.

President Resigns His Office and Substitute Elected.

Springfield, O., Nov. 4.—Dr. C. O. Wildasin, of this city, state president of the A. P. A., has resigned on account of trouble in the order over state politics. As a result two factions have developed. T. S. King, of Cincinnati, has been appointed president pro tem.

Gen. Harrison Before Court.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—The fact that ex-President Harrison would be present as counsel in the case of the Standard Elevator Company vs. the Crane Elevator Company attracted a large crowd to the session of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals today. The case is a celebrated one, and has in the past involved personal encounters between the attorneys.

Negroes Attack Whites.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 4.—Saturday night in the outskirts of Clarksville a mob of negroes attacked four white men and a general fight occurred. Henry Baker (white), about 60 years old, was stabbed twice dying instantly. One other white man was stabbed and badly injured. Two negroes were also hurt. Three negroes are in jail charged with the murder.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS ALL IN OUR FAVOR.

The People Condemn the Incapacity of the Democracy.

The Blade goes to press on Tuesday evening, hence we can give but the briefest summary of the result of the elections.

It can be put in a sentence: The Republican tidal wave is running as strongly as it did one year ago. The following is the column of Republican victories:

	Plurality.
Ohio	111,000
New York	70,000
New Jersey	20,000
Maryland	20,000
Pennsylvania	125,000
Iowa	60,000
Nebraska	10,000

The Democrats have carried Virginia and Mississippi, and Kentucky is in doubt.

TERRORIZING WESTERN BANKS.

One Succumbs and Another Obliged to Close Temporarily.

New Whatcom, Wash., Nov. 5.—The Bellingham Bay National Bank has closed its doors by order of the directors, being unable to meet the county treasurer's demand for the county's deposits. No statement of assets and liabilities has yet been given out. The cashier reports the liabilities approximately at $105,000, of which $77,000 is due depositors. The assets are $187,000. President Morgan says the suspension is due to a steady withdrawal of deposits and a general feeling of distrust since the recent Tacoma bank troubles.

The suspension of the Bellingham Bay National Bank precipitated a run on the Bennett National Bank, which continued until the close of banking hours. The directors held a meeting and adopted a resolution not to open this morning and directing the president to wire the comptroller of the currency to place the bank in the hands of the examiner. The directors say that within 30 days sufficient assets can be realized on to settle with all creditors.

MRS. COLT IS AGGRESSIVE.

The Colonel Willing to Compromise, but She is Not.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 5.—A notice was served on Col. Colt by Mrs. Colt's attorneys yesterday afternoon to the effect that they will go to New York, Nov. 6th, to take the affidavit of Mr. Gray, proprietor of Gray's Inn, Jackson, N. H. Mr. Gray is going to Florida for the winter, November 9, which accounts for the haste in opening the case.

The New York World says: James J. Van Alen is in town, preparatory for a trip to Europe. A friend of Mr. Van Alen said yesterday that Mr. Van Alen was not directly concerned in the order granted in Providence last Saturday, in which Charles H. Payne, of No. 132 Nassau street, was designated to take depositions in this city. That order concerns only the suit brought by Mrs. Colt for divorce, in which Mrs. Becker is named as corespondent. It is understood that the objection to a compromise came mainly from Mrs. Colt and her representatives.

A FORTUNE IN PAINTING.

Collection in the New Carnegie Library Opened Monday.

Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—The great collection of paintings in the galleries of the new Carnegie library building was opened yesterday and will remain on exhibition for one month. Critics, collectors and connoisseurs, of whom many of the leading ones were present from all over the country, pronounce it to be the most remarkable general assemblage of important paintings ever seen in this country, excepting only the loan collection at the World's Fair. Many famous canvasses adorn the walls and the exhibition, which comprises 231 paintings, has the merit of being not only representative of the best American painters, but of all the great European masters.

KEPT RESPECTFUL DISTANCE.

Quarry Explosion That Cost $3,000 and Moved the Earth.

Rockland, Mo., Nov. 5.—The greatest blast ever fired in this section of the country was sent off yesterday afternoon when 650 kegs of powder and a large quantity of dynamite were exploded at the Long Cove granite quarry. The explosion cost the company $3,000, and was successful in loosening 300,000 tons of granite. Hundreds of people from Rockland and the surrounding country stood at a respectable distance and witnessed the explosion.

Money, Crops, Trade.

WHEAT CROP AND PROSPERITY.

Toledo Above the Other Markets of This Country.

Toledo is the leading winter wheat market. All home markets, except Minneapolis and Duluth, are closed today, but The Blade secured the following interesting interview with Mr. Frank I. King, of the well-known firm of C. A. King & Co.:

"The wheat crop of the United States this year is about 460,000,000 bushels. The Northwest has the largest crop ever raised, Minnesota and the Dakotas being estimated from 140,000,000 to 180,000,000 bushels. Duluth and Minneapolis have thus far this season received fifty millions from it. There are no indications of any let up. Spring wheat millers are enjoying the largest flour trade they ever had, and are grinding all they can.

"Shortage is in winter wheat. It is about seventy-five millions, and mostly in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri and Michigan, which generally raise two-thirds of the winter wheat crop. Receipts here have been very light, only half a million in October and 2,800,000 since July first, against 10,700,000 one year ago, and 18,209,000 in 1892, when the crop was the largest ever raised.

"Part of the receipts this year have come by lake from Chicago. The price here has been regulated by the milling demand. It has been higher than in any other market. Last night December here was 67 1-4, against 58 3-4 in Chicago; 59 in St. Louis and 66 in New York. New York and Chicago December will be filled by spring wheat; St. Louis allows hard winter to be delivered, while Toledo maintains a gold standard of two red soft.

"The quality of Toledo wheat is the best. It is above suspicion. Buyers here get the average of the grade. There are no choice or skin grades. Millers appreciate it and that is why it commands relatively the high price it does, for both spot and futures. Our wheat is no better than the average of the grade which was inspected into the Chicago elevators there last year., but millers say our three soft is as good as the average two red, which the Chicago elevators turn out. They sell the best as choice two red at three to four cents premium over their December. They are shipping some cargoes here now. They have several millions which will probably grade here, but two of the cargoes which have arrived here within a week have not.

"No, there is no truth in the report published in the Chicago papers that we are long on the stock here, and are anxious to discourage shipments from there. We are not plungers—never were and never will be. We are not personally long or short on December wheat here or elsewhere. We are only common, every-day brokers. We have customers on both sides of the deal, and want more. Let the Chicago wheat come. Our market is a little congested on near futures. It has been all season, as cash wheat has been only a cent below December, since July, owing to the small stocks and short crop. Larger stocks would increase trade and help all concerned here. Millers are anxious for our three soft at three cents under two; so our two is not inflated much.

"Ohio millers have fair stocks of wheat. They have had a rocky season thus far, but as soon as navigation closes, rail rates will be higher, and the spring wheat competition will be less severe.

"Prospects now for the next winter wheat crop are only fair. It is not securing a good start. The weather has been exceptionally dry, only a few private rains have fallen in most of the winter wheat belt. If general rains or snows should soon come or the winter prove favorable, old winter wheat will come in freely in the spring, as the old corn has lately. This would bring the spring and winter wheat market nearer together again.

"No, dollar wheat is not probable. Only a general war abroad could cause it. Chances are against any decided advance in the near future. With fruit, vegetables and potatoes everywhere so cheap, and the enormous corn crop to check the demand for animal food, the consumption of wheat will be materially restricted this season. Few realize that the potato crop of the world is larger than the wheat crop, and this year it is above an average. After Christmas the prospect for the next crop, home and abroad, will be the important factor. Argentine harvests next month and their reports will have some bearing in the meantime."

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REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Nov. 5, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 4.	Oct. 30.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 4's (new), registered	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 5's, coupons	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 5's, registered	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 4's, coupons	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 4's, registered	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 2's, registered	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pacific 6's of '98	102	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat were dull today, on lower cables, receipts larger than estimated at Chicago. The near approach of election day had much influence in making trade slow. The large Northwestern receipts had a weakening effect.

Corn was dull on account of lower cables and was also affected by weakness of wheat. At Chicago November corn opened at 28 1-2c, rose to 28 5-8c, and closed at 28 3-8@28 3-4c; December corn, [illegible]. At New York December corn opened at 35c bid and closed at [illegible] asked; close, 35 3-8c.

Prices of wheat in Dec.:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

November wheat at Chicago was worth [illegible]. May opened at [illegible]. At New York May wheat opened at [illegible] and closed at [illegible].

The visible shows: Wheat increase, 2,504,000 bushels; [illegible]

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, [illegible] bushels; [illegible] on track; on track same day last year, 1,071 cars.

Argentine shipments the past week: Wheat, 24,000 bushels; corn, 680,000.

Receipts of wheat at Chicago to-day, [illegible] cars; [illegible] 471 cars.

World's shipments past week, 7,880,000 bushels.

Wheat on passage increased past week, 640,000 bushels; corn, [illegible]

English visible increased 328,000 bushels.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 1,766,000 bushels; [illegible]

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, [illegible]

Pork, at Chicago, for December, was worth $8.20. The market has a [illegible] look.

Visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada on dates named:

	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corn	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Dull.

[illegible]

Corn—Dull, Easy.

[illegible]

Toledo Produce Market.

[illegible]

Butter—Best quality Ohio creamery, [illegible]

Eggs—Fresh receipts, [illegible]

Fruits—Lemons, box, [illegible]; grapes, Concords, per lb., 2c; Catawbas, [illegible]

Cheese—Good Ohio and New York state, [illegible]

Vegetables—Cauliflower, doz., [illegible]; lettuce, [illegible]; carrots, [illegible]; spinach, [illegible]; potatoes, [illegible]

Poultry, Live—Chickens, spring, per lb., [illegible]; turkeys, [illegible]; ducks, [illegible]

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., [illegible]

Hides—Green, heavy steers, [illegible]

Timothy Seed—[illegible]

Straw—[illegible]

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, [illegible]; No. 1, $12.00; [illegible]

Corn Meal—[illegible]

Mill Feed—Bran, $15.00; [illegible]

Flour—Spring wheat patents, [illegible]; winter wheat patents, [illegible]; winter straights, [illegible]

Wool—Unwashed, [illegible]

Salt Meats—Mess pork, $10.00; [illegible]; sugar cured hams, [illegible]; breakfast bacon, [illegible]; dried beef, 12½c.

Petroleum and Products—Prime white Ohio state test, [illegible]; silver light, [illegible]; 63 test naphtha, [illegible]; stove gasoline, [illegible]

Turpentine—[illegible]

Linseed Oil—[illegible] lots, 60c; boiled oil, 62c per gal.; lard oil, extra W. S., 51c; extra No. 1, 57c; No. 1 oil, 37c; No. 2, [illegible]; neatsfoot, extra, 65c; No. 1, 45c.

Oil Meal—Old process, per ton, $19.00.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Nov. 4.—Butter—Receipts, [illegible] pkgs.; steady; Western dairy, [illegible]; Western creamery, [illegible]; Elgins, [illegible]. Cheese—Receipts, [illegible] pkgs.; steady; [illegible]. Eggs—Receipts, [illegible] pkgs.; firmer; state and Pennsylvania, [illegible]; Western, [illegible]. Sugar—Raw, steady; refined, quiet. Coffee—Dull.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Wheat—November, [illegible]; December, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Corn—November, [illegible]; December, [illegible]; January, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Oats—November, [illegible]; December, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Pork—November, [illegible]; January, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Lard—December, [illegible]; January, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Ribs—November, [illegible]; January, [illegible]; May, [illegible]. Cash—Wheat, [illegible]; corn, [illegible]; oats, [illegible]; pork, [illegible]; lard, [illegible]; ribs, [illegible]. Rye—Cash, [illegible]. Barley—Cash No. [illegible]. Flax—Cash N. W. [illegible]. Timothy—Cash, $3.60; March, $3.85 bid.

Liverpool, Nov. 5.—Wheat—Spot quiet; demand poor; No. 2 red winter, [illegible]; No. 2 red spring, stocks exhausted; No. 1 hard Manitoba, stocks exhausted; No. 1 California, [illegible]. Futures closed steady with near positions unchanged from last night's closing prices. [illegible] Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, new, [illegible]. Futures closed quiet with December [illegible] higher and other months unchanged from last night's closing prices; business about equally distributed. [illegible] Flour firm; demand fair; fresh supplied; St. Louis fancy winter, [illegible]

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 5.—(Erich Bros.' exclusive report to the Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, [illegible] cars; market weak; good mixed, [illegible]. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, [illegible] cars; market slow; choice lambs, [illegible]; fair to good, [illegible]; export sheep, [illegible]

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Nov. 4.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market opened active but closed weak; [illegible]; closing mediums mixed, [illegible]; pigs, [illegible]. Cattle and Sheep—Receipts light; [illegible]; market shade firmer for both. Quotations unchanged.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Hogs—Receipts, [illegible]; left over, [illegible]; official receipts yesterday, [illegible]; shipments, [illegible]; active at [illegible]; light, [illegible]; mixed, [illegible]; heavy, [illegible]; rough, [illegible]. Cattle—Receipts, [illegible]; official receipts yesterday, [illegible]; shipments, [illegible]. [illegible] Texans, [illegible]; Westerns, [illegible]; stockers and feeders, [illegible]. Sheep—Receipts, [illegible]; official receipts yesterday, [illegible]; shipments, [illegible]; [illegible]

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 4.—(Erich Bros.' exclusive report to the Blade.)—Sheep and lambs—Receipts, [illegible] cars; sheep steady; good butcher sheep, [illegible]; exports, [illegible]; lambs strong; [illegible]. Hogs—Receipts, 150 cars; Yorkers, [illegible]. Cattle—Receipts, [illegible] cars; market slow.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Nov. 5.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market opened active but closed quiet; [illegible]; bulk of sales mediums and Yorkers, [illegible]; pigs, [illegible]; stags and roughs, [illegible]. Cattle—Receipts light; [illegible]. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, [illegible]; [illegible]; choice lambs, [illegible]; culls, common, dull.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Condition of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Nov. 4.—Trading was animated at the opening but a weak tone prevailed. Louisville & Nashville, Kansas & Texas pfd., Sugar and Tennessee Coal sustained sharp fractional declines notwithstanding the improvement in the gross returns of the St. Paul of [illegible] for October, as compared with the corresponding month last year, the stock eased [illegible] [illegible] actionary movement was checked at 10:15 a. m. and the market was trending upward.

Sugar subsequently rallied [illegible] per cent to [illegible] and the general list a fraction. The gains, however, were not long maintained as free offerings of stock caused a recession in which some shares touched the lowest figures of the morning, particularly Louisville & Nashville and Tennessee Coal. The market at 11 a. m. continued depressed.

The volume of business became light after 11 o'clock, but the tone of speculation improved. [illegible] Missouri Pacific and Rubber yielded easily to pressure and sustained net losses of [illegible] per cent. [illegible]

New York, Nov. 4.—Money on call nominally [illegible] per cent; prime mercantile paper, [illegible]; sterling exchange [illegible]; posted rates, [illegible]; commercial bills, [illegible]; silver certificates, [illegible]; bar silver, [illegible]; Mexican dollars, [illegible]

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Atch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sugar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. B. & Q.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. S.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gas	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Man.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T. C. & I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. U.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 5.—Trade light during the past week and receipts moderate. The weather has been favorable for handling the leaf. Damp weather will help business.

The following are the prices as prepared by the quotation committee of the Louisville Leaf Tobacco Exchange:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]

Trade.

The general trade of the past week showed a falling off in volume. [illegible] West as last week.

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the wool market of the past week as follows:

The market is quiet and business has fallen off largely from the past month's average. [illegible] Australia and South America, with moderate supplies. [illegible] Australian wools [illegible]

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Nov. 4.—Cotton futures opened firm. Sales, [illegible] bales. January, [illegible]; February, [illegible]; March, [illegible]; April, [illegible]; May, [illegible]; June, [illegible]; July, [illegible]; November, [illegible]; December, [illegible].